# AT HIS OWN TERMS

# Cleveland's Friends in Fear of Butler.

The Offers They Make to Gain His Support.

Their Proposal Shrewdly Answered.

John Kelly's Views on the Situation.

He Declares that Cleveland Is Not Tilden's Choice.

Three Ballots Taken by the New York Delegates.

Cleveland Secures the Necessary Two-Thirds.

Butler's Vigorous Address to the Massachusetts Men.

### They Declare They Will Follow the General Throughout.

land men were bright and bland this morning, their victory last night in securing the Kings county delegation having given them dreams of the pleasantest sort. The sole stumbling-block in the way of perfect happiness to them is now in General Butler. They recegnize in him the only power in the least degree able to bring about defeat of their plans. The very first thing they did after breakfast this morning was to send one of their well-known men around to the headquarters of the ex-governor, proffering the piive branch and anything else he might ask. He was informed that if he would support the nominee he might make a platform to suit himself and put whatever planks in was also informed that, as the representative of the workingmen's interest, he might name his position in the cabinet, and might be considered the leader of New England, during the administration; that the members of the National Committee from each New England State would be men whom he might name. and that, in short, he might dictate his own terms. When informed that they would take his platform entire, General Butler instantly responded:

"Then you will take me, for I am part of my platform." platform."

The Tammany men are vieing with Clevelaud men in saying kind things of General Butler, and both are exceedingly careful to make no derogotary remarks about the ex-governor's canvass, while John Kelly continues to inform all who ask that he is for Bayard. There is not an individual member of Tammany here this forenoon who does not say in private conversation that Butler is the only man with whom they can hope to make a a private conversation that Buce to make a with whom they can hope to make a uccessful fight against Cleveland. The Massachusetts delegation feels the current. Massachusetts delegation feels the current. All shades and varieties are very obsequious to them, realizing, as they do, that their leader holds the key to the situation. Concerning the vice-presidency McDonald is the chief candidate talked of today. The Cleveland men want him; the Tammany crowd feel the same way, and General Butler's speech last night shows that McDonald would be his favorite.

### JOHN KELLY'S VIEWS.

Determined to Break the Unit Rule-Result of the Convention's Refusing His Request. CHICAGO, July 7 .- John Kelly accorded an im

portant interview to a representative of the United Press this morning. He stated that he had decided to attempt to break the unit If the delegates refuse this, he will appeal to the convention with the declaration that tion insists upon its position, he will accept the result; but it will mean the defeat of Cleveland in New York by 75,000 majority.

When asked how he regarded a ticket of McDonald and Slocum, or Thurman and Slocum, Kelly said that Slocum was no good; he had been false to the party and was not worthy of consideration. The other two were all right. Regarding the systement alleged to have been sideration. The other two were all right. Regarding the statement alleged to have been made by Mr. Manning that Cleveland was Tilden's choice, Mr. Kelly said there was not a word of truth in it. Two days before he left New York Tilden sent him word that Cleveland was not his

### NO DIVIDED DELEGATION.

General Butler's Speech at the Meeting of Massachusetts Delegates.

CHICAGO, July 7 .- The Massachusetts delegation has just held a very important meeting, in which Governor Butler was chosen Massachusetts member of the committee on resolutions; Mr. Cummings, on organization Corcoran, on credentials; Estabrook, for vice-president. The matter of choice of member of the dent. The matter of choice of member of the sommittee to inform the nominee was passed until after the convention, as was also the choice of a member of the national committee.

Governor Butler made a long and earnest speech, in which he said that if the rumors of a divided delegation were true he should withdraw, as he would not go into the fight if Massachusetts was going to fritter away its influence in that way. Concerning the reports that he was supposed to be friendly to Blame and would secretly aid him, he declared that they were without the shadow of foundation; that he believed it absolutely essential for the weifare of the country to win, and that if the party was true to itself and Democratic principles it would win, for true democracy demanded that the interests of all the people be cared for. To win, the party must be united, and everything but principle must be sacrificed to unite it. It would not do to antagonize any elements; mutual concessions should and would be made. He hoped the difficulty in the twelfth district would be amicably adjusted. Massachusetts was a doubtful State, and with a united Democracy there, she could be placed permanently in the Democratic column."

The speech wils very pleasing to the delegation. Democratic column."
The speech was very pleasing to the delegation, and one of the fielegates who knows said that all doubts about the delegation being divided were removed; they would follow the general's lead

Hon, Patrick Maguire made a vigorous attack

notice that the process could continue no longer without a first-class row.

NEW ENGLAND DELEGATES. Organizations Effected by Vermont and

Connecticut. CRICAGO, Ill., July 7 .- The following New Engand delegations have organized:

Connecticut—Chairman, Hon. T. Walter; secretary. C. W. Cowles; vice-president, Joshua Perkins; for member of committee on credentials, David W. Reed; committee on permanent organization, J. C. Bixby; committee on resolutions, A. E. Burr; member of national committee, William H. Barnum. All the delegates, except Mr. Cowles, are for Cleveland. At first Mr. Cowles is for General Butler.

Vermont—Chairman, John C. Burka: secretary.

eral Butler.

Vermont—Chairman, John C. Burke; secretary,
W. D. Richardson; for vice-president, Mark H.
Bascom; for member of committee on resolutions,
James A. Brown; committee on eredentials,
Amos Aldrich; committee on permanent organization, J. D. Hanrahan; member of national committee, B. B. Smalley; member of committee to
notify the nominee, George L. Spear.

### THE VOTE OF NEW YORK.

Cleveland Secures the Necessary Twothirds Majority on the Third Ballot. CHICAGO, July 7.—A delegate has just come out from the caucus of the New York delegation and reports that two ballots had been taken as fol-

First—Cleveland, 47; Flower, 22; scattering, 4. Second—Cleveland, 47; Flower, 22; scattering, 3.
In the third ballot fifty votes were cast for Clevelaud, he thus securing the two-thirds majority. The caucus then adjourned.

#### SHE WAS A BRAVE LITTLE CIRL. Presentation of the Iowa State Medal to

Miss Kate Shelly Yesterday. TAMA, Ia., July 5 .- At Ogden, yesterday, the medal of honor awarded by the Ohio Legislature to Miss Kate Shelly for her heroic act, the details of which are given below, was formally presented to her. The event brought together the largest crowd ever assembled in the little village, including a number of men of State prominence. The Northwestern road ran a special train from Boone, the home of the young heroine, which bore her and her immediate relatives, as well as a large party of invited guests, to the scene of the presentation. Hon Welker Given, Governer Sherman's private secretary, did the honors of the occasion, the governor not being able to attend. At the request of Miss Shelly, Professor J. F. Curraw of Angus responded. After the ceremonies, Miss Shelly received at the Park, where a large number of people called to pay their respects. The incident from which the event of yesterday had its origin occurred three years ago on July 6. Miss Shelly was then a girl of 15 years. Her father had been a section hand on the Northwestern railway, but had lost his life. The girl and her mother, with two other children, lived in a hut near the railway track, upon the side hill near Boone, overlooking the valley of Maingona creek. On the night mentioned, a terrible rain storm swept through the country, and the usually quiet stream soon became a raging torrent. The waters undermined and swept out the trestle work to the railway bridge, but the ties and rails still held their place. The Omaha express was due from the West in a short time. The girl knew that the engineer would be deceived by the fact that at a distance the rails were apparently intact. Something must be done to get warn ing to the next station west, which was the small town of Moingona. She could not cross the stream, for the waters were impassable. She resolved to brave the tury of the storm and risk her life on the treacherous railway bridge. Her mother protested, but, lighting a lantern, she went forth. Carefully she feit her way upon the topping structure. With the aid of her lantern she walked or crept and crawled as best she might. Her mother watched from the window of the house, expecting every moment to see the light drop into the surging waters. But fortune smiled on the little girl. Soon she gained the opposite bank, where the footing was safe, when she sped with great rapidity to the station, wh special train from Boone, the home of the young heroine, which bore her and her im-

CHICAGO, July 7 .- Like the weather, the Cleve-

implies, of Irish parentage. Few persons of either sex or any age would have had the courage to risk what this little girl did on that stormy STRUCK DEAD IN THE DARK. Cowardly Murder of a Fiddler Who Played

for Food and Drink.

BUFFALO, July 2 .- What is believed to be cold-blooded murder was discovered in a bad locality in the first ward this morning. At 6 o'clock Peter Gardiner, employed in Henry Kranchfelt's saloon, No. 40 Ohio street, diskranchfelt's saloon, No. 40 Ohio street, discovered the body of a man lying in the alley in the rear of Charles Flynn's saloon and boarding-house next door. The body lay face down, with a cut on the top of the head four inches long, which looked as if it had been done by some one approaching from behind. Evidences of a struggle were quite plain. An axe and broomstick and a small piece of board were found close by covered with clots of blood. The body was identified as that of James Smegins, a fiddler who played in saloons for what drink and victuals he could get. The for what drink and victuals he could get. The previous evening he entertained a crowd i Flynn's saloon up to a late hour, and during th Flynn's saloon up to a late hour, and during the evening he became involved in a quarrel with a man named Jack Ryan, and struck the latter twice in the face. Ryan was heard to say, "I'll fix you for this, Smegins," but later on they made up and drank together. The police arrested Ryan in a saloon across the river shortly after the body was found. The yard or alley where the body lay was the usual sleeping place of Smegins, and the only entrance or extremely and the only entrance or extremely saloon. Mrs. Flynn states that all the doors were locked when the occupants retired last night, and were found in the same condition this morning, but the marks in the same condition this morning, but the marks of bloody fingers were plainly to be seen on the wall of the hall as if made by some one groping his way along in the dark.

### DESERTED HIS YOUNG WIFE.

A Clandestine Marriage and a Divorce Under Extraordinary Circumstances. PHILADELPHIA, July 2.-H. C. Shock, a son of terday on a charge of desertion preferred by his Baltimore in 1876 to Miss Maria Louise Byrne the daughter of a wealthy retired merchant, who was not apprised of the marriage for nearly a year. The young couple were scarcely of age, and their union, when discovered, was violently opposed by the parents of both. A child was born in 1878, and Mr. Shoek brought his wife to this city, but did not live with her. It also a to this city, but did not live with her. In 1883 a divorce was agreed upon, but a reconcilia-tion ensued, and for several months they lived together at Chester. The young tion ensued, and for several months they lived together at Chester. The young husband's father during this time, it is said, refused all communication with his son, and, fearing his father's death and an unfavorable will, the young man persuaded his wife to consent to a divorce, which he said should be only temporary, as he would remarry her on his father's death. Mrs. Shock consented, and was supported luxuriously at Ridley park while the divorce suit was pending. Her husband was with her when the divorce papers were served, and, under his direction, she says, she burned them without reading them. The divorce was granted by default some months ago, and since then Mrs. Slock is said to have heard nothing from her husband.

### UTE INDIANS ON A RAID. Desperate Fight at a Cattle Camp in La

Platte County, Colorado. DENVER, Col., July 7 .- Wilson, Carliste & Johnson's cattle camp, in the western part of La Platte county, near the Utah line, was attacted by Ute Indians on July 3, Charles Cook and Adolph Lusk, employes attacted by Ute Charles Cook and Adolph Lusk, employes of the cattle company, were badly wounded. Five Indians were killed and a number wounded. Eleven horses of the whites were slain and 100 were stolen. The cowboys were driven from their camp, their outfits burned and their provisions carrid away by the Indians. Two of the Wison boys, aged 8 and 10 years respectively, rode twenty-nine hours without food or rest, and arrived at Durango last night in an exhausted condition. The Utes have for some time been causing trouble to the cattlemen by killing their cattle and steaito the cattlemen by killing their cattle and stealing their horses. One of Wilson's men found seving their horses. One of Wilson's men found several of the latter's horses in the possession of the Indians and endeavored to secure them. An Indian attacked him with a knife, and was killed. This precipitated the fight and 17,000 head of cattle are left at the mercy of the Indians. Colonel Hall, the commandant of Fort Lewis, has despatched a company of cavalry to drive the Indians back to their reservation, which the Utes will probably reach, well supplied with horses and cattle, before the soldiers get within reach of them.

### ADJOURNED AT 3 P. M.

First Session of the Forty-Ninth Congress Closed.

Senator Miller's Speech on the Navy Bill-An Attack on the Democratic Party.

Mr. Bayard's Motion Thanking Hon. George F. Edmunds.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7 .- The first session incident, on this the last day, worthy of especial The gaileries in both houses are comfortably filled with spectators, and there is little or no excitement or bustle about the capitol. The President came early to the capitol, and has signed all the remaining appropriation bills except the navy bill. This measure, owing to Mr. Miller's amendment added to the bill last night, and which was nonconcurred in by the House, has furnished fuel for discussion in the Senate this morning, but at 11.45 a motion to recede from the Senate amendment was adopted. Final adjournment occurred at 3

#### SENATOR MILLER'S SPEECH, He Makes an Attack on the Democratic

Party. WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7 .- In the Senate five senators were present at 10 o'clock this morning. The chair announced his signature to a number of bills. When the conference report on the naval appropriation bill was received, Mr. Hale moved to recede from the Senate amendments.

Mr. Miller of California delivered a long written speech as to the urgent demand for a navy. He argued that the United States might soon be engulfed in complications with European and South American powers which would lead to war, and it was absolutely necessary for us to be fully prepared for an offensive and defensive warfare. He was prepared, he again asserted, to sit until next winter in order to dispose of this momentous question. The Democratic party was responsible for leaving the country in a defence-

Mr. Morgan replied, urging that the senator from California had availed himself of an unjust opportunity to make an attack upon the Democratic party. He wanted a navy himself. Not,

cratic party. He wanted a navy himself. Not, however, as a threat against mankind, and he was opposed to taking steps for the immediate construction of a large naval force, on the ground that it was needed to avert war.

Mr. Conger said the Senate could not afford to recede from its amendments to the bill, since the country needed and demanded a powerful navy.

Mr. Hawley also spoke as to the crying demand for a navy. Without a navy, in the event of a foreign war, all that would be left for us would be submission to a cowardly peace.

Mr. Hale said nothing could be gained by continuing the controversy with the House, and it would be wise for the Senate to recede.

The motion to recede was then agreed to, and the conference report was adopted. A resolution was adopted agreeing to adjourn sine die at 2 o'clock.

On motion of Mr. Bayard the thanks of the Sen-

O'CLOCK.

On motion of Mr. Bayard the thanks of the Senate were accorded Hon. George F. Edmunds for the ability, courtesy and impartiality with which he had presided over their deliberations this session.

he had presided over their deliberations this session.

Mr. Allison, chairman of the appropriations committee, made a brief statement in regard to the appropriation bills, showing that there was a total increase of \$22,000,000 over those of last year. This increase arose largely from the fact that last year there was no river and harbor bill, while this year over \$14,000,000 was appropriated for internal improvements. Miscelianeous appropriations had also been largely increased.

Mr. Allison, referring to the debate on the navy, stated that next year, he had no doubt, Congress would be as liberal in its appropriations for the navy as ever before.

The increase of appropriations from year to yea was not the fault of any party or either house, but followed from the natural and rapid growth of the country.

Mr. Mourill asked if there was not some way in

ountry.

Mr. Morrill asked if there was not some way in

Mr. Morrill asked if there was not some way in which the convenience of having large appropriation bills brought in on the last day of the session could be avoided. He suggested that there might be some arrangement whereby the Senate could originate appropriate hills.

Mr. Allison said efforts had frequently been made to effect that object. The Senate could originate appropriation bills, but it would be lost labor if the House refused to pass them. The only way to settle such a matter was by means of a joint resolution. In answer to Mr. Brown, Mr. Allison stated that the aggregate appropriations were \$193,201,087. The secretary of the treasury had estimated the surplus this year at \$45,000,000. The appropriations this year would probably re-

were \$193,201,087. The secretary of the treasury had estimated the surplus this year at \$45,000,000. The appropriations this year would probably reduce the surplus from \$20,000,000 to \$25,000,000. Mr. Cockrell referred to the impossibility of any one at this stage giving correct statements of the receipts and expenditures of the government for the present fiscal year. Accordingly, he piaced little reliance on tabulated statements from the appropriation committee.

At 12.45 the Sepate went into executive session. During the executive session the time for adjournment was extended to 3 o'clock. Nothing was done until 2.45, when the signature of the President was announced to several enrolled bills. Mr. Allison then said the business of the session was closed, and moved the formal adjournment. This was agreed to, and Mr. Edmunds made his closing address, which was well worded, and touchingly delivered. He referred to the pleasant relations which had existed on both sides of the chamber. The session had seemed like a century of the history of a people who had excited the admiration and wonder of mankind. "Let us admiration and wonder of mankind. "Let us nope," he excialmed, "that our labors may justify the placing of another white stone on the pathway of the Republicans." He returned thanks for the complimentary resolution passed early in the day, and concluded by extending his heartfelt personal friendship to his colleagues and the employes of the Senate. This ended the business of the Senate for this ses

Proceedings under the call continued until 3 o'clock, the hour fixed for final adjournment, when the speaker, Blackburn, declared the House adjourned without day.

Mr. Blackburn Elected Temporary Speaker. WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—The House in the absence of Speaker Carlisle, who left for Chicago

at 3 o'clock this morning, was called to order by the clerk. Mr. Raudall offered a resolution that Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn (Ky.) be elected speaker during the temporary absence of Speaker Carlisle. It was

temporary absence of Speaker Carilsle. It was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Blackburn, on taking the chair, thanked the House for the compliment, and said he would enceavor to deserve it.

The clerk was directed to inform the Senate and President of this action, and a recess was then taken until 11.30 a. m.

On reassembling at 11.30, the House, while waiting for the action of the Senate on the naval appropriation bill, took up and passed a number of pension bills that had been passed by the Senate and reported by the House committee on pensions. by the House committee on pension of the enrolment the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, a joint resolution was adopted, requesting the President to return the same.
At 12 o'clock the session of Saturday terminated, and the House at once went into Monday's

The secretary of the Senate communicated the resolution for final adjournment at 2 p. m. and it was at once adopted.

The consular and diplomatic appropriation bil having been returned by the President, the clerk was instructed to insert in the bil the paragraph providing for the South American commercial commission, which had been accidentally omitted in the enrolment.

### A TOWN WIPED OUT. Port Perry, Ont., Sustains a Loss of

\$200,000. TORONTO, Ont., July 4 .- Almost the whole of the town of Port Perry, about forty miles from this city, was destroyed by fire today. About six months ago fully half the town was destroyed by fire, there being no proper brigade or engines in the place. Today the townspeople found themselves in the same helpless condition when fire broke out. The conflagration simply spread itself while the people looked on unable to do anything to save their fast consuming property. This fire destroyed all the public buildings, banks and business and manufacturing places in the city. The total damage will be about \$200,000.

A Professor Killed by Explosion of Cas. Clum was killed instantly, vesterday morning, in this city, while preparing the gas for an oxyhydrogen light. The right portion of his face was crushed in and mangled as though struck by a

Professor Clum was celebrated in mechanical

the inventor of our present system of meteorological observation in use by the signal service bureau. He was at one time an editor on the New York Tribune, and possessed a thorough knowledge of the meteorological affairs of Germany, England and France.

. SHE WAS NOT A WIDOW. How Rev. Samuel J. Kreamer of Baltime

Was Cruelly Deceived. BALTIMORE, Md., July 5 .- Considerable comment was caused here this morning by a personal in one of the daily payers, signed by Samuel J. Kreamer, a well-known but rather eccentric local preacher, requesting the return of his wife Lizzle C. Kreamer to his home with the statement that all will be forgiven. An investigation exposes a very remarkable domestic comedy in which Rev. Mr. Kreamer was the sad victim of a most designing Mr. Kreamer was the sad victim of a most designing woman. The facts in the case are both amusing and instructive to others equally guiltness as Mr. Kreamer. While participating in the religious exercises at the Asbury camp meeting last August Mr. Kreamer had his attention attracted by the actions of a certain very prepossessing lady dressed in deep mourning, who was a constant attendant at the mourners' bench, and upon inquiry he ascertained that she was Mrs. Lizzle C. Leech of Troy, N. Y., whose husband was but lately deceased. Sympathizing with her, Mr. Kreamer sought an introduction and spent long hours trying to comfort her. The comforting process seemed so agreeable to both that upon the close of the camp, Mr. Kreamer was invited to call. This he gladly did, the result being an early engagement of marriage. Early the next month the ceremony was performed in the parsonage of the Metropolitan Church, Washington, D. C., by Rev. Dr. Huntley, the pastor. The couple settled down to a domestic life and seemed as happy as possible under such circumstances. A sudden termination came to all this bliss a few days since. Mr. Kreamer, accompanied by his wife, went to Norfolk on busicess. While there Mr. Kreamer, was astonished to find his wife gone, and In her place a note in her handwriting which conveyed to him the astounding information that she was no widow but was the wife of one Charles Leech. woman. The facts in the case are both to find his wife gone, and in her place a note in her handwriting which conveyed to him the astounding information that she was no widow but was the wife of one Charles Leech, who was now living in Troy, N. Y. That Leech having heard of her marriage had threatened her with prosecution for bigamy if she did not roturn to him, and, under the circumstances, she thought it best to obey. She did not love Leech, and had left him on account of his cruelty and dissipation, but preferred his society to going to jail. For remembrance's aske she carried off all Kreamer's available cash, so that he was forced to borrow money to come to Baltimore. Upon his arrival here he was dismayed to discover that his wife either for remembrance sake, or with a desire to appease the outraged Leech by bringing him all the wealth she could lay her hands on; had drawn the \$500 which Kreamer had in the bank; had disposed of all his furniture and household effects to second hand dealer and decamped to parts unknown with proceeds amounting to over \$1000, Mr. Kreamer is consequently much broken up both physically and financially. He will at once begin proceedings for a divorce.

### FOR THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

Historic Gavel to be Presented to the Democratic Nominee at Chicago in the

Name of a Boston Lady. A Boston lady, the widow of a prominent Demcrat of the old Jeffersonian school, who was, in his day, the honored commander of a famous military organization, which still holds its existence and its fame, has had made an elegant gavel, which is to be presented to the Democratic nomi-

nee for president at Chicago.

This will not be the first gift this lady has pre-This will not be the first gift this lady has presented to prominent Democrats. She has always been a firm believer in Democrate principles, and having in years gone by, through the means of extensive travel, both in this country and Europe, had the opportunity of making a rare collection of historic relics, she has, at times, presented public men with mementoes, which were, on account of their associations, beyond price. Some years ago, while a resident of Hartford, Conn., she announced her intention of presenting an old historic cane to the next Democratic governor of Connection. As the Nutmeg State was then under Republican rule, her friends in that party told her she would never live to present the cane. She expressed her confidence of some day witnessing the happy event, and ultimately had the pleasure of presenting the ancient stick to Governor James E. English.

presenting the ancient stick to Governor James presenting the ancient stick to Governor James E. English.

In 1880, after General Hancock was nominated for the presidency by the Democrats, this lady sent to him, with her compliments, a wine glass, which had once been the property of old John Hancock, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. In response, she received a letter, of which the following is a copy:

John Hancock, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. In response, she received a letter, of which the following is a copy:

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. F., September 15, 1880.

My DEAR MADAM—Your Payor of the 131n makhas been received. I also received the wine glass, once the property of John Hancock, signer of the Declaration of Independence, which you were so gracious as to send me by the hands of Mayor Prince of Boston. I shall prize the gitt highly, and thank you for the sacrifice you have taken in my interest.

Inote what you say, also, of the cause, but defer further remark for manifest reasons. I am, very truly yours.

WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK.

The lady has now in her possession a cane, presented to her husband in Washington many years ago on his return from a visit to the grave of George Washington. This cane she proposes to present to the Democratic nominee for president, if elected. If the Democrats are not victorious, she will send the cane to Samuel J. Tilden, whom she has always maintained was elected in 1876, and was the rightful president.

The gavel which she will send to Chicago is a handsome piece of workmanship. The handle, which is about ten inches long, is made of Palmetto wood, from South Carolina. The two ends of the head are made from wood of the famous Charter Oak, at Hartford, Conn., in which the charter granted, May 10, 162, was deposited October 31, 1687. The tree fell July 21, 1856, and the piece in the gavel was presented to the lady's husband at that time. The centre of the lead is hexagonal in shape, with five inlaid panels, each about an inch long. The first panel is a piece of General Israel Putnam's birch torch, which was found in the wolf's den in Pomiret, Conn., by a boy who, when he was an old man, recentred it to the leady's busband was recently to the leady's busband was recently to the leady of the leady of the head are made from wood of the panels, each about an inch long. The first panel is a piece of General Israel Putnam's birch torch, which was found in the wolf's

is a piece of General Israel radialn's birch torch, which was found in the wolf's den in Pomiret, Conn., by a boy who, when he was an old man, presented it to the lady's husband, who was the first commander of the Putnam Phalanx. The second panel is a piece of marble taken from the ruins of Caius Julius Cæsar's palace at Rome by the lady herself. The third is a piece of wood from President Lincoln's log cabin. The fourth is a piece of the results of the properties of the prop wood from President Lincoln's log cabin. The fourth is a piece of petrified wood from the tomb of George Washington, on the banks of the Potomac, and the fifth is from the old elm on Boston Common. About the handle is a silver ring, on one side of which is the motto, "In Union There is Strength." and on the other the name and address of the donor. The gavel was made by Irving & Casson, Sudbury street, this city. The lady has placed the gavel in trust with a member of the State Board of Education, with letters to be conveyed. through the proper channels, to the permanent chairman of the Democratic Convention, and by him to be presented, finally, to the nominee, who will, no doubt, value it most highly.

#### THE WORLD WAS TOO SMALL For Frank Cushman, the Providence Bank

Absconder-On His Way Home. PROVIDENCE, July 7 .- Frank H. Cushman, the absconding employe of the Merchants' National Bank of this city, who was arrested on his arrival

at Havre, is now under sail for this country in the custody of Detective Parker, who cables that he has recovered a good portion of the money taken by Cushman.

On the 27th of May, while acting as first teller of the bank, Cushman took from the yault \$250 in gold coin and \$4500 in currency. After bank hours on that day he went to Boston, and succeeded in facilities to be succeeded in the country of the control of the country of the cou ceeded in finding a banking house open, where he had the greater part of his money exchanged for French bills. He then returned to this city, and going to the Merchants' National Bank he re-mained there until within a few minutes of the time for the starting of the midnight train for New York, where, on arrival, he secured passage o Havre on the steamer Lessing, which sailed on

Yednesday.

The discovery of Cushman's crime was made on the discovery of hut only to find that Cush-The discovery of Cushman's crime was made on Wednesday morning, but only to find that Cushman had succeeded in making his escape from American soil. Shortly after this, another evidence of the fugitive's criminality was brought to light, in the form of a note for \$100, to which, it is said, Cushman forged the name of his uncle and bondsman, A. H. Cushman. This was brought to the attention of the grand jury, and an indictment for forgery and uttering forged paper was found. The French authorities took the fugitive into custody immediately on his arrival. Detective Parker as soon as possible secured the necessary papers from Secretary Freilinghuysen and followed Cushman to Havre, starting back with him in charge on the Amerique, Saturday last.

#### LEWISTON'S RICH BOOTBLACK. The Way He Shines and Shines, Lays Up

Money and Instructs His Patrons. LEWISTON, July 1 .- Every Lewistonian and every visitor to the city during the last five or more years has heard the story of the perseverance and years has heard the story of the perseverance and success of Lewis Jore, the town bootblack and depot porter, a payer of taxes on real estate. He has saved in the eight years of his Lewiston bootblack and lackey life \$2500. Last year he blacked away morning, noon and night and put away \$679. In one day he mrade \$18. He organizes a corps of boy blacks during State fair time and reaps a percentage on the proceeds of their work. Jore gives a famous since and always throws in a discourse on theoretical bootblacking. ENGLAND IN A TEMPEST.

Terrible Storms Sweep Over the Whole Island.

Twelve Persons Killed and Millions of Damage Done.

Formal Presentation of the Bartholdi Statue.

LONDON, July 5 .- Violent thunder storms have occurred throughout England and Scotland during the past twenty-four hours. The damage to crops. ises, cattle and other property is estimated at \$2.000,000. The reports from different places where the storms have been heaviest show that twelve persons have been killed by lightning.

### FRANCE AND CHINA.

The Latter Do Not Propose to Pay the Former a Half Milliard Francs. LONDON, July 3 .- A despatch just received here states that the Chinese government, in answer to France's demand for 500,000,000 francs of China as an indemnity for the alleged violation of the Tien-Tsin treaty at Langson, declines to admit that there was any violation of said treaty, and disowns the allegation that the attack on the French troops by the Chinese garrison was an outrage, and claims that the garrison was merely doing its duty in defending the place, as Langson did not come within the scope of the Tien-Tsin treaty as a part of the country to be occupied by French troops. Chinese officials contend that according to that treaty the evacuation of the frontier towns was conditional only on the definitive treaty being signed and agreed to, and are reported to have sait that the Chinese government repudiates the convention of Captain Fournier and Si Hung Chang, who signed the Tien-Tsin treaty on behalf of France and China providing for the evacuation of the frontier towns by the Chinese troops, as it was never understood by his majesty nor his ministers that any such agreement had been entered into.

Premier Ferry has telegraphed M. Patenotre, French minister to China, ordering the occupation of Formosa by French troops in event of the refusal of the Chinese government to pay the indemnity demanded by France. doing its duty in defending the place, as Langson

#### THE GIFT OF FRANCE. Formal Presentation of the Bartholdi

Statue-Cordial Good Feeling Expressed on Both Sides. PARIS, July 4.- The presentation to America

by France of the Bartholdi statue took place today, with appropriate ceremonies. The statue was presented by M. de Lesseps, who, in the course of his address, said that France had always been closely allied to America, and in the gift of this work of art desired to show her friendship for the grand American nation. America,

ship for the grand American nation. America, he said, had already nobly responded by favoring the Panama canal.

Minister Morton, in accepting the statue on behalf of the United States, said that President Arthur had charged him to thank France and convey the assurance that the statue will always be regarded as the symbol of enduring friendship between the two great republics.

The weather was splendid and the attendance very large. The streets and buildings in the vicinity were profusely decorated with flags, and the American and French anthems were heard everywhere. Among those present were the various foreign embassies, senators, deputies and cabinet ministers. The absence of Premier Ferry, on account of illness, was much regretted.

### KHARTOUM TAKEN.

The Garrison Surrendered to El Mahdi a Month Ago. LONDON, July 4. The Daily Telegraph this

morning publishes a despatch stating that the garrison at Khartoum surrendered to EliMahdi in the latter part of May. There was no massacre and all the prisoners are being well treated, Gen eral Gordon especially so. The Telegraph vouches for the accuracy of this statement.

# TO SECURE THEIR INDEMNITY,

Arsenal at Foo Chow-PARIS, July 7 .- Admiral Courbet, the com ander of the French fleet in Chinese waters, has been ordered to seize the arsenal at Foo Chow and hold it as a hostage for the payment of the in lemnity of 500,000,000 francs recently demanded by France from China for the attack on the French troops by the Chinese garrison at Langson.

### OTHER POREIGN NEWS.

De Lessens Answers Lieutenant Brown. PARIS, July 5.-M. de Lesseps contradicts the report made upon the condition of the Panama anal by Lieutenant Brown to Secretary Chandler. He asserts that the canal will be completed with out the assistance of any government assumption that the canal will not be finished in 1888 is groundless, and that the company can call for 150,000,000 on its shares and 129,000,000 on its bonds. Despite the rapidity of the work on the canal, there are still funds in the treasury.

Snain Will Hold Fast to Cuba MADRID, July 2 .- The Senate passed unanimously, yesterday, the motion proposed by Rivera, Republican, to the effect "the Senate has heard with feelings of pain the article of the New York World, as read by Senator Guell, announcing that the Spanish government was negotiating for the sale of Cuba, and protests, with indignation, against any project having in view the separation of Cuba from Spain. The government is prepared to make any sacrifice rather than give up Cuba.

### France Demands 500,000,000 Francs In-

demnity from China. PARIS, July 2 .- The French government has denanged 500,000,000 francs indemnity from China for alleged violation of the Tien-Tsin treaty. claims are based on the recent attack on the French troops at Langson by the Chinese garrison at that place, in which a number of the French were killed and wounded.

Great Orange Demonstration in Prospect. BELFAST, July 2 .- The excitement over the proposed Orange demonstration at Newry, on the 12th inst., is increasing, and from present indications promises to be the largest gathering of Orangemen that has been seen in Ireland for It is announced this evening by the committee having charge of the affair that from the number of letters they have received from Orange societies throughout Great Britain they expect at least 50,000 Orangemen to participate in the

#### To Deprive the Comte de Paris of Military Honors.

for nine whaleships, four of which, named Henry H. Crapo, Abner R. Tucker, Benjamin Cummings and Elliot C. Cowden, were built for them at South Dartmouth, in Matthews, Mashow & Co.'s ship-yard. In 1860 the firm removed to New Bedford, bringing its whaling business here and establishing a wholesale and retail grocery trade. Their retail business was among the largest in the city. The firm dissolved three years ago, and Mr. Tucker afterward opened another large grocery store. He was elected to the Massachusetts Legislature by the Whigs of Dartmouth in 1846, and was a member of the board of overseers of the poor in New Bedford in several years since 1874. During the last years of his life he generally acted with the Democratic party and has been its candidate for the State Senate, but he was a man of strikingly independent thought. Two children by his first wife are living. Benjamin R. Tucker, who has made a reputation as an original PARIS, July 2 .- M. Pelietan will propose in the Chamber of Deputies tomorrow a resolution to deprive the Comte de Paris of his military rank and the resolution will probably be adopted, as all the members of the government party who have been sounded on the subject have expressed a determination to support the measure.

PARIS, July 5.—The commission for housing the poor are still continuing their investigation as o the best methods of relieving the poor, by providing cheap quarters for them, and thus at of the city. Among the persons examined yester-day was a New York sanitary official, who gave slekening details of the dirt and squalor of the poor of New York. The commission refused to divulge the name of the official. Bernhardt in a Vulgar Meledrama.

### London, July 5.—The Times, in its account of Mme. Bernhardt's appearance in "Macbeth," says: "Candor compels us to say that a more inadequate and unsatisfactory performance of a Shakespeartan play was never seen in a London theatre. M. Richepin's translation is a vulgar melodrama and not a poetical masterpiece."

France Pays Well. PARIS, July 5 .- The Chamber of Deputies has voted 780,000 francs to M. de Brazza, the African explorer, in recognition of his services to France.

Killing Christians in Cairo. CAIRO, July 6 .- Considerable excitement was created here today by an Arab running amuck through the streetswith a drawn sabre. The religious exercises of the feast of Ramodan had crazed him, and he deemed nimself inspired to kill Christians. Before he could be disarmed he had wounded six Europeans with his weapon, two of them seriously. MARRIAGE, THEN DEATH.

VIENNA, July 6 .- As an express train was near-

Lord St. Leonards Sentenced.

LONDON, July 5 .- Lord St. Leonards, who is

ominal sentence of seven weeks' confinement 1 Newgate, the sentence to date from the time of his conviction. The judge took into consideration the doubtful character of the girl.

Alderman O'Connor Elected Mayor of

Dublin.

lican and strong supporter of Parneil's policy, has been elected mayor of this city.

Report that the Duc d'Aumale is Dead.

effect that the Duc d'Aumale died today at his

Cable Notes.

Owing to a quarrel, certain moderate Nihilists have become government informers.

The departure of two Chinese tronclads from Stettin, Germany, has been countermanded.

It is now proved that the ship Sarthe introduced the cholera into France. She had fourteen cases on board while in the Red Sea.

An Australian despatch states that the Assembly of Victoria has expressed its approval of the Australian federative scheme.

Advices received at Cairo state that 13,000 rebels attacked Debbah, but were repulsed with a loss of 3500. The report, however, is not generally credited.

The Emperor William has left Ems and gone to Coblentz. It is announced that his majesty will go to Cologue in the autumn to specially inspect the cathedral in that city.

Mr. Gladstone is suffering from an attack of cholera morbus, which is not believed to be of a serious nature, although his physician spent a couple of hours with him yesterday.

The prompt confirmation by the United States Senate of the appointment of Mr. Kasson to the Berlin mission has greatly mollified the ill-feeling existing among Germans and created a favorable impression in diplomatic circles. As yet, however, there has been no comment by the press.

LOST HEART AND HEAD.

Love Makes of William Johnson a Raving

FLUSHING, L. I., July 2 .- William Johnson

ves in College Point, L. I., and for mouths has

een persistent in his devotion to Miss Emma

Anderson, who has been as persistent in discour-

aging it. Recently Miss Anderson went to

Brooklyn to reside. Johnson made efforts to find out where she was, and

finally succeeded in obtaining an interview with

her. She sharply told him that his attentions were

offensive, and sent bim away. His unrequited

love so preyed upon his mind that for a week it has been thought that he was becoming insane.

The extreme heat today overcame Johnson, and he was taken to his home

on, and he was taken to his home and restoratives were applied, and his strength seemed to return, but his mind wandered badly. As night came on he began to talk incomprehensible gibberish. Soon he was selzed with a fit of frenzy, and drove every one from his room. He began to demolish the furniture, belied and barred himself in, and threatened to kill any one who disturbed him. The village constables endeavored to burst in the doors, but falling they procured a ladder and ascended from the outside of the house to Johnson's room. The maniac was armed with a club and flung it about so wildly that the officer retreated. Hundreds of people now crowded the street. A man volunteered to force his way into the room. He took a chair with him, to ward off the blows of the club. A desperate fight ensued between him and Johnson, and finally the maniac knocked his foe off the ladder. He fell twenty-five feet, and sustained severe injuries. The crowd was then dispersed, and the constables watched during the hight, hoping that Johnson would go to sleep, but he rambled about the room, shrieking and moaning until daylight. Then attempts were made to enter the room simultaneously from inside the house and from the ladder, the door was quietly being forced. After an entry

madly beating off the officer on the ladder, the door was quietly being forced. After an entry was effected a desperate struggle ensued between the intruders and the madman, but finally he was secured. He was taken to the Town Hall and

locked up in a cell. Tomorrow he will be taken to the State asylum for the insane.

BENEDICT ARNOLD'S VAULT.

A Reminiscence of the Revolution Discov

ered in the Traitor's Old Homestead.

NEW HAVEN, July 3 .- An interesting discovery

has been made by Thomas Alling at the old Bene

dict Arnold house in Water street. In taking out a portion of the garret floor he found a vault,

which is supposed to have been used by Arnold

during the war of the revolution as a hiding-place for suspects or fugitives whom he wished to

pefriend. The lifting of some of the garret floor

planking revealed the pocket or vault underneath. It is about four and one-half feet deep and six feet square, and is plastered on the sides. Two or more persons could remain in concealment there without being crowded.

The vault is located by the side of the large old-fashioned chimney. On the floor adjacent to the vault formerly stood a large bookcase, and it is supposed that through this entrance was obtained to the hiding place. Inside the vault are plain evidences of a former staircase extending to a small inclosed space on another side of the chimney. This place, which is now plastered up, is supposed to have been a sort of a closet. Whether Arnold used the vault for secreting Tories or the patriots, or built it to afford a retreat for himself, no one knows. That it should have remained un-

no one knows. That it should have remained un-liscovered until Mr. Alling accidentally found it,

shows that it was well designed for the purpos which led to its construction.

One of Massachusetts' Sturdiest Citizens

NEW BEDFORD, July 3.-Abner R. Tucker died

early this morning, in his 67th year. He had been

in poor health for a year past, and confined to his

house for six months. He was born in the village

of Russell's Mills, Dartmouth. At the ago of 19

he opened a country store there and remained

Dartmouth and established a larger store and embarked in the whaling business. In 1859

he took Charles S. Cummings of Russell's

continued in business twenty-eight years. They

had a very large variety store and were agents

for nine whaleships, four of which, named Henry

by his first wife are living. Benjamin R. Tucker, who has made a reputation as an original character in the newspaper world, and is now on THE GIOBE editorial staff, and Mrs. Grabam, wife of John Graham, president of the International Loan and Trust Company of Boston. Mr. Tucker possessed many of the peculiar political and social views avowed by his son. He was a birthright member of the Society of Friends, but for the past few years has protessed no religious belief. His second wife survives.

FLAMES SEVENTY FEET HICH.

Terrible Conflagration in an Ohio Oil

Town-Three Men Killed.

NEWCOMERSTOWN, O., July 5 .- At the South

Olive oil fields. Thursday, a plug in one of the

wells was pulled out, and the gas and oil rushed

forth with such force that it reached the

furnace of the engine and set fire to the derrick and rigging. With a tremeu-

dous explosion the flames suddenly shot up seventy feet in the air, and Robert Stevens was

nuried a great distance and mangled so that he died. Joseph Ayers and Edward Mullen, who were on the rigging, were burned to death. Ayers fell from the top of the derrick, which was seventy feet from the ground. The well is still burning and the flames shoot up about seventy-five feet.

Mills as his partner, and the

Fully Rounds a Well-Spent Life.

chateau in Chantilly,

PARIS, July 7 .- A report is current here to the

DUBLIN, July 7 .- Alderman O'Connor, a pub-

Wilberforce Armitage and His Hang the Anarchist.

ing Divazza on Friday night last it ran over a Life Romance. bomb which had been piaced on the track for the purpose of wrecking the train. The bomb explode but did no damage to the train. The author of the outrage has been arrested, as has also a Ger-The Interesting Story Revealed by a Law man Anarchist who had frequently been seen in his company.

suit in a l'hiladelphia Court.

convicted of having assaulted a servant girl, was today brought before the court and received a a Rebel's Daughter.

(Philadelphia Times, July 5.)

A life of singular vicissitudes is disclosed in 2 bill filed in the Common Pleas Court by Mrs. Fanny Elton Armitage to recover a dower interest in two houses in West Philadelphia, a tract of land in the southwestern part of the city, below the built-up section, and another near Brides burg. Mrs. Armitage is the widow of Wilberfore Armitage. The latter, the bill sets out, was born in Leicestershire, England. He came of an old and once wealthy family. He was a younger son. He was educated by his maternal uncle, Captain Henry Standish. He was graduated from Cambridge. He began to read for the bar, but before he had been called he abandoned his studies and announced to his uncle that his qualities were not such as were likely to bring him success in the forum. Captain Standish was displeased, but nevertheless assisted in placing him in the army. Armitage was sent to India. After a few months of monotonous service there his impetuous temperament brought him into conflict with a superior officer. He sold out his com mission at once. The prodigality of his life had left him quite without means. He wrote his unch that he desired to come home and suggested that if he were to travel as became a gentleman ?

#### Refusing to Wed.

Captain Standish sent the remittance, but ac companied it with a lecture half a dozen pages long. He intimated that he was weary of condoning faults; drew up a catalogue of youthful scrapes that he had already pardoned; declared scrapes that he had already pardoned; declared that lit was about time that his ward had learned to control his temper and understand the importance of going in for a career, and, finally, required him to give earnest of a determination to reform by piedging himself to marry within a distinct period. A wife had already been selected for him. She was 16, Armitage was not quite 23. She was the daughter of a distant relative of Captain Standish and an heiress in her own right. A match beween her and Armitage had been arranged by the parents of both while the subjects of the delicate negotiation were children. It was a matter, however, that young Armitage chose wilfully to regard with distavor. As the time approached when, to his uncie's mind, his parents having died, the marriage ought to take place, his aversion grew greater. His uncie's blunt lecture goaded him into rebellion. As it happened, an opportunity to embark his a minor position in the tea trade presented itself simultaneously with the arrival of his guardian's message. He embraced it, sent back his uncle's remittance with a hotheaded letter, declaring that he never would marry until his own will dictated, and went to Canton, China.

Chased by Confederates. He prospered. His natural abilities, energy and culture stood him in good need. At the end of two years he accepted an offer to go to Jamaica to years he accepted at oner to go to go to standard to superintend a sugar plantation that was owned by the tea concern. He was wrecked while on his way to England and lost all the money he had put by. He was picked up by an American snip and carried to Boston. He landed penniless. The civil war was raging. The time was the gloomy period before Gettysburg and Vicksburg, when the Confederate forces seemed to be having everything their own way. Young Armitage, while still a youth in England, had embraced the doctrines of the Manchester school, and was an enthusiastic partisan of the North. He wrote to his employers in Canton, giving up the idea of going to Jamaica, and enlisted in the Federal army. He was wounded at Gettysburg, but not so badly as to prevent his remaining in the field. He went on into Virginia. His dariug now, while it almost cost him his liberty, brought him eventually the crowning glory of his life. While scouting in Caroline county he was chased by a flying party of Confederates. He was given shelter by negroes on the plantation of Isaish Elton, the father of the complainant in the present case. Elton himself was an articult advocate of the Southern cause. The rebels were close upon Armitage, and the fact that he had taken refuge with the negroes was strongly suspected. superintend a sugar plantation that was owned by

### Saved by Miss Elton.

The Confederate soldiers arranged for a thorough search. They disposed of their force in such a manner as to prevent Armitage from escaping into a neighboring woods. Armitage was in a negro but. Capture was certain if he remained there. He determined to make for the woods. He had just started, under cover of a heavy growth of underbrush, when he suddenly came face to take with a young woman. It was Fanny Elton, the planter's daughter. Their eyes met and instantly each understood the situation. Every moment brought captivity or death nearer to the Federal soldier. The woman hesitated for an instant; then, with a word and a sign, she indicated that Armitage should follow her. She passed quickly by a narrow way to her dwelling house. It was now almost night. Armitage had, by Miss Elton's direction, led his horse with him by the bridle. At the entrance of the house Armitage, at a sign from the lady, gave the animal a slight blow and ordered him to go. The horse wildly dashed away and in a moment was lost to view in the darkness of the woods. Armitage stepped into the house. Miss Elton at the same moment made a feint as if she had just come out and was filled with surprise and fear. The pursuers were caught by the trick. They rushed past the house and plunged into the woods. Armitage was safe. A negro, by Miss Elton's direction, assisted him to get back to the Union lines.

Marriage and Death. He determined to make for the woods. He had

### Marriage and Death.

Armitage, at the conclusion of the war, went to California and succeeded in making a moderate fortune. He subsequently took up his residence in this city and invested in real estate. He met here in 1879 his friend of the war days, Miss here in 1879 his friend of the war days, Miss Eiton. Her father had been impoverished by the war and was dead. Armitage offered marriage and was accepted. The ceremony was performed quietly. The bridegroom was called by a telegram to England to see his uncle, Captain Standish, for, as was thought, the last time. He asked that the fact of the marriage might not be divulged until his return. Captain Standish recovered. His nephew, however, died on the voyage back to this country and was buried at sea. Mrs. Armitage, in her bill, asks that in the partition of her late husband's property a one-third interest as widow be awarded to her. She appends as an exhibit to her bill a certificate of her marriage. The matter has been referred by the court to Lawyer P. F. Rothermel as an examiner to take testimony.

### JAY-EYE-SEE AND CLINCSTONE.

An Offer Which Should Bring Them Together on the Cleveland Driving Park. CLEVELAND, July 3 .- The Cleveland Driving Park has entered into the spirit of the controvers that is going on as to the merits of the two o three of the greatest horses on the trotting turf and comes out with a magnificent offer which Mr Gordon will accept, and which Mr. Case (if his challenge is not buncombe) should welcome. The offer is as follows: "The Cleveland Driving offer is as follows: "The Cieveland Driving Park Company offers a purse of \$4000; no entrance for Jay-Eye-See and Clingstone—both to be entered and start on Thursday, July 31. The race is to be mile heats in harness, best three in five, and the winner is to take the whole amount of the purse. Entries will close July 8, and must be accompanied by a forfeit of \$1000 for non-appearance at the post, to be paid to the horse appearing ready for the start, if both horses start the forfeit money is to be refunded. Each part is to select a judge, and they to select the third."

The race, if the offer is accepted by Mr. Case will be trotted on the Cleveland track on the third day of the grand circuit meeting, and will be a great race without a doubt; and, though Jay-Eye-See would be the favorite, it is thought he would be forced to travel faster than he ever has before. Mr. Gordon has accepted the conditions, and word

#### from Mr. Case is anxiously awaited. AFTER EIGHT YEARS. A Girl Goes Mad from a Dog Bite Received Eight Years Ago.

[Utica Observer, June 24.] Eight years ago Eisie Rhodes, daughter of Raut Rhodes, a farmer living near the West Canada creek, Ohio City, Herkimer county, was bitten by a mad dog. The wound healed quickly, and ne ever, she was attacked with hydrophobia, and her recovery is doubtful. She has frequent paroxysms, and it requires the strength of four men to hold her in bed during the attacks. The case is a singular one, and can be attributed to no other cause than the bite of eight years ago.

## AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD

MONEY IN FARMING.

HOW TO GROW CROPS PROFITABLY.

Salting Butter. No questions relating to agricultural matters are worse confounded by mistaken statements, tending to overthrow practices founded upon long exworse confounded by mistaken statements, tending to overthrow practices founded upon long experience and observation, as well as upon scientific principles, than in regard to the business of dairying. Just now the most conspicuous of these questions relates to the salting of butter. In regard to this ancient, commendable and indispensable practice, a writer who, it is to be teffered, is drawing too largely upon his imagination for its feets, makes the following statements, viz.: Butter is an animal fat, the same as tallow and additionable of the same and the same as tallow and additionable of the same and the same as tallow and additionable of the same than the same and the same as tallow and and tallow seep because they have been cooked in their preparation, and possibly if butter could be cooked. That salt does not preserve the butter.

Sit has no power to keep or hasten the decay of butter, because salt and fats have no affinity for one another?—sand more of the same thing well and the very clearly the error. Butter and its absorption of the moisture from organic substances from the action of oxeen, which does not act upon organic maner that is free from water. But it would be well fat to point out the mistakes made by the writer of the above quotation. Butter cannot be called "an" animal fat; it is a compound of several fats and acids, wanting either of which its character is changed, it therefore differs very much anceed from tallow and lard, both because thee are simple fats, and because the combined active and the substance from the action of the milk elements, notably sugar and the true much of its desirable flavor, and without these much of its desirable flavor, and without these much of its desirable flavor, and without the milk for the purpose of a wing to it the flavor of butter. When the butter is hearted it becomes an oil; the volate acids are driven off and the butter motal only the same and and proyers and the purpose of a wing to it the flavor of butter. When the butter is hearted it becomes an perience and observation, as well as upon scie tific principles, than in regard to the business of because the Fernwood butter is tree from artificial coloring. This sample of butter was of exceedingly fine and even grain, and the salt was so extremely well diffused through the butter that very few crystals could be perceived, and those that could be seen were evenly separated, and none larger than one five-thousandth part of an inch in diameter. This butter, therefore, had a very even texture; was entirely free from streaks due to an uneven action of the salting and its flavor was perfectly free from streaks due to an uneven action of the salting and its flavor was perfectly free from deterioration by excess of salt in one part and deficiency of it in another. From numerous examinations of my own butter in this way, I have been convinced that the saiting and the perfect uncorporation of the salt has very much to do with the flaeness of quality. The other sample under the microscope presented an extraordinary difference. The grain was open, loose and conveyly fibrous, appearing in places like strings of rope yarns, with globules of water interspersed, and large single sait crystals in places, and elsewhere adherent strings of them, which completely crossed the field of sight. Several crystals were as large as 1-400th of an inch in diameter, and, in places, ten or more of these would be seen in contact with each other. To the eye this butter appeared streaky, and to the taste the salt was in as large as 1-4-00th of an inch in diameter, and, in places, ten or more of these would be seen in contact with each other. To the eye this butter appeared streaky, and to the taste the salt was in excess. These faults were clearly due to the imperfect mixing of the salt. Salt, it is well known, changes the color of the butter; this may be seen when butter is brought out for the final working after having been salted the day previous. The texture of the butter also depends upon the perfect admixture of the salt, because this mixture and solution of the salt, hecause this mixture and solution of the salt in the water tends to diffuse the particles very thoroughly through the mass of butter, and when this is cut or brokan, the surface of the fracture shows every minute space where the exceedingly small particles of brine have diffused hemselves. The flavor, of course, depends upon his thorough interminging of the salt. My practice of salting butter is as follows: The butter (first perfectly freed from buttermik in the churn) is thinly spread upon the working table and gashed into a great number of lurrows crossing each other. The salt is rolled, crushed, sifted through a fine sleve and scattered evenly over the butter. The sheet of butter is then rolled up, worked out flat again and rolled again and flattened three or four times, each time reversing the direction against any possible dust. The next day the butter requires only sufficient working to pressout the excess of brine, the salt being all dissolved, and to avoid streakiness, after which it is ready to pack. I have kept a small pail (five

out the excess of brine, the salt being all dissolved, and to avoid streakiness, after which it is ready to pack. I have kept a small pail (five pounds) of butter so prepared, and also a fifty-pound pail for a year, and both were quite good; the fifty pound pail actually brought in the New York market, from an ordinary commission merchant, three cents a pouna above the price of the fresh pails sent with it. Indeed, I am quite sure that well made, well salted (this is not in reference to quantity but to manner), and well packed butter will not only keep for a year, but will actually improve in flavor and quality, which is clearly impossible with unsalted butter. D es not, then, salt preserve the butter?—[Henry Stewart.

The summer gatherings of the Columbia County, N. Y., Farmers' Club are called "field meetings," being held-about every two weeks when the weather will permit-under shade of trees. At 2 o'clock the previously-announced subject is com-mented upon by the president, and lines of thought suggested for general discussion. A score or more of practical, hardworking farmers, men of facts, and not of theories, then illustrate their facts, and not of theories, then illustrate their views out of the rich stores of a lifetime of experience and observation. The two hours devoted to this part of the programme pass away with surprising rapidity. After the president has summed up and emphasized the evicent results of the conference, he turns the club over to the ladies—the farmers' wives and daughters—who, picnic-fashion, have each brought various specimens of their culinary skill. The advantages of these social gatherings cannot be overestimated. They bring logether the wide-awake and progressive farmers in a county, making them very helpful to each other in the way of communicating the results of experiments with various crops or fertilizers, breeds of cattle and sheep, new and improved tools, etc. Each farmer has contributed of his experiments with various crops or fertilizers, breeds of cattle and sheep, new and improved tools, etc. Each farmer has contributed of his own experience to others, and has received the benefit of theirs and goes home wiser than he came. The tendency of the meetings is to enlarge the scope of his vision and acqualitance, and make him a man of broader views and larger sympathies. Most excellent also is the effect apon the wives and daughters, lifting them out of the duil monotony of household care, and promoting otherwise neglected social intercourse. The topic of May 31 was "The improvement of Grass Land." President Powell thought this a question of very great importance to the farmers of the county. The hay crop in the neighborhood of large cities like New York is becoming more valuable each year. The supply of first-class timothy is very small, the demand practically unlimited, and the farmer who has suitable land and theap transportation to market would do well to make a specialty of raising clear timothy hay. He advocated early cutting as beneficial to the meadows, allowing the aftermath to grow quickly and sover the ground, thus protecting the roots. An example was instanced where half a meadow was cut early and the other half late. The next year's erop of hay from the former was good and from the latter very poor.

Top dress with manure, if possible, after cutting, or at any rate with plaster. There was much, difference of opinion as regards the value of

cutting rie noticed that farmers about Amenia, Duchess county, who supply a cleamery with milk, Duchess county, who supply a cleamery with milk, Duchess county, who supply a cleamery with milk, Duchess county, who supply a cleamery with milk but are very careful of their meadows, not pasturing them. Their crops of hay are increasing year by year, and they claim a profit of \$8.per cow each month. One speaker said he had discretely contained the profit of the pr

mixed hay brings \$3 to \$5 per ton less than clear timothy. He top-dresses heavily in the fall when seeding upon rye. Thinks clover smothers out much timothy, reducing value of hay first and second years, and making smaller crop of timothy the third year; must seed very heavy to get good stand of timothy. Other farmers favored mixed seeding. Growing for market is not the only consideration. Improvement of the land must be kept in view, clover and timothy should be sown together, and the hay first and second years fed upon the farm. A heavy body of clover roots enriches the land equal to many tons of manure. Clover hay is best for milch cows and sheep. One farmer noticed a marked decrease in yield of milk when changing from clover to early-cut timothy. In order to get the benefit of clover roots as manure they must be ploughed under after one or at the most two crops of hay has been cut. Several very successful farmed and the land kept in good hear clover, cutting one crop and ploughing up the second year. Heavy crops of corn can be raised by such a system and the land kept in good heart, using the m nure upon rye in the fall and seeding heavily to-clover in the spring. Some farmers thought it would not pay to plough up meadows so often; clover seed is high, and there is a risk in getting a good catch in dry weather. A farmer from filinois said he and his neighbors have given up raising grain exclusively as unprofitable, and seeded down their land and keep stock. He thinks Dakota farmers will come to the same conclusion in time.

President Powell thinks only Western farmers can make money lattening stock. Years ago stock of all kinds could be purchased in the fair, fattened in the winter and sold at a profit in spring, but now the practice of shipping beef from the West in refrigerator cars makes the fattening of stock unprofitable. He anticipates that the same result as regards mutuo will follow in a few years. He therefore again urged the importance of careful treatment of the medows, that heavier crops of hay

The Corn-Root Worm. The corn-root worm, in the form in which it affects the root of corn, is a slender white grub, not thicker than a pin, from one-fourth to threeeighths of inch in length, with a small brown head, and six very short legs. It commences its attack in May or June, usually at some distance from the stalk, towards which it eats its way beneath the stalk, towards which it eats its way beneath the epidermis, killing the root as fast as it proceeds. Late in July or early in August it transforms in the ground near the base of the hill, changing into a white pupa, about fitteen hundreds of an inch long and two-thirds that width, looking somewhat like an adult beetle, but with the wings and wing-covers rudimentary, and with the legs closely drawn up against the body. A few days later it emerges as a perfect insect, about one-fifth of an inch in length, varying in color from pale greenish brown to bright grass green, and usually without spots or markings of any kind. The beetle climbs up the stalk, living on fallen bolden and upon the silk at the tip of the ear until the latter dies, when a kew of the beetles creep down between the husks and feed upon the corn itself, while others resort for food to the pollen of such weeds in the field as are at that time in blossom. In September and October the eggs are laid in the ground upon or about the roots of the corn, and most of the beetles soon after disappear from the field. They may ordinarily be found upon the late blooming plants, feeding as usual upon the pollen of the flowers and also to some extent upon molds and other fungi, and upon decaying vegetation. There can be no further doubt that the insect is single brooded, that it hibernates in the egg as a ruie, and that this does not hatch until after the ground has been bloughed and planted to corn in the spring, probably in May and June. Although the adult beetles, when numerous, do some harm by eating the silk before the kernels are fertilized by the pollen, and also destroy occasionally a few kernels in the tip of the ear, yet the principal injury is done by the larva in its attack upon the roots. The extent of this injury depends not only upon the numeer of the worms, but also upon the soil and weather and the generally favorable, it rarely amounts to more than ten or twenty per cent, and frequently even to less. Although the roots penetrated by the larva d epidermis, killing the root as fast as it proceeds. Late in July or early in August it transforms in

against serious injury.
As the result of numerous observations and As the result of numerous observations and comparisons, it is clearly to be see that little or no misculef is done except in fields that have been in corn during the year or two preceding, and a frequent change of crops is therefore a complete preventive. Beyond this, the life history of the insect gives us little hope of lighting it effectively except at too great expense, as the eggs and worms are scattered and hidden in the ground, and the perfect beetie is widely despersed throughout the field. Experiments will be instituted at the earliest possible day to determine whether some fertilizer whose vaine to the crop will pay for its use may not have a destructive effect either upon the egg or larves in the ground. A full account of this beetle, with illustrations of its different stages, will be published in the next annual report fron this office.—[Indiana Farmer.

I have been greatly impressed of late that many

do not make a proper selection of commercial fer-tilizers; not that they fail to select standard goods

made by trustworthy parties, but that they do not select the right sort for the crops they are intending to manure—do and select the brand which contains the right proportion of the important incredients of which it is composed. One very striking instance of this is that there has been sold in this vicinity during the past spring by a dealer, a large quantity of a brand of superphosphate which contained no potash whatever, but which contained a large per cent. of phosphoric acid, being intended for gr in. The farmers around here generally use about all the commercial fertilizers which they purchase on hops and potatoes. That dealer kept up other b and but this and sold it alike to all and for all crops. Now, it is a fact with which most intelligent men are acquainted that the hop and potato are both plants which require potash more than any other one thing, and that superphosphate used on them must necessarily fail to have as good and beneficial an effect as it would have had on grain. This shows that few of those who purchase commercial fertilizers are able to select what they want; hence the importance of this subject. I am not writing to instruct scientific men, but to throw some light in the paths of a large majority of armers who, I believe, from my observation, know nothing about the ingredients of which the fertilizers that they buy are composed. From a piece of land which is fairly fertile, we ought to be able to obtain a large crop if we have just the right manure, or a special manure for it; and when we purchase our manures in so condensed a form, and can purchase so many different kinds, we ought to be able to obtain special manures. For instance, I have a field which contains a fair proportion of potash, phosphoric acid, silicic acid, etc. I desire to sow the field with wheat. Wheat not requiring such an extraordnary quantity of potash, I have enough of that to grow a large crop; but wheat contains a large crot of phosphoric acid, silicic acid, etc. I desire to sow the field with under the pay no attention to these facts, and purchase anything convenient, I may get a brand which contains then intending to manure—do not select the brand which contains the right proportion of the imporpay no attention to the result of the pay no attention of the pay the pay in a tention of the pay the pay to the pay to

wise would be soft and easily masticated becomes grazed, and is thereby rendered not only indigestible but injurious to the mucous membrane of the alimentary canal. The opinion that corn fodder for drying should be cut just as the corn is beginning to develop in the tasset is gaining ground, and probably the largest number of cultivators harvest their crops at this stage. Most farmers prefer to cut fodder corn previous to a frost, at whatever stage of growth it may chance to be. There are, however, occasional cultivators who contend that if the corn be cut immediately after a frost, but little, if any, harm will be done. Where corn fodder is grown in large areas it is often cut with a reaping machine and gathered like hay with a steel tooth rake. Corn fodder is often left out in the shock. When this is done the stacks are best made medium to small size, with the middles kept high, so as to turn off water. Farmers who have had little or no experience in curing fodder will do well to cut their crops during settled weather, allow it to dry a day or two previous to binning it in small bundles and expose these in turn to drying influences before setting up in stock or storing elsewhere.—[World.

Cutting Timothy.

The following method is that of an educated Indiana farmer: Timothy unquestionably makes much the best hay for all classes of, stock when well cured, which is more easily accomplished than with any other grass, but which is not always than with any other grass, but which is not always done by any means, and yet is as worthless as need be when cut at an unseasonable time or handled in an unintelligent manner. My rule for cutting is when it is in its best state, if possible, and that is when it is no its best state, if possible, and that is when the major, part of the field is in bloom. Some of the seeds were then in milk, and most of them, perhaps, before I was through, for I never cut my grass, wet or dry, before I was ready, as some do. But my rule is to begin the first fair day after I think the gluten, starch and sugar are most abundant in the sta ks and leaves, and hurry on the work as fast as possible during the dry weather, and while there is pleuty of sunshine. I never cut grass for hay when it is wet from much dew, or even a very little rain. Only a cafetul observation of the weather is needed generally to secure the crop in good condition. During the summer season two or three days of rainy or cloudy weather is usually followed by about the same number of good, or fairly good, hay-cutting weather, alternating in that manner through the season, except in seasons of severe drought or excessive rains. I never pay attention to the signs of the moon or the weather prophets. I once bought a bar meter, but it was too slow and uncertain in coming to conclusions to suit me. They are poor property for the average farmer, and scarcely as reliable as the rheumatism is. All things being ready and the weather favorable, I start the mower as soon as the dew is off in the morning, and push it for all that is in it for live or six hours, if the weather continues favorable, or until the rake starts, which must be in time to take up all that is cut, with men following the windrows with forks, cocking up in good shape as fast as raked, leaving no uncocked hay at sundown in the meadow. done by any means, and yet is as worthless as

This is the plain interpretation of the state-ments, both written and verbal, which the city receivers of our cheese make to us year by year. With the instincts of the true Yankee, our farmers seek to get the utmost possible for their milk products, and experience has partially demonproducts, and experience has partially denom-strated that milk put into cheese after June 1 is the more profitable way of managing it. It is also beginning to be felt and acknowledged that if milk can be wrought into high-grade, well-flavored cheese in the three months subsequent to that date, and that cheese can be sold in the winter milk can be wrought into high-grade, well-flavored cheese in the three months subsequent to that date, and that cheese can be sold in the winter and spring following, at the top quotation, then such cheese owners are embarked in the most profitable dairy venture that is possible. Do the city experts ask "the impossible?" The first answer from a great chorus of voices would be an emphatic "yes." But that dictum can be received "with a grain of sait," for the attainment of the seeming impossibility may be nearer at hand than is thought. Whenever such a thing could be done outside of the northern New England and the similar parallels of Quebec and New Brunswick I dare not attempt to discuss, but within this region it does not seem madness to deem it possible yet to make a run of July cheese, smooth, mild and well flavored. The greatest desideratum for a cheese-maker is a coolish, almost or quite frosty condition of the atmosphere, while vegetation is luxuriant, for then we can make september cheese, since that is September weather. If then the weather controls, what can be done, for what man or men can influence the weather? The response is easy; to seek for success, in the finest degrees. In sulfable latitudes. For instance, here in latitude 469 we have sometimes frost every mouth. Already has it been found that such a season gives us the best opportunities in cheese-making.

The typical July is a mouth of fierce, blazing sunlight, of mights of sweltering discomford and of cathe driven frantic with miserable files. If that type be so monified as to allow possibilities of time a lew mean temperature with a chill might air the harmful factors in the case are mostly eliminated. Milk is styled a changeaffe, capricious, suicidal sort of a thing, in that the element nitrogen enters so largely into its composition. (Is it mere fancy's suegestion that the carpricious temperament of some of our friends is due to the presence of a larger proportion of introgen in their make-up?) Whether nitrogen is bresent to a greater deg

sponsive to the nervous condition of the animal during the time of the secretion. The milk which I get now in the cool rainy days of the last of Mays appears identical with that I shall get at the same date in the month of July, but the nervous condition (it the phrase is allowable) of the two lots is as different as can be. This of today is sluggish, languid and ready to be coaxed in any given chection. It will lie quiet in the form of curd and whey for hours without a particle of appreciable change. That of by-and-by will conform to the onliward standard of cooln ss, but is in reality ready to leap away from control, and the application of our heat and acid are like whip and spur to the high-mettled steed. We are dragged along with it in its impetuous course, and at hight we deem ourselves happy if we get it to press without being badly "thrown" in the endeavor to direct and control. But little such experience as this is needed to tear in tatters the theory that "the cow is a machine." She is a living organism dominated by the herve nower which accompanies life. The secretion of the milk is the second highest function of that organism, and the higher the function the more nervous, so to speak, is the work.

We return, then, to the statement that a low

second highest function of that organism, and the higher the function the more nervous, so to speak, is the work.

We return, then, to the statement that a low temperature in July is a great boon to the cheesemaker, for it has been previously to the cows. It has been my privilege to make at different times a smooth, mild, finely-flavored cheese in such spells of weather. In February last a grocer cailed my attention to the cheese he then had under the knife. "The best one cut this sea-on. As good as need to be." It was a fate July cheese, made when the weather was in my tavor. The problem now is, with such opportunities, how to get the upper hand of the hot spells. In the light of experience up to this time, it seems to me the best course to pursue in those trying timef is to rein up the milkmen sharply to a scrupilous performance of their duty, use a mild rennet and medium salting, and then place the curds to ripen at a temperature of 70°. Perhaps after they are a month old a still lower range would be better. Last February my Septembers sold in Boston in jobbing lots at 13% cents; the Julys at 12½ cents. Can that inte val of the 1¼ cents be closed app? To do so would be worth a great many dollars to our farmers. It may be tnat it is like the problem to turn grape sugar into cane many dollars to our farmers. It may be that it is like the prob em to turn grape sugar into cane sugar, but perhaps it is not. It would be most grathlying if cheese-makers would speak out on this question. It is a vital one, and one in which we need more light of the best experience.—[Mir-ror and Farmer.

menty all potash instead of phospholoid said, which would be like purchasing a coat to keep my feet warm, of may get a brand which contains them in about the property process. The three important, or most important, elements of plant food, are painly marked on every package of commercial brillers, and the process of the To say nothing of the "heating" of damp hay, where, under favorable conditions, the

evolved, and a similar negative result was ob-tained when a tube containing grass and water was exposed to steam heat for several hours and then left to itself; whence the conclusion that the fermentation and the evolution of gas must be de-pendent upon the presence in the hay or grass of low forms of organic life. In confirmation of shis view, the microscope always revealed numerous bacteria in the water taken from tubes in which the grass had fermented. This water was found to contain scetic, lactic, and, probably, propionic acids. The fact enforced by these experiments that the fermentation of hay in mows will go forward in the absence of air, and that the practical result (not to say the cause) of the fermentation is the acids. The fact enforced by these experiments that the fermentation of hay in mows will go forward in the absence of air, and that the practical result (not to say the cause) of the fermentation is the destruction of certain enemical constituents of the hay, is calculated to throw considerable light, not only on the significance of the sweating of hay in mows, as aforesaid, but upon the question of baling hay also. It is commonly held to be quite improper to bale new-made hay, no matter how dry the hay may be, and that, indeed, the operation of baling cannot be performed with safe, yto the hay until after it has been allowed to lie sometime in the barn. Undoubtedly, beside the gases that are evolved, various new chemical compounds are formed during the fermentation by the breaking up of matters originally contained in the hay, and some of these new products may be more useful, or less hurtful, than those in the unfermented fodder. In view of the fact that a certain degree of fermentation of green hay can hardly be avoided anyway, even if it were designable to avoid it, it may well be true that the qoeirfne taught by some skilful farmers that it is always best in curing hay to let it sweat somewhat in bunches, windrows or coeks before carrying it to the barn is a correct doctrine. It consists curiously with objections which have been made, at one time and another in England, to processes of drying grass artificially in currents of air, as introduced there by several inventors. The waste of nitrogen from hay by long-continued keeping has repeatedly been noticed before by agricultural chemists. It follows that although the popular belief that the new hay is bad for animals may be true enough, old hay is not necessarily good hay.—[Rural New Yorker.]

There are very few farms in this country, East or West, that have ever been made to produce over 50 per cent. of their capacity, and very few farmers capable of making 100 acres do more than 50 per cent. of their capacity, and very few farmers capable of making 100 acres do more than this. A vast majority of those who own more would be benefited by selling the surplus and using the proceeds as a capital to improve the remaining acres, and by purchasing better stock. The little island of Jersey is said to maintain one animal to every two acres on the island, including roads, fences and the ground occupied by buildings. Their farms average about ten acres. In a very few instances in this country one animal has been supported to each improved acre. This proves what is possible under the best management. The best talent, the finensest study, the most knowledge and the best business methods should be and will be devoted to agriculture for years to come. The professions are overstocket. Doctors are without patients and lawyers without clients, as most of them ought to be; but good lands are cheap and plenty. Intelligent laborers on the farm are scarce and better paid than any other class. Farming has been accepted as a fast resort for those unable to live by their wits, or good enough for such as were considered incapable of, or indifferent to, thorough culture. The mentally active boy has taken a meatalle of ourse or a law course of lectures after "completing his education" at the academy or college. These avenues are now full to repletion; they are in great need of thorough drainage. Now that farmers begin to see that they need more culture, more knowledge and better business methods to attain any standing in their own business, and to fill creditably such public stations as their numbers and their occupations entitle them, let them win back their sons from the shop and office to farms. creditably such public stations as their numbers and their occupations entitle them, let them win back their sons from the shop and office to farms, where all their intelligence can be profitably employed. Let their send their sons to the agricultural college instead of the medical school; let them attend a course of lectures of botany and chemistry instead of law, and they may possibly do something to make farming more attractive as well as profitable, and take and hold that station in life to which the poet's fancy has assigned them.

Poisonous Plants and Flowers. There are many plants whose leaves, flowers and seeds contain virulent poisons, which every one should know, so as to avoid them and keep children from them, Buttercups possess a poisonous property, which disappears when the flowers are dried in hay; no cow will feed upon them while in blossom. So caustic are the petals that they will sometimes inflame the skin of ten-der fingers. Every child should be cautioned der fingers. Every calld should be cautioned against eating them; indeed, it is desirable to caution children about tasting the petals of any flowers, or putting leaves into their mouths, except those known to be harmless. The oleander eaution calleren about tasting the petats of any flowers, or putting leaves into their mouths, except those known to be harmless. The oleander contains a deadiy poison in list leaves and flowers, and is said to be a dangerous plant for the par or or, dining-room. The flowers and berries of the wild bryony possess a powerful purgative; and the red berries, which attract children, have proved fatal. The seeds of the laburuum and catalpa tree should be kept from children, and there is a poisonous property in their bark. The seeds of the yellow and of the rough-podded vetches will produce nausea and severe headache. Fool's parsley has tuberous roots, which have been mistaken for turnips, and produced a fatal effect an hour after they were eaten. Meadow hemlock is said to be the hemlock which Socrates drank; it kills by its intense action on the nerves, producing complete misensibility and paisy of the arms and legs, and is a most dangerous drug, except in saiful hands. In August It is found in every field, by the seashore, and near mountain tops, in full bioom, and ladies and children gather its large custers of tiny white flowers in quantities, without the least idea of their poisonous qualities. The water hemlock, or cow Bane, resembles celery when not in flower, and its roots are also similar to those of the barnsnip, but they contain a virulent poison, producing convulsions, which end in death in a short time. The fine-leaved water dropwort and the common dropwort are also dangerous weeds. The bulbs of the daffodis were once mistaken for leeks and boned in soup, with verf disastrous effects, making the whole household intensely nauseated, and the children did not recover from their effects for several days.

Heifers With Their First Calf. The practice of some farmers of allowing the first calves of helfers designed for the dairy to run with the mothers cannot be too strongly condemned. There is no time when a helfer can be so easily broken to milk and made a gentle cow as when she comes in with her first calf; she then readily accepts the situation. But if she has been allowed to raise her calf without milking, she will not forget it, and will be rebellious when her second calf is taken away and the attempt made to break her to milk. Then again, a calf running with its mother takes the milk every hour or two of the day, and there is no such development of the udder and milk veins as there would be if she was milked but twice a day. It will be exceptional and rare, if with such treatment, a helfer ever develops into as good a milker as if milked from the start. Among strong objection to the system is that a helfer will wean her calf or it will wean itself, and she will go dry for some months before coming in again. In cows for the dairy, it is of very great importance to establish the habit of giving milk well up to the time of calving, and with the helfer in her first season the flow of milk should be kept up as long as possible in order to seatably this hilk. In after years she can be when she comes in with her first calf; she then

however, even after the lapse of several months. The fundamental fact that even in the absence of any oxygen in the free state, considerable quantities of carbonic acid were produced at the expense of combined oxygen originally contained in the grass was conspicuously enforced by these experiments in artificial atmospheres. Naturally enough, the evolution of carbonic acid was more rapid at a temperature of 97° than at 60°.

When grass was allowed to decompose under water much larger quantities of gas were evolved than were obtained in the foregoing experiments, and the gas, though manily carbonic acid, as before, was characterized by the presence of a notable percentage of hydrogen. But in control experiments, where the water was made poisonous by adding to it small quantities of carbolic acid or corrosive sublimate, no gases at all were evolved, and a similar negative result was obtained when a tube containing grass and water was exposed to steam heat for several hours and after that process it has to be submerged in water for a week or two to dissolve the clutten on it. This machine, it is said, will apply equally well to the separation of the fibre of the rame plant, the cultivation of which was commenced some years ago in Louisiana, but abandoned for the want of machinery to separate the fibre. This conarry pays annually fifteen or twenty militions of dollars to foreign countries for jute, that can be raised at home just as well. The fibre is mixed into almost all our textile faorics, even silks. Revently, within a few miles of Hartford, there has been erected a paper mili that manufactures, entirely out of jute buts, between five and six tons of paper per day. The uses to which jute is applied are increasing, and we should think it might add another profitable crop to the variety that California now produces. The seed can be procured in small quantities from the commissioner of Agriculture at Washington.—[Pacific Press.

Cet Ready for Turnips. Plough up the ground for turnips now and har-row it fine. The grass and weeds will soon spring up, and may then be easily destroyed by passing the harrow over the ground once or twice. This plan germinates the seeds before the sowing of the furnip seed. As soon as the first young crop of weeds are killed, a second crop will appear after a good rain. Now go over the ground with after a good rain. Now go over the ground with the cultivator, and also harrow it fine again. There may still be another lot of young weeds, but in greatly-reduced numbers. With another good cultivating and harrowing they will be nearly eradicated; the seeds will have germinated, the hand made very fine for the turnip seep, and the crop will get a good start and thrive. We neglect the turnip crop in order to grow hay and grain, and yet turnips are very valuable for feeding, not that they are as nutritious and faturaling as other kinds of feed, but because they are relished in winter by stock, as a change from the dry provender which they receive for so many months of the cold season. The monetary value of the crop is nearly equal to grain, if we will consider the uses to which we may apply turnips. In sowing the seed a drill may be used. The rows should be wide enough to admit of cultivation with cultivator, but plants should be thinned out to a single one every six inches, or or such distance apart as to admit of the hoe. The fly is very destructive to this crop as it comes up, and cosequently the seed should be used liberally, as the surplus plants are more easy removed than to resow. Ashes are said to prevent the attacks of the fly, but care should be exercised in applying ashes to tender plants. A solution of carbolic acid with a little soap in the water sometimes prevents attacks. Keep the field clean, as well worked, and push the plants forward. The rutabagas are the best for a field crop, and the lixture of potash salts and superphosphate the best fertilizer. the cultivator, and also harrow it fine again.

At Calving Time.

Just preceding calving cows should be treated kindly, judiciously and humanely. It is a matter of farm economy to see that the cow has an extra chance in both feed and stabling for a few weeks chance in both feed and stabling for a few weeks before calving. Not one farmer in a hundred fails to favor them in this way after calving. This attention is partly induced by the necessity of moving the calf out from the common herd, and even the most improvident can understand that if they want milk they must mess the cow. But very few are thoughtful enough to extend this same treatment to their cows for weeks before calving, when, in fact, the usefulness and thrift of the entire season depends much upon the treatment given her during this critical period. A cow should also be kept quiet and undisturbed, especially for a few days immediately preceding parturition. The practice of allowing them to drop their calves in a common statle, and while they are closely confined in the stanchion, is a very cruel one, and frequently results in the loss of the calf. It is a pretty hard show for the tender little new-comer to be dropped in acold stable, out of the reach of the mother's tongue and exposed to the merelless hoofs of the other crupants. No wonder that the farmer who follows this pernictous practice practice frequently finds a little frozen body when when he opens his cow-stable on a cold winter morning, life deserves the loss. The expense of providing an extra stall or pen for the use of cows during this practical period is but trifling. A box stall ten feet square would be plenty large enough, and the cow should be turned loose in this, with plenty of straw bedding provided. If there is no room for such an arrangement in the stable proper, a good warm pen can be constructed outside, with posts, boards and straw. The cow can then be kept quiet, and can be fed and watered separately from the herd. When it is t me to wean the calf she can again be put into her accustomed stall, and the pen made vacant for the next in order. She should have better feed and more of it. If the calf is to be well developed and thrifty, she must have the material to make it so; without drawing upon her own frame, as she surely must, before calving. Not one farmer in a hundred fails to favor them in this way after calving. This ishment. It has a right to be kindly treated, fed regularly and in uniform quantities. It has a right to clean-kept quarters, such as are given the horse, and such as should be given to every dumb animal in the farmer's care. If one is not willing to accord to the calf these few natural-horn-rights, he has no right to reap any profit from him, and it is quite clear that the profit realized will be fully as small as justice demands.

Facts About Fertilizers. In a few years a wonderful change has been made in the kinds of phosphates used; then bone and bone phosphates costing from \$40 to \$50 per ton; now, mainly South Carolina rock superphosphate, analyzing from 13 to 15 per cent. of available phosphoric acid, and costing at our stations able phosphoric acid, and costing at our stations \$18 per ton. Thanks to co-operation among farmers, we can now buy without risk of being cheated, as we purchase only from responsible manufacturers upon a guarantee that their goods shall analyze up to 13 per cent of available phosphoric acid. Then a sample is sent to the State chemist. By this means we think we know exactly what we are buying. This, together with the fact that the result is almost without exception satisfactory, strengthens us in the belief that there is no "lottery" in buying commermercial fertilizers, when proper precaution is taken against geception and frand. And this, perhaps, can only be done by farming companies buying in large quantities—with a treasury sufficiently large to ensure respect. I have used for several years from fifteen to twenty toks of South Carolina rock superphosphate annually, and I am satisfied that it is the cheapest fertilizer I can buy. How long it will show such good results only time will determine. Such experiments as Dr. Caldwell suggests I amaking, only in a less compilicated way. I cannot, however, agree with him as to need of care that the fertilizer and seed do not come in contact. This is contrary to the practice of this section. A drill that will not sow phosphate could not be sold here at any price. In an experiment I made last fail the wheat looks much better where sown in contact than where sown separately. \$18 per ton. Thanks to co-operation among separately.

Points on Sheep Herding.

A practical sheep raiser, whose success in the business gives him a right to instruct, recently gave the substance of the following as points on erging, which are submitted as worthy of perusal: itself, and she will go dry for some months before coming in again. In cowe for the datary, it is dry regreat importance to the time of calving, and the harder in per fame to the three of the time of calving and the harder in her first season the flow of milk should be keep up as long as possible in order to establish this babit. In after years she can be given the needed period for rest, but will keep up a fair flow of milk till the proper time comes for drying her off.

Cure for Bloat.

A couple of weeks ago I noticed in your columns a couple of articles upon bloat in cattle, and its prevention and cure. Some time ago I was unfortunate enough to lose a couple of cattle by this means, having turned them into a clower patch after their receiving nothing but dry hay. Naturally, after I had experience, I inquired very carefully into the cause at well as relieve if it should a carry of the cause at the formation of large amount of gas in the stomach and interstines to which there is given no escape. To prevent this, I am careful to breisare my cows to go on grass by feeding them soft inout of string and the mixture for the animal when quite warm. This mixture to the animal when quite warm. The mixture to the animal when quite warm. The mixture to the animal when quite warm. This mixture will also relieve colic in a forse year of the proposed of the collection of this fibre is attracting much attention in the Guif States. Mississippi has a State Association to promote it, and thousand for the should be given to lengthen out the hours of grazing. It is allowed abundant room the string they will be a good nele playe in the proposed of the proposed of the proposed of the p "Many small but important points in sheep herding are not thought of or are not acted upon from carelessness or inattention. The general herding

protected the winter grazing. In the late summer, August, September and October, all means should be taken to preserve home ranges as long as possible as the main dependence of winter, so that in the stormy weather the sheep will not have to feed any great distance from the pen gates."

Cleanliness of Dairies.

Every farmer and farmer's wife, conducting a dairy with the surest aims to success, knows that perfect cleanliness and ventilation are the most mportant requirements to be observed, and can not receive too careful attention. Some of the not receive too careful attention. Some of the largest and most profitable of the dairies in Germany, which is celebrated for these indispensable attributes of a great class agricultural establishment, are constructed partly underground, and are quite dry and always kept as nearly as possible at a temperature of 60°. The floors are paved with hard brick, cemented, and small channels of pure water are conducted through the apartments. The air also circulates freely through them, and the vapor of the milk basses off unobstructedly. The waits are smooth and whitewashed, and nowhere can there be seen a trace of dust or even a semblance of dirt. The pans are placed low down on the floors, never on shelves, while the atmosphere within is perfectly free from every disagreeable odor that might have the effect of impairing the sweetness and purity of the exposed milk and cream. Here, in our own state, and especially in the eastern portion of it, our best dairies are conducted on similar methods, except that they are not frequently sunk beneath the surface of the ground, though they sometimes are where the spring is so located as to make it necessary. Running water is of the utmost importance in the manufacture of a first-class article of butter; and where springs are not attainable on the surface, the admirable wind powers that have been introduced upon our farms fairly supply this deficiency. largest and most profitable of the dairies in Ger-

Things Worth Knowing.

From beets alone Germany now produces nearly twice as much sugar as the island of Cuba from its cane fields, and far more than that rich island ever did in its palmiest days. In 1836-37 Germany produced but 1400 tons beet sugar; in 1870-71, 186,418 tons; in 1881-82, 644,775 tons, and in 1883-84, 925,000 tons. For the year 1884-85 there is an increase of sixty-eight sugar manufacturers in that country, the whole numbering 410, and the out-turn will probably reach 1,025,000 tons. Of the crop of 1883-84, after supplying all the home wants, there is a surplus for export of 546,600 tons, or more than the Island of Cuba sent out. Though the price is so low there now that resort must be had to more economical methods of manufacture and better systems of disposing of and distributing the export surplus, yet, owing to the adaptability of the soil and climate to the growth of the beet, and the high perfection to which the vegetable has been brought, there is no prospect of any dimmution of planting.

The manufacture of beet-root sugar in this country so far has proven anything but a success. The facturers in that country, the whole numbering

to the growth of the beet, and the high perfection to which the vegetable has been brought, there is no prospect of any diminution of planting.

The manufacture of beet-root sugar in this country so far has proven anything but a success. The chief cause of failure, according to manufacturers, is the unwillingness of farmers to grow the beets in sufficient quantities.

Only two beet-sugar factories are at present in operation in North America, one in the province of Quebec and the other in California.

Early varieties of potatoes should be planted either very early or very late. The idea is to have the tubers form either before extremely hot weather or after the flottest has passed. The only objection to planting early potatoes even as late as the 1st of July is the diff uity in keeping the seed in good condition until that late date. There is time enough to mature a good crop with seed planted any time in June.

Farmers cann t expect to raise choice vegetables without labor now, but the garden platreally pays better than field crops for the time and labor given it. Weed seeds are germinating rapidly, and most garden soils are well filled with them. The hoe and the rake mist be plied constantly, or weeds will get the best of the struggle. Throwing the earth up a little around most growing very extended their own here because their roots extend beyond the reach of the plough. Some pests, like redroot and charlock, are more blentiful around fences. The perennials, like quack grass and Canada thistle, hold their own here because their roots extend beyond the reach of the plough. Some pests, like redroot and charlock, are more blentiful around fences, because when hand gathering is practised the weeds are thrown in fence corners, where a part of them ripen their seeds. The best way to clear a fence row of weeds, is, if possible, to take away the fence, cultivate in some hoed crop and reseed with grass.

Covering seeds too deeply may prevent germination by cutting of the need-doxygen. In case the seed would germinate

els per acre.

Beaus are one of the crops for which it would be thought that salt was not needed. But an old farmer informs us that a little sprinkled on the rows of beans just as the plants are coming up makes them more vigorous, and greatly increases the profusion of pods. The salt probably acts on the soil, releasing plant food that would otherwise remain inert.

Item arth should not be drawn towards bean plants in hoeing, nor should any cultivation be attempted while the leaves are wet with dew or rain. If dirt touches the leaves it will rust or rot them. No hoeing should be done after the beans have blossomed.

A correspondent says that in cutting up some dead and decaying apple thres he disloded scores of borers which had found lodgment in the trunk and roots, and is now convinced that such trees ought not to be left in the orchard to serve as breeding places for insects, but immediately consigned to the fire.

Some of the greatest advantages of underdraining are found in putting tiles in fields that in most places are dry enough already. In a wet time ploughing, cultivating or other works at the came west of the advantage and double or treble the last of after cultivation. With a field ory in present depredations of most insects, and on a small scale is one of the best applications that can be made. A corrected of inped in turpentine will keep encumber and squash bugs from the hill to which it is applied. If sung in piam trees it will prevent attacks of the curculu.

A light seeding of buckwheat, not more than one-half bushel per acre, is ample where a grain crop is desired. The plants, when standing so thickly as to crowd each other. There is more solid nutriment in will do which it is applied. If sung in piam trees it will prevent attacks of the curculu.

A light seeding of buckwheat, not more than one-half bushel per acre, is ample where a grain crop is desired. The plants, when standing of the curcular, says a feed for poultry, to a store cover the ground and produce more seed than a greater number of plants standing so thickly as to crowd each other. There is more solid nutriment in will we would not the more solid nutriment in will we will be compared to the pound

There is much talk of the mischief done by rum Now, let the Prohibitionists figure how much good the \$32,000,000 worth of candy manufactured yearly does the youth of the country. Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article in an elegant, interesting style.
"Then run it into some advertisement that w

avoid all such. "And simply call attention to the merits of Hoj

Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people "To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers.
Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all "There is no denying the virtues of the Hoj

other medicines.

plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability \* \* \* "In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years," "The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about." "Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of

misery,
"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheu-

matic trouble and Nervous debility, "Under the care of the best physicians, "Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief. "And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it,"-THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say: "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable." "And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."

-A LADY of Utica, N. Y. None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poison ous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

## HOW TO SAVE MONEY

1.35 4.25 3.30 1.70 4.45 American Agriculturist..... Beadle's Saturday Journal
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Boys of New York Bailou's Magazine 1.50 Bee-keeper's Magazine 1.00 
 Christian Lender
 2.50

 Century Magazine
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 Cottage Hearth
 1.50
 2.50 Cottage and Farm..... 
 Connecticut Farmer.
 2.00

 Chicago Advance
 3.00

 Christian Herald.
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 Christian Herald
 1.50

 Courier-Journal (Weekly)
 1.50

 Demorest's Magazine, without prem
 2.00
 Detroit Free Press (Weekly)...... 1.00
Engineering and Mining Journal... 4.00 Harper's Magazine
Harper's Weekly
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Phrenological Journal (without premiums) 2.00
Phrenological Journal (with premiums) 2.20 | Prioduce Exchange Sunction | Prioduce Exchange Sunction |
Practical Farmer	2.00
Rideout's Magazine	1.00
Rural New Yorker	2.50
Saturday Evening Post	2.00
Scientific Anderican	3.20
(with supplement) 7.00	
Sunday School Times	2.00
Sunmy South	2.50
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Sanitarian	4.00
Saturday Night (Weekly story)	3.00
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Spirit of the Times	5.00
The Republic(Irish-American, Boston)	2.50
The Critic	2.00

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The Critic 2.00
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 Turf, Field and Farm.
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 2.50

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 3.00
 3.00

parts; paint the ruff and lace in pearl gray, for ming a sort of pattern and lacy effect with a fine brush. No. 9, volume XVI., has a very pretty figure—the one in a white satin evening dress. The arms would be awkward, so only take

the part above them, giving part of the lace fall-ing over the left one. The raised white outlines of lace are put on after the second firms with

of lace are put on after the second firing with enamel; so also are pearls. Trim with a knife the enamel; so also are pearls. It im with a knife the end of a smail brush until you have a biunt-pointed instrument that must carefully remove every speck of cofer from inside the outline of the pearl. In the second firing, if the pearls are large, put on the shadows with pearl gray, and at the last painting put the enamel on the high lights. It is troublesome, but the beauty well repays the work. In No. 49, Voi. XV., the sweet face of Yiola, omitting the background, would not be found at all a difficult one. She is evidently a brunette, and her gress should be ruby purple for the heavy portion, and a delicate ivery yellow for the lighter portion. Avoid putting the latter color on too thick; it is a warm tint, and fires heavily. Make the necklace shades of brown. Who can resist the pleading face of Pomona (No. 51 of the same volume)? It is very touching, and gains in loveliness from the delicacy of the china. An amateur had better omit the accessories of the picture, only attempting the face and figure. The heavy Minton tiles bear loading with color, while delicate French ware will not; if too heavily painted, the firing will crack and chip the color; if slightly marred, it can be painted over so as to be enthely hidden, for the darker colors and heavy shading often require black and Victoriz blue to deepen their tone for the last firing.

Knit Edging.

Here is a pretty and easy edging, suitable for

trimming underclothing, and especially neat for white aprons. Cast on fifteen stitches with No.

80, linen thread, using fine needles. Knit a plair

First row--Slip one, knit two, thread over and

knit two together, thread over and knit two together, knit three, thread over and knit two together, thread over three times, knit two together,

setner, thread over three times, knit two together, knit one.

Second row—Slip one, knit one, knit first loop, seam second loop, knit the third loop, knit two thread over and knit two together, knit one.

Third row—Slip one, knit two, thread over and knit two together, knit one, thread over and knit two together, knit one, thread over and knit two together, knit five.

Fourth row—Slip one, knit six, thread over and knit two together, knit five, thread over and knit two together, knit one.

Fifth row—Slip one, knit two, thread over, knit two together, knit one, thread over, knit two together, knit two, thread over, knit two together, knit two, thread over, knit two together, knit one, thread over, knit two together, knit two together

Ruit five.

Sixth röw—Slip and bind two, knit four, thread over, knit two together, knit five, thread over, knit two together, knit one.

You ought to have fifteen stitches with which to begin another scallop.

A clock is a cheerful companion at any time and it becomes doubly dear (in both senses of the

word) when encased in the handiwork of some friend. Any small, round clock can be fastened

n the centre of a wood panel about an inch thick:

a hole the size of a clock is cut out, so that, when

acked in place, nothing but the dial is visible

from the right side; the panel is first covered

from the right side; the panel is first covered neatly with peacock blue or garnet velvet, which has been ornamented with a spray of rosebuds, done in ribbon work; the back is covered with a bicee of satin tacked on with small brass nails and furnished with a standard, or brass rings may be added for hanging it by. Thermometers are mounted in a similar manner, only instead of being in the centre they are placed low down upon the left side. It should not be forgotten that a bow of satin ribbon is always added at one of the corners, and may match the flowers, or shade through all the various gradations of the principal color used. No piece of work is complete without one or more bows of satin ribbon, which should be made with short, wide loops and ends that are drawn tightly in the middle of the bow, and they are only tacked in position, just as though they happened to light there, all appearance of stiffness and forethought being dispensed with.

Waste-Paper Baskets.

# UNPARALLELED.

## Chicago's Glorious Greeting

To the Great Advocate of the People.

## Nearly Two Hundred Thousand Voices

Cheer the Name of Butler to the Echo.

The General's Welcome and Response.

Scenes of Boundless Enthusiasm the Streets.

Climax of a Grand Triumphal Journey.

CHICAGO, July 5 .- Never has Chicago witnessed such a demonstration as tonight. Seldom has any man been accorded anywhere such a welcome as has General Butler. As soon as it was known that he had arrived in town every street leading to the Palmer House was lined with men and women going thither. By 8 o'clock ingress at the Palmer House was almost impossible. There was a throng pressing upon the sidewalk and pavement up into the doorways of business blocks, showing itself at the windows of every available building from which the Palmer House could be seen, and even the roofs of the Chicago Club and other buildings upon Monroe and State streets were covered with people Making an estimate by counting a line across the street as carefully as possible, and doing the same along the sidewalk and adjoining the buildings, for a little distance, there were at least 50,000 people in line at that time. They still came, they crowded in the mass of humanity until it seemed as if no more could be wedged in. The surges included hundreds in each wave. Still they came in till the mass was almost too solid to move. The calls were loud and strong for The ear caught no other sound but "Butler" except the cheers, which were constant and deafening, except now and then some patriotic song would be given, with a chorus of 10,000 throats, such as the air of "Marching Through Georgia," or "John Brown's Body," or the "Star Spangled Banner," would float in tremendous volume for miles away.

A very large and enthusiastic crowd were awaiting the arrival of the train at the Lake Shore de-

As the General Alighted from the Train he was greeted with a warm demonstration. Mr. W. H. Muldoon, the president of the Coopers' Union and chairman of the committee of lifteen appointed by the labor unions of Chicago to receive General Butler, advanced and tendered him a reception. General Butler replied that he was at their service at any time, and 9 o'clock at the Palmer House was fixed upon as the time and escorted to barouches by the committee and were driven to the Palmer House. There the enthusiasm was tremendous, and the cheering loud and continued. So large was the crowd which filled the immense hall of the hotel to catch a glimpse of the renowned leader of the Bay State ocracy that it was with great difficulty that he could get to his room.

At 8 o'clock the procession of the trades unions

was formed in Market square in the following

was formed in Market square in the following order:

Nevin's band, 24 pieces, William Nevin, leader.

J. B. Murphy, president Tanners and Curriers' Union, grand marshal, and Aid C. L. Murray.

Coopers' Union. A. J. Tribull, president.

Brickmakers, Union. A. J. Clutcher, president.

Shoemakers Union, A. J. Clutcher, president.

Shoemakers Union, Desident and aids on horseback.

Veteran Corps of Chieago, J. V. Clark, commander.

Social Labor Club, John Morris, commander.

Band.

Brickmakers' Union.

Chicage Typographical Union, M. J. Carroll, president.

Harness and Turuk Makers' Association.

Tanners and Curriers' Unions.

Leather Finishers' Association.

Shoemakers' Union.

Scandinavian Printers' Union.

Scandinavian Printers' Union.

Band.

Knights of Labor, Thomas E. Randall, commander;

Twenty-eight assemblies.

Seamen's Union.

Bricklayers' Union.

Carpenters and Joiners' Union.

Three coaches filled with Butler veterans from Joliet, commanded by Mayor Kelly of that city.

Citizens in carriages and on foot.

Wagons laden with burning calcium lights ac-

Wagons laden with burning calcium lights accompanied the procession and brilliantly illuminated the way. The transparencies were numerous and excellent. The Social Labor Club bore an enormous spoon, thirty feet long, and the motto, "This spoon will be used to scrape the barnacles from the ship of state.' Other transparencies read, "Labor conquers all": "Butler will sweep the country"; "We'll paint this country red with Butler at our head"; Tewksbury has no votes, but we have"; "Butler is never afraid to express his opinion"; "Butler will cut a Dutch Gap in the ranks of our enemies"; "The relies of barbarism": "Labor must and shall prevail." Some of the mottoes were in German. Two of them, translated, read: "Butier on the temperance question is free and open. He is not like a cat on a hot gridiron." The Germans in sentiment."

The procession, starting from Market square about 10,000 strong, marched with ringing cheers by the principal hotels to the Palmer House.

The Demand for Butler from the throngs awaiting his arrival at the Palmer House was so great that at last he appeared upon the improvised platform upon Monroe street, where the cheers rang out on the air strong, deep, irresistible, like the roar of Niagara or a forest swayed by a tempest and flame. It was fifteen min-utes yet before the head of the procession approached from Wabash avenue, and when it turned in upon Monroe street. Here it was absolutely halted for many minutes before it was possible to obtain passage through. Still the try rang out, "Hurrah! hurrah! Butler! Butler!" It was above the beating of drums and the blast of bugle and trombone and cornet. When the procession had succeeded in jamming into the space near the platform there must have been from 150,000 to 200,000 people in the streets and squares around the great hotel, while within the rotunda vestibule corridors and stairway were crowded as never before.

General Butler stood on the platform for about fifteen minutes, but of course could not be heard, and did not essay to speak, but simply bowed his acknowledgments, while cheer upon cheer was given, and hats, banners and handkerchiefs were waved from everywhere. Not only were the throng were business and professional men, who joined in the plaudits with zeal and enthusiasm. None could better realize

The Unparalleled Magnitude of the affair than the unfortunate who for any reason desired to reach the Palmer House during the hours that the multitude surrounded the great building. The hotel occupies a great square, nearly equal to that bounded by Washton, Bromfield, Tremont and School streets,

and has . exits on every side, yet it was all one's life was worth to attempt to make a passage through the surging throng of enthusiastic humanity. Of course thousands upon thousands were unable to secure a glimpse of the hero of the occasion, struggle as best they might. The cable cars on State street and Wabash avenue continued to run for a short time after the crowd began to assemble, but at 9 p. m. it was simply an impossibility to keep them in motion any longer, as the surging mass could not get out of the way if it could, and surely could not if it would. Just how those who were in the mass on Monroe street prevented being crushed to death is a mystery. There was no moving of an individual except in a common wave. It had been arranged that General Butler should speak from a platform wagon, canopied with flags and devices of the labor organizations, that stood on the Monroe street side of the Palmer House. But through a heavy vehicle it was tossed back-and forward with the surging of the crowd like an eggshell on the ocean. Of course every man in the countless throng desired General Butler to reach the platform in safety and all were willing to give way. They could not do it, how-ever, on account of the pressure and the only way, the general succeeded in reaching it at all, and it stood only the width of the sidewalk from the hotel entrance, was by the formation of a ring about him, composed of Colonel Major, ex-Governor Sprague, members of the committee and the respresentatives of The Boston Globe and the Boston Herald, who contrived after much effort to assist General Butler to the platform. Not a man engaged in the struggle escaped without being covered with black and blue spots, extending from head to foot, caused by the elbowing and pushing of the throng who were doing their best to make way. Language cannot adequately de-

The Wildness of the Enthusiasm which greeted General Butler, when finally he reached the platform. For more than a quarter of an hour he attempted to secure an opportunity to make himself heard, but the roar from the throngs in the streets for blocks away finally compelled him to desist. Meanwhile he and all those

with him on the stage were in constant danger of being thrown in the wave of the surging human-

ity, the vehicle continuing to sway back and forward with every movement of the living sea. Finally General Butler succeeded in returning within the hotel. The instant he left the platform the canopy was torn into shreds as a hurricane would tear a balloon and the pieces were used for trophies. Cheer after cheer rent the air, the crowd passing it along from block to block until it seemed as though every pair of lungs in Chicago must be engaged in the process of adding to the thundering roar. Gradually the streets cleared, very gradually at first, but at length only the usual number of passers-by were in the vicinity, and thus closed without accident the greatest demonstration Chicago has ever seen or probably will ever see. What is more remarkable about it than perhaps anything else was the entire spontaneity.

It Was a Mighty Outpouring of people brought together by their own volition without the expenditure of a dollar, and without expectation of reward except that which comes from doing honor to the greatest popular chieftain of America. No other presidential candidate ever saw the like, and might expend a fortune in the

endeavor and then not equal it. After the great throng had broken up and departed for the night there were still some thousands who hung around the Palmer House, inside and outside, eager to get near enough to express some word of friendship, to grasp the hand, or to get a closer view of this friend of the people who had been statesman, philanthropist and hero, as well as a great lawyer and successful business

Immediately after supper

General Butler Held a Short Reception in one of the large parlors near his own room, where some 500 ladies and gentlemen waited upon him, and as they passed through shook him by the hand and extended their welcome to the scene of the great convention. As soon as it was plain that the project of having the speech-making in the open air must be given up, and in a few minutes after the return of the general to his rooms, Messrs. Thomas E. Randall and Benjamin W.Goodhue, the committee appointed at the recent meeting of the trades and labor unions of the city, called, and Mr. Goodhue read the following address:
GENERAL BUTLER-In behalf of the working

men and trade and labor organizations of Chicago and the Northwest, irrespective of past party affiliations, we extend to you a cordial greeting and hearty welcome to the West. We feel that in this tribute of respect and confidence we are honoring one who in every relation of life, public or private, has and confidence we are honoring one who in every relation of life, public or private, has ever been the firm and constant friend of the common people; and because of that very sympathy and aid to those who most needed it, has made himself the shining mark at whose feet have fallen harmlessly the shafts of malice, ridicule and slander. It is almost superfluous to assure you that you hold a place in the hearts of the workingmen throughout the country such as no other public man of the present day possesses; and we feel that any honor conferred upon you would be gratefully appreciated by the toilers of the land, knowing that such honor would be conferred upon upon a tried patriof and honest man when some of the factory lords of New England sought to destroy the free and untrammelied exercise of the elective franchise by their employes. Your brave words and hold counsel compelled these men to halt in their efforts to prostitute that palladium of liberty. As governor of Massachusetts you bravely took your stand for the poor and oppressed, exposing hypocrisy and fraud in official places, and in you the workingmen recognize and have ever found an eloquent, wise and chivalrous defender. When trades-unionists have been arrested and imprisoned for merely exercising their God-given rights in this free republic, your powerful counsel and generous aid has been promptly given to see to it that the injustice be rectified. In every walk of life, whether as a solder fighting battles of our common country, in the halls of our national Congress, or as the chief executive of Massachusetts, your career has been such as to meet with unqualified admiration, and we extend to you a welcome as free and broad as the boundless prairies of the West. we extend to you a welcome as free and broad as the boundless prairies of the West.

General Butler Spoke in Response

as follows:

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the committees of the several labor organizations of the Northwest—Your kindly welcome touches every sensibility. That so many of my fellow-citizens of all grades of life, of all professions, should come together to express their courteous appreciation would be indeed a high honor. But that the thronging workingmen and women, the toilers of the earth and the producers of wealth should leave their avocations and take this almost their only holiday night to meet me here, would turn the heart of a stone. The thousands upon thousands who are crowding the square and obstructing your procession simply by their presence m perfect good humor, sustaining every discomfort, showing first, their love of order, and second, to do nothing that would be displeasas follows: obstructing your procession should by their presence in perfect good humor, sustaining every discomfort, showing first, their love of order, and second, to do nothing that would be displeased their presence here gives me full assurance that the kind and laudatory words you have fust expressed are their presence here gives me full assurance that the kind and laudatory words you have fust expressed are the sentiments of the people—the common people—the sentiments of the people desire to leave the power the people desire to leave the power to mould this government at your will. You are the true demoncrace, because the power to mould this government at your will. You are the true demoncrace, because the power to mould this government at your will. You are the true demoncrace, because the power to mould this government at your will. You are the true demoncrace, because the power to mould this government of the people—the common people—the sent people desire to the people desire to the

oppress the weaker. Then comes the contest, and that contest never in this country ought to last an hour, because, when the few attempt to oppress the many, and the many have the power as against the few, that power can be exerted by means of organization, by standing together, and the few must succumb. They cannot withstand the power of your votes, cast with proper organization. I would further advise you, friends, make this the object in all your political aspirations and all your political endeavors. Moreover, there is wrong done by one man to another, or by any body of men to another body of men. See that there is a tribunal erected by law to settle these differences and adjudge a remedy, but in the various contests that arise between capital and labor, between the employer and the the business to be transacted.

Just as the meeting was coming to an end the the various contests that arise between capital and labor, between the employer and the employed, isn't a shame to our civilization that no law has ever been passed, that no attempt has no law has ever been passed, that no attempt has

General Butler welcomed them. He said:

capital and labor, between the employer and the employed, isn't a shame to our civilization that no law has ever been passed, that no attempt has ever been made to pass a law in this country by the national legislature, erecting a tribunal to settle these contests, these difficulties, to see that your wrongs, if you have wrongs, shall be righted, that your claims, if you have just claims, shall be granted, that the claims of capital, if just, shall also be granted, to submit all your disputes to some tribunal to adjudicate between you, and not leave the question to money on the one side and the simple force of numbers on the other, to be fought out as best it may, a very unequal contest, when carried on as it frequently has been done, with but nitte success, and great harm always to both. Why shouldn't you have such a tribunal? Why shouldn't labor have its rights and its wrongs adjudicated like everything else and like every other question? Certainly, no man, no poor man, can complain of that. Certainly, if you get that, good and just men will stand between the weak and the strong. Let such a tribunal be selected, and public opinion will cause its judgments to be accepted, and your rights will be sustained and your wrongs redressed as they have not always been in the past.

In the pending campaign between the two parties? have come here to represent your interests. It has been asked, and may be asked again, why do I come in behalf of the laboring men to the Democracy in convention assembled? I answer that question to you, my friends, as I shall answer it to your enemies. I believe that true democracy, as I have already said, resides in the toiling masses. I do not believe that any convention of men assembled, which is not in close alliance, sure and true, with the toiling masses of the people, is democratic, but it has not the essence and effect. Believing so I propose in my feeble way as the representative of the Democracy of the State of Massachusetts—who are the laboring men, nineteen out of twenty—I thank G question of labor before the convention and ask them to co-operate with us, laying aside all other questions to see to it that labor has its just reward and just encouragement, and is fully fostered and cherished in every governmental action. I hope for success. If we do not have it in the convention, as I thoroughly believe we will, you laboring men have the power to make yourselves, who are the very foundation of government, the true democracy, felt in this matter and obtain your desires by your own exertions. Therefore I say—and I leave off as I began—"Good men and true, stand together for your own rights, and they are within your grasp. You alone represent the many thousands whose voices and cheers we hear at this moment even as I speak, as they retire to their homes."

homes."

Thanking you for this, the highest compliment of my life, the highest mark of regard which a man can have for services rendered to the people, their appreciation, their laudation and their promises of support, receive for yourselves and for them you represent my most grateful and heartfelt consideration.

At the solicitations of some of the callers

The General Held a Reception

at one of the principal parlors directly in front of the great staircase from 11 o'clock for a half later. Up over the stairway to the right visitors came, interspersed with many ladies, the stream flowing on uninterruptedly until it was deemed best by the friends of the general to allow him to retire, and this explanation being given to those who had not already paid their respects, they cheerfully nesced and withdrew. For each arrival the general had a pleasant word, which was received

general had a pleasant word, which was received with grateful appreciation. Many ladies stopped for a moment to tender particular congratulations, and received the especial thanks of the general. Among the callers were several ex-soldiers and several lawyers, while apparently the majority were business men.

The general retired about midnight with the remark that he was not much fatigued, notwith standing the exacting labors of the day and night. The Butler headquarters were formally opened today, and the decorations were completed. This evening large lithographs of General Butler are attached to every chandeller in the long, broad corridor of the parlor floor. The club-room here, the great McCoy's, bears a likeness of the general, while festooned around the walls and over the pictures were stars and stripes and festoons, with folds of red, white and bine bunting. The quarters are crowded nearly all the time and among the visitors are the friends of other candidates, who watch the Butler boom, for there is a boom now, with ever-increasing interest.

### A TRIUMPHAL PROGRESS.

Enthusiastic Greetings to General Butler Throughout Michigan-Brief Speeches. CHICAGO, July 5 .- The passage of General Butler through Michigan today was one continu ous triumph, though no particular word had been sent ahead. The news was telegraphed along from station to station by the operators, crowds were in waiting, invariably cheer-ing as the train rolled in and making every possible demonstration of enthusiasm. Generally, the stops were of too short duration to allow General Butler to more than step out to the platform. At some places, however, the train delayed for a moment or two, when the multitude surged around, cheering and calling for a speech.

At Battle Creek General Butler said: GENTLEMEN-I am very much obliged to you GENTLEMEN—I am very much obliged to you for this mark of your kindness and your courtesy. I have been asked by a gentleman to make a speech, but I have not time to make a speech here, as you see is evident, as the train may start at any moment. I can only return to you my hearty thanks and unite with you in the hope of the future prospects of this State, as a part of a country, and the whole country, as being the country of our love, veneration and reverence." (Great applause and cheers.)

At Kalamazoo hundreds awaited the arrival of

hope of the future prospects of this state, as a part of a country, and the whole country, as being the country of our love, veneration and reverence." (Great applause and cheers.)

At Kalamazoo hundreds awaited the arrival of the train. After the enthusiasm had subsided somewhat General Butler waved his hand for silence, and said: "My fellow-citizens, I am under obligations for your kind courtesy in coming to greet me on my way through your beautiful State. I do not believe any bad politics can destroy this State. I will continue to progress and be a credit both to liseif and the nation. Lines of strict economy of administration should be continued with as light taxation as possible, and those taxes that are necessary to be put on should be put where they will best promote American enterprise and foster American industry and labor. That is the first necessity. After that see to it that there is a fair division in what is received by the earth and from the work of the cunning hand of the mechanic. The producers should have the first share, and he who furnishes the capital should come next, and the government tax as little as possible for its share. Now, I don't know whether that is democracy and anti-monopoly; but in the little time given me by the good God in the course of nature to remain among you, I shall endeavor to make my life useful to my fellow-citizens, whose kindness has canled me on this day. With renewed thanks I bid you each and all farewell." (Applause and cheers.

When Niles was reached the same scene of enthusiasm was repeated. In responding to the call General Butler said: "I am very much obliged to you, my friends and fellow-citizens, for calling on me as an act of courtesy and good will. I am sorry that I cannot talk to you ach and lellow-citizens, for calling on me as an act of courtesy and good will. I am sorry that I cannot talk to you see he in the speaking to the workingmen of Chicago tonight. Having said this to you I can only add for myself I will endeavor hereafter, as I have in the

presided. The only business of importance related to the contest in the twelfth district over the election of delegates. After very little discussion it was decided to appoint a committee, consisting of Messrs. Cunniff, Hale, Estabrook and Corcoran, look into the matter and report at a meeting to be held tomorrow morning at 16 o'clock. It was also decided to choose at that time the candidate to be presented for member from Massachusetts of the National Committee. This constitutes all

announcement was made that the McDonald Club of Indianapolis was at the door of the hall. They were admitted, and advanced to the front, headed by their president, William Henderson, and their band, and bearing a banner with a fine portrait of Senator McDonald. They were introduced by Judge Abbott, and, amid loud cheers for himself,

General Butler's Speech. MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE MC-DONALD CLUB—In behalf of the Massachusetts delegation I am happy to acknowledge the great courtesy of the call of the representatives of Mr. McDonald and the State of Indiana upon the Massachusetts delegation, and I personally owe a debt of gratitude to Senator McDonald for what he did for Massachusetts in our election of 1879. We were met by our opponents by the use of money and their influence as employers to coerce the Democratic workingmen of Massachusetts into voting against their principles. We complained bifterly that the laboring men were not allowed to vote as they would because they were threatened with being thrown out of employment if they did. We looked for a remedy. We applied to Senator McDonald, and he would have an investigation into the manner in which the election had been sachusetts delegation, and I personally owe a debt

looked for a remedy. We applied to Senator McDonald, and he would have an investigation into the manner in which the election had been carried. He came himself to Massachusetts as charman of the committee, heard our evidence and reported it to the Senate, accombanied with a yery elaborate and just report, which has had a great effect in lessening that. (Applause.) Therefore your visit is peculiarly grateful to us.

I have known Mr. McDonald for many years as a patriot and statesman, and if it should be the judgment of the convention that he should be chosen as its nominee, he will find in Massachusetts the most loyal and efficient support. If he is elected we shall feel that the place in the line of Democratic statesman from Jefferson, Madison and Jackson down to the present day is most worthily filled. In his hands the destiny of the country would be safe. We recognize the position of Indiana with her broad prairies, fertile fields, growing manufactures and increasing wealth, where every interest of the country will be fostered because every true interest is represented in Indiana by her industries and biscenses. every true interest is represented in Indiana by her industries and business.

every true interest is represented in Indiana by her industries and business.

You do right then in presenting the name of McDonald to the convention about to assemble, and we shall feel no regret to see the choice of the convention fall upon him. (Applause.) Allow me in behalf of the delegation and for myself to return thanks for your courteous and kindly call upon us. We recognize in behalf of Massachusetts, situated in the eastern corner of the country, that "Westward the star of the empire takes its way." It may not yet have reached indiana, but in the ouward progress of our country, for which we all hope and which we all expect, Indiana will become the centre of its enterprise if not its population. (Applause.) Again rendering our thanks I tender your candidate the best wishes of Massachusetts. (Renewed and continued applause.) (Renewed and continued applause.)

Secretary Clark's Reply. Wild cheers having been given for General Butler, Hon. Ross Clark, the secretary of the

club, responded as follows: GENTLEMEN OF THE MASSACHUSETTS DELE-GATION—We are glad to meet so many of you here. We recognize among the great men and great statesmen of the country your bonored candidate, General Butler, and there is no greater statesman in the country than he. (Great applause.) We tender him our hearty thanks for applause.) We tender him our hearty thanks for his kind words to the man we love, but we say to him that while we love and respect him, we love and respect McDonald more. (Cries from the Massachusetts men, led by General Butler, "That's right! That's right!")

A general handshake then took place. The band again serenaded the Massachusetts delegation and the club withdrew, three hearty cheers having been given them.

Other Addresses. After the departure of the Indiana delegation Judge McCafferty of Worcester was called upon to speak, an immense crowd filing into the neadquarters, many ladies being among the number, Judge McCafferty spoke eloquently of his long acquaintance with Governor Butler, and the sterling character and worth of the Massachusetts candidate, and believed he was altogether the strongest man who could be nominated.

John Devine of Boston declared that, after having travelled extensively through the Western States, he believed that General Butler could poil more votes than any other Democrat living, while in the East he was the only man who could beat Blaine. If General Butler were nominated he could go into Blaine's own State and wrest it from him, thus virtually settling the presidential costest in September. Blaine was so excellent an organizer that he had no equal 'but General Butler in that line, It needed a positive, aggressive man to beat the Plumed Knight. General Butler was that man.

Judge Hoke of Kentucky, being presented, was called upon, and made a rousing speech, in which he said that while he was for McDenald first, he acquaintance with Governor Butler, and the

called upon, and made a rousing speech, in which he said that, while he was for McDquaid first, he was for General Buttler second. Speaking of the talk that the South would not support General Buttler, he declared Kentucky would give General Buttler, if nominated, a majority of 75,000.

We were opposed to General Buttler in the war, but we are ready to forgive and be forgiven. We know the same ability and earnestness that General Butler displayed when fighting against us would be used for our good and the good of the whole country if he were elected president. Therefore, while I believe that we can elect any candidate we may nominate, the South

elect any candidate we may nominate, the South
will, if the choice falls to Governor Butler, cheerfully support him. (Great applause.)
The meeting then broke up with loud cheers for Governor Butler.

HOMAGE TO BUTLER. The General Making Friends in Many Delegations.

CHICAGO, July 6 .- Mayor Cook of Muskegon, Mich., who introduced and was successful in carrying through a labor reform bill in the Michigan Legislature last winter, called upon General But-ler today and assured him of the hearty support of the laboring men of his State, and informed him that a good share of the Michigan delegation would vote for the general in the convention. Chairman Barnes of the Democratic State Com-

littee of Michigan, and delegate at large from that Commonwealth, corroborated Mayor Cook's statement. Chairman Barnes has been opposed to General Butler up to yesterday, but happened to come to Chicago on the same train, and was introduced to the ex-governor. Like all who come in contact with the general, Mr. Barnes' day introduced several of his fellow-delegates.

A somewhat similar state of affairs prevailed among the leaders of the Nebraska delegation before they came here, but tonight the entire delegation called upon him. Pennsylvania has a kindiy leaning to the Massachusetts statesman. The anti-Cieveland men in New York continue to feel the same way, and certain powerful elements in New Jersey and Ohio are at work in favor of the great popular leader. It cannot be questioned that last night's demonstration has added wonderfully to the confidence of the Butler element everywhere and has caused scores of delegates to waver. All eyes centre upon him, and crowds constantly hover about the doors of his room, destrous of getting a glimpse of him, while his appearance at the door day introduced several of his fellow-delegates. glimpse of him, while his appearance at the door or on his way to or from the dining-room is the signal for cheers.

VERY CRIMSON TAPE. The Difficulty a Duck Hunter Had With United States Army Officers.

[Old Soldier.] On one occasion the writer, while stationed at a post in Montana, desired to go hunting, and asked for permission from the first sergeant. That worthy referred him to the company commander, who sent him to the post commander. On entering the room the post commander's desk was just to right of the door and that of the post adjutant at the further end of the room. The post adjutant wished to know my business. I told him adjutant wished to know my business. I told him I had permission to speak to the commanding officer. Turning to the commanding officer, who was within three feet of me, he told him what I said. The commanding officer asked him what I wanted. I said permission to go hunting. The adjutant repeated my words to the commanding officer, who asked where I wanted to go hunting. The adjutant asked me and then repeated my answer to the other. He, after a number of questions, all asked through the adjutant granted the permission. I repaired to a small lake, distant about four miles from the post, to shoot ducks, and was meeting with fair success after being our only a little more than an hour, when two officers came up, and one of them ordered me back to camp, with the information that only officers were allowed to shoot ducks on that only officers were allowed to shoot ducks on that lake. I did not stay to argue the question, but repaired at once to camp, and never again asked permission to hunt.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, broughlits, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering lightness that this recipe in German, French or English, with ful directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Are They Esteemed by None and Despised by All?

Two Ways of Looking at the Same Question -American Dressmakers.

Glimpses of Fashion and Hints About Dresses-Various Items.

"If you want any proof, Melinda," said Hassan, the Cynic, "that women are an inferior sex, just look at the way they are regarded by both sexes. They are esteemed by none, despised by all. What is the first evidence of her unusual good

"And her own self-esteem," broke in Melinda. "-that a woman of education, experience and enlarged ideas of her own ability always thinks she ought to give? If she wants to impress you particularly, she is sure to tell you in a confidential tone that women generally are a set of geese, who don't know very much, who can't take care of themselves, and of whom she hasn't a very high

"Yes," said Melinda, "and do you know, cynical Hassan, that your own sex is responsible for that? Don't you know that the very enoicest compliment in any man's collection of compliments is tell a woman incidentally that he regards the sex in toto with an amused contempt, but that the common sense and practical ability and other usually masculine qualities which she possesses are very refreshing? When a man says that to a woman he thinks he has said just about the very nicest thing he could possibly say to her, and he always looks out of one corner of his eye to see and enjoy the little flutter of flattered vanity into which it always throws her."

out of one corner of his eye to see and enjoy the little flutter of flattered vanity into which it always throws her."

"Well, doesn't that prove what I said at first? The most progressive women, according to your own admission, are flattered at being fold they are not like the majority of their sex. Men keep that as their choicest compliment, and look upon most women with a contemptuous amusement. Esteemed by none and despised by all. Women must be an inferior sex. The evidence from both sides proves it."

"No, it doesn't prove it at all," retorted Melinda, "and you are only poking fun at me by using such an argument as that. All that you have said only goes to prove that the feminine sex is developing. The practical common sense, the freedom from conventionalities, the large and tolerant way of looking at things which I know you admire in a woman, are coming to be admired and respected by men in general and by women themselves more than ever before. And that, mixed with a pretty large amount of vanity and self-esteem by the women who possess those faculities and a keen perception thereof by men, is the cause of what you have given me this cynical lecture about. It is evidence that women are being despised less and esteemed more than has ever been their faite in their flattered past."

"Bless me! What an optimist you are getting to be! You will be telling me pretty soon that you don't even believe that man that is born of woman is as prone to evil as the sparks are to fly upward."

"I haven't any more faith in it now than I have

is as prone to evil as the sparks are to fly upward."

"I haven't any more faith in it now than I have in the accuracy of your biblical quotations. No, Sir Cynic, both men and women move in the upward direction, just as surely as your feet make a gradual ascent, every time you sit in this room, from the floor to the table by the way of the ottoman, the chair and the sofa-back."

"Then when a bright and intelligent lady tells me, as one did not an hour ago, that most women are an impulsive, emotional, unreasoning set of people for whom she hasn't a great deal of respect, I am to infer, am I, that it is not because she loves women less but herself more?"

"If you wish, after the usual manner of the professional cynic, to put it in that unfair and ungallant way. But if you wish to be just you will say that she has discovered your esteem for the same qualities in feminine humanity which she adnires and that she wishes to convey a delicate compliment upon your keenness, taste and good judgment."

ABOUT DRESSES.

Some Small Matters in Dressmaking and Their Importance in the Dress.

"I have not seen so many stylish, ill-fitting dresses since I was in Madison," was the criticism passed by an Eastern woman who attended the passed by an Eastern woman who attended the Amateur Club reception to Frau Materna, says a bright and sensible fashion writer in the Chicago Tribune. However severe this remark, it is impossible to arraign the woman who made it, for good-fitting is not a characteristic of the American dress. It is the boast of English women that they can tell an American the moment she sets foot on British soil, because her dress never fits across the back. The London belle demands a perfect fit, whether the gown is intended for the garden or the saddlegown is intended for the garden or the seat, and after that Mme. Modiste may

dressmakers, those patient, long-suffering, hard-working creatures are not wholly responsible, and one of them told the Writer that "it was next to impossible to get my customers to put their under clothes on right. One day I rearrange them my clothes on right. One day I rearrange them myseif, and fit the lining accurately, consoling myseif with the hope that this one toilet will do me justice and serve as a regular advertising card. But the hope was only born to die, and the second time she comes in there is the least possible affinity between basque and figure, and I am sometimes tempted to throw the whole thing in the rag-bag, and tell her that I cannot fit her."

Some Hints About Dressing. If a woman expects her dress to fit, adds the same writer, she must know how to arrange the clothes under it. The first thing is to know to stand. Plant the feet well on the ground, toes to stand. Plant the feet well on the ground, toes out, and throw the weight on the ball of the foot and not on the heels, as that gives the figure a backward tendency. Throw the shoulders back, the chest out, the stomach in, and cultivate some graceful, easy manner of carrying the hands near the walst. They are not to hang at the side, as is permitted for a gentleman, because the modiste will \$1\$ the sieeves with the arm bent, so as to get a comfortable sensation when a fan or parasol is used. If steeves with the aim bent, so as to get a comfortable sensation when a fan or parasol is used. If the dress-fit were not considered, a bent arm is more charming, and besides, hanging arms make red hands. Round shoulders can be counteracted by braces, but the only correction for what is

red hands. Round shoulders can be counteracted by braces, but the only correction for what is called droop shoulder is to raise the lower one by means of a shoulder-pad.

The dressmakers have succeeded at last in aboilshing the narrow slip-like chemise which has worried the feminine gender for the last two centuries. The weight of the merino vest will depend altogether on the temperature of the weather, and the waist which covers the corset should be as accurately fitting as the basque itself, for every crease and wrinkle will mar the walst. However much of a protection this cover may be to the corset in does not in the least augment the fit of the dress. Actresses never wear them on the stage, and they are proverblai for nicety in dressing. Have all the clothes under the corset to ensure the beauty of curvature over the hips. The smaller-the number of skirts worn the better. All evening dresses and very many street dresses in warm weather are put on without any petiticoat whatever. For this new phase credit is due the actresses also, and where beauty of outline is adwhatever. For this new phase credit is due the actresses also, and where beauty of outline is admired there is no better way of scuring it. When it is desired to emphasize the contour of the arm sleeves are made without any lining whatever, unless the material is some scratching stuff that might make the wearer fancy she had the iteh.

Some More Hints.

Where a long waist is preferred, the same writer goes on, a long-waisted corset must be selected, and all the bands kept well down from the beit. For this purpose have all the undergar-ments made on a yoke. A preponderance of Lips can be somewhat neutralized by having the hasque long, perfectly round, and so coned or weighted with discs of lead that it cannot creep up. Little figures should be puffed out by means of full draping, bibs, fichus, or double-bieasted fronts, and the cut should be short and tending to elects or sashes. A full figure requires considerable longitude, absolutely no trimming, small buttons, narrow collar, and a fit that verges on the limit of endurance. Such people should never wear anything but dark colors and plain goods or pinhead figures. These rules are stable, and should be heeded regardless of the fluctua-tions of fashlon.

So with bustles. There are seasons when that

corner is fastened inside to the dress-belt, and a large eye that meets a hook on the other side of the band enables the little cushion to be arranged with the greatest convenience. If the style is intolerant of paniers this cushion can be reduced in size and thickness, leaving just enouge to correct a ripping back. a running back.

"HER FEET BENEATH HER PET-

How My Lady Will Clothe Her Small Understandings This bummer.

Daintier things were never seen than our dealers n feminine foot wear show this season; and they are as sensible as they are pretty, too, which rare combination has been brought about by the dec of fashion against the high French heel and the two-inch vamp of the older time. "What is your most popular style of shoe?" was

asked of a prominent dealer recently.

"Well, we probably sell more of this than any other style," and an Oxford tie in dark wineother style," and an Oxford the in dark whie-colored goat was displayed. The lining and dacings matched the rest of the shoe in color, the loss were rounded and a little broader than last year, the finstep gracefully arched, and the low, that heel, only a little over an inch in height, was

flat heel, only a little over an inch in height, was of solid leather.

"These we sell for §3 50," said the dealer.

"What have you for tenmis wear?"

"About the same thing; this dark wine-colored goat with no heels and pyramid rubber soles put on outside the thin leather ones. These are §4 00, and have linings and lacings like the ties, as you see. Then here's a new thing for tennis, high laced boots in the same materials for §5 00. These have just come out, but I think they will be very popular another season, as people come to know them, for they support the ankles better than the shoes do, and that's a good thing in tennis, you know."

"Is this color more worn than the tan shoes for tennis."

Very much more. You see they got to making those tan shoes in cheaper grades and even in callskin, so we had to take up something else. Canvas shoes? Oh, they have utterly gone by, we don't sell them at all nowadays."

"How about the alligator skin shoes and slip-

"They are failing out of favor, too. Light colors of all sorts are going out, and dark colors getting more and more popular. Then those black ariligator skin shoes are not good investments, for the color shades on green anyway, and after they're worn a little the cracks get full of dust and the shoe looks very rusty. Next to the wine-colored goat, walking shoe comes the Oxford tie, with patent leather vamps and mat kid quarters for \$5. Then here's the French kid "plug" Oxford at the same price. This is cut from one plece of leather, with a square piece or "plug" set in over the instep and cut down for the lacings. This does away with the seam, which is often so troublesome, over the joint of the large toe."

"Now, what is the prettiest thing in slippers?"

"Well, the leading fashion is the sailor tie or slipper tie, which we have in patent leather and goat at \$2.50, and in French kid for a dollar more. A few like the D'Orsay slipper cut down at the sides like a gentleman's opera slippers. In imitation alligator this costs \$2.50. Opera slippers are cheaper and not so well liked."

"Is bronze leather coming in again?" was asked of another merchant. They are falling out of favor, too. Light colors

"Yes, it is; we are selling a good deal of it this

season."
"Well, Pm glad of it, for it was always pretty. What have you in that line?"
"Almost everything. Among slippers here is the Queen or sandai-beaded. You see the kid over the toe is cut away to make it look like a lacing or open work, the edges buttonholed, and then the whole decorated with bronze or steel beads."

A little bow of brown satin ribbon, with a beaded clasp, completed the dainty affair, of which the price was \$5.

"This plain opera slipper in bronze costs \$3." ntinued the dealer, "and the 'Theo'—cut low in out, with pieces from the side tying high on the step with a broad satin ribbon—are \$4 50. nese are nice for dancing, because they hold so mly at the heel. Then we have Oxford ties, all onze, for \$5, and some with patent leather, or

bronze, for \$5, and some with patent leather, or French kid foxings."

But what will just captivate the feminine heart and draw a V from her pocket at once is the Esmeralda slipper, in bronze or black French kid. This has a beaded toe in bronze, steel or jet, and is fluished at the top by a full ruching of satin ribbon, edged with beads. It is peculiarly graceful in cut, and the ruching is just high enough and marrow enough to add and not detract from the shape of the foot.

The newest ornamentation for gilded wastepaper baskets are bunches of flowers, in applique style, tied on with ribbons. Willow chairs. painted dark red, have peacock blue plush, embroidered with nasturtiums, and tied on by shaded ribbon of similar color. The delicate pink China Painting. Every piece should have three firings; the first flower called "bleeding-heart" is the favorite at present for decorating satin pincushions. is to determine the shadows and outlines, the secpresent for decorating satin pincushions. A pretty trifle for the dressing bureau is a little gilt wheelbarrow, or a tiny basket fitted up with a cushion to serve a useful purpose, or with a bagtop of satin, to be used as a catch-ali. Metallicon lustre is the name applied to a kind of painting, with metallic colors, which appears to good advantage upon silk, velvet, satin or wool. The ornamentation is seen on screens, cushions, portieres and many other articles classed under the head of lancy-work. ond gives character to the work, and the delicate fluishing touches are reserved for the third. Study well the subject before commencing to paint; any little irregularity in drawing cor-rect before the paint goes on, for an error here puts it all awry. See where the lights come in, where the half-tones, note the shadows. If there where the half-tones, note the shadows. If there is any reflected light—on the chin, most likely—carefully preserve it, for on all these details, trifing as they may seem, the beauty of the work depends. Take a large brush, No. 5 or 6, din first in the grasse, then the lavender, and work round on the tile until it seems soft and pilable; charge it with the paint, not too heavily, and work about on the edge of the plaque until a deheate thit is given out; then carefully go all over the skin in the picture, giving firm, boid strokes, until it is well covered. The advantage of working the color off on the plaque is this: If the brush does not contain enough to plant the surface to be covered, the same color is on the plate, and can be gathered up, thus striking the same again, which would be almost impossible to do if it were taken off the tile. For the first firing keep all the tones low. This is very important. Once burned in, it cannot be lessened, but an increase is very easy. Besides, a deleate tone gives a transparent effect, and one can build up such beautiful effects To Bronze Feathers. Fashion has introduced gilt and bronzed feathers. To make these, me process is very simple. Dip the feather in a weak gum-water, and press nearly dry between cloths. It is then dipped into ronze or gilt nowder left to dry and then the oose powder is shaken off on a paper, and eollected for further use. Cover all parts that are to remain plain with paper. Almost innumerable effects may be produced by the different colored feathers, and gilt, sliver, bronze and copper powders. Flowers are often improved by touching them in places with bronze. GLIMPSES OF FASHION. easy. Besides, a delicate tone gives a transparent effect, and one can build up such beautiful effects on it. A very good guide is to have the work about the color it should be when linished; most likely it will burn almost entirely out, leaving merely a suggestion; but it is surprising how the second painting comes out on this delicate undertone. Work the brush lightly in the pure carnatest when the surprising how a weaking and only a trifle of As Seen in Various Papers. Tucked spencer waists of white lawn, linen, or mull are again made to wear with skirts of silk, surah, or grenadine.
Sailor hats of Fough and ready straws that imiate the pliable Mackinaw braids are restored to

tate the pilable Mackinaw braids are restored to favor for young ladies. These are seen on city streets, but more especially intended for country drives, walks, etc., and for yachting hats.

Buttoned boots are most used, though there is a renewed effort to introduce laced snoes for walking. Extremely high French heels are not put on walking boots, the toes are a compromise between the pointed and square shapes occasionally seen, the soles are light but substantial, and in every way there is a return to sensible shoes of ample size and easy fit, which give not only comfort but symmetry to the foot. The ecru canvas shoes remain in favor for country use.

Low shoes, with black or very dark blue, brown or red stockings, will be worn out of doors more than they have been at any previous time. These shoes have rounded (not pointed) toes, thicker soles than are used for house shoes, and the preference with ladies who follow English asshions is for low heels, though French heels are still worn in moderation.

The wide next-ties of white mult discorded last for the dark; you will find it should go on the outer edge of the dark size of the face and neck, around the eyes—more on one side than on the other—and where the head throws a shadow under the chin; a faint line that defines the nose will also be needed; never mind if the colors run very sightly into each other in working it; it should only be slightly, though, or the effect will be mudy. Taking a medium stippier, pounce evenly and firmly over the foundation that of forehead, neck, and all broad suffaces; use the fluest size for the narrow line of reflected light and all small spaces; stipple the carnation on the cheek next, commencing on the edges, and working the centre last; then the gray that, and lastly the dark shadow. Do not slipple too much; only enough to even the color, for an excess tends to flatness, and the rounded effect of the face is lost; and always begin at the edge of a color where the darker one joins the lighter, for the stippier, not being charged with paint, the color blends better, and all hard lines are avoided.

When the paint has slightly hardened, with an eraser, which is really a sharp-pointed, double-eiged knile, soratch off the color from the eyeball, making its outlines distinct. Paint the fris for brown eyes with yellow and the pupil dark brown, carefully scratching out the little point of light in the pupil. No. 108 is an excellent color for first firing, substituting No. 4 for subsequent paintings. Both these shades, and No. 3, are very good for the hair. The first gives an auburn tone, especially pretty on porcelain. When dark, not black, is the color desired, use light gray for the first firing, brown No. 4 for the second, and touch with black for the third. The gray touched with neutral gray gives powdered hair, that can be made very effective with a certain style of costume. Golden locks are best reneared by Ivory yellow and brown. Brown No. 4 is very good for the eyebrows, and any change desired can be made for nostrils and lips. Make what is called the wing of the nosein moderation.

The wide neck-ties of white mull discarded last

In moderation.

The wide neck-ties of white mull discarded last year are again offered by the modistes who import French lingerie, and also in the fashionable furnishing houses. These are a fourth of a yard broad, and have a hem hem-stitched across their straight ends, above which are medallions of drawn work in oval or round shapes, also star, crescent, clover-leaf and diamond figures.

Aprons are scarcely ever seen in lawn tennis costumes, but when they are they are chefly composed of coarse linen, worked in Russian crosssitich. Occasionally they are of the Syrian curtain muslin mounted over color. The hat, and often the fichu, loosely thrown over the shoulders and knotted near the throat, is of the same. The soft oriental muslins are much used for covering light hat shapes, or trimming straw ones, for garden wear. Very ornamental bags are being prepared for carrying tennis balls on to the lawns; some have four sides all embroidered, with crossed bands to hold them by; others are circular, made over an old muff-box covered all over with a bag, and a draw string attached. The painted tubs with handles and small tin stable buckets are painted prettily with a background, and then flowers, and form quite pretty ornaments. Tennis players are also fastidious about shoe and racquet cases, and some of these combined can be painted or worked, and made very attractive.

A lady who is an expert in the gentle art of

combined can be painted or worked, and made very attractive.

A lady who is an expert in the gentle art of angling has designed a fishing costume which has the unusual merit of being pretty as well as practical. The material of which it is made is cheviot tweed—light, but water-proof. The ingeniously contrived skirt is double from the knees downward, the under part being quite short, overgaiters and knickerbockers. The upper part, when let down, forms a graceful skirt, just comfortable walking length. This is useful for getting to the scene of action. When the river is reached and business begins the upper part turns up and fastens on the hips by means of leather straps. The under side is then found to be furnished with two liberal pockets. An edging of some two two liberal pockets. An edging of some two inches of brown leather protects the edges of the petticoat. The jacket is also edged with leather and is made double-breasted.

Speed of Thought in Dreams. 1944

[Philadelphia Ledger.]
A paragraph published in the Ledger some
weeks ago, giving a calculation of the speed of
thought in dreams, based upon a case that happened to present the required data, has beer widely copied and has called out other stories and estimates of the same kind. A correspondent of the Scientific American relates that during the Turco-Russian war a telegraph operator at Sedalia, Mo., was receiving a press despatch in which the name of Gortschakoff frequently appeared. The operator became so familiar with this succession of sounds that as soon as the first syllable of the name had been received he went to sleep, had a long and elaborate dream about a hunting trip in the Indian Territory, occupying several days, and finally, during the division of the came, woke up in time to take the final syllapened to present the required data, has been hunting trip in the Indian Territory, occupying several days, and finally, during the division of the game, woke up in time to take the final syllable of Gortschakoff's name and the rest of the message. It is calculated that the time occupied by this dream was forty-four one-hundredths of a second. The story is equally good, it will be observed, whether it is taken as a contribution to science or to newspaper humor.

SAFE, swift, and sure to regulate the bowels are Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Becommended by eminent physicians.

### Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, JULY 8, 1884.

### ORGANIZE FOR VICTORY.

Every town in the United States should organize a Butler club immediately to act as a rallying committee to secure a full attendance at the primary meetings to choose delegates to the district and State conventions. The time is short, and there should be no delay. Send true men to the district and State conventions, and they will send true men to the national convention. Canvass your town thoroughly: present the claims of General Butler for the people's suffrage, and work every moment to win.

### AGENTS WANTED.

to secure subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. Democrats should re nember that in doing all they can to increase its circulation they are contributing to the election of a Democratic president Push THE GLOBE everywhere; ask everybedy to subscribe. Agents' rates and sample copies sent free upon application.

#### NAMES OF DEMOCRATS.

Werespectfully ask subscribers to forward lists of names of Democrats who are not subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. We will send free sample copies to such names as soon as they are received. In no way can the good cause of Democracy be advanced so profitably as by the circulation of a sound Democratic weekly like the GLOBE. Send all the names you can.

#### THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THE GLOBE will have a large staff, headed by the brilliant George Alfred Townsend, actively at work at the Chicago Convention to furnish the best report of its doings. The issue of THE WEEKLY GLOBE next after the convention will contain a complete report of all that is said and done there. Tell your friends that THE WEERLY GLOBE will always give them the fullest and latest political news.

#### HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, Ici only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the ful same of the writer, his post office, county and State. # Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full, I very notice to discontinue should give the town

county and state to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered. All exchange newspapers and magazines should be

addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Eample copies are free.

It took a Spanish bull-fight with five bulls and four pleadors to give expression to the Fourth of July patriotism of Dodge City, Kansas. The sowboy is original and daring, whatever else he is.

The veto of the Firz John Porter bill 1 apposition to the President's own belief, is a direct concession to the sentiments of the Tail of the Ticket. It is a case in which the tail wagged the other dog.

Mr. TILDEN has given another unqualified statement that he can not, under any circumstances, accept the presidential nomination. This is the third one direct from him and ought to

The London Times, seeing commercial advantages in letting France have her own way it Tonguin, cheerfully advises thing to "again bow to the inevitable and yield this time without reserve." The "inevitable" is whatever pleases

the esteemed Thunderer.

In the course of some remarks on Dorsheimer and the naval bill, the New York World makes the novel statement that "we have not had a foreign war in seventy years." If that be true, the Mexican veterans must be trying to get pensions under false pretences.

The Cherokee Indians have adopted vigorous measures in dealing with land grabbers and wire fencers. They have sent out the sheriff of the Cherokee nation with a squad to take down and confiscate all fencing enclosing tracts larger than side of the railroad offices. fifty acres, and he has already destroyed thousands of miles of wire fence. It is a pity that the secretary of the interior for the United States has not as much sand as a Cherokee sheriff.

The Central Pacific has very magnanimously decided not to postpone the payment of salaries to its employes, and the decision is greeted by some portions of the press as an evidence of great generosity on the part of the radroad men. It is very generous, indeed, on the part of men holding millions of dollars to pay their debts when due. We are lost in admiration of their benevolence. But perhaps they feared a strike, or something

A New York man has sued his wife on a contract to recover \$2000 which she promised to give blm if he would marry her. He is a firm believer in matrimony for revenue only, and he lives up to his principles. We hope he will get his money, that the experience of the wife may teach peradious woman that the affections of unprotected man are not to be purchased on credit and the obligation lightly ignored after marriage.

The death of ALLAN PINKERTON removes a man who has been of inestimable service to sociely. His ability in his chosen line of work amounted to little less than genius. Like many another man who has accomplished great things, he found his vocation by chance. From the very small beginning of being himself victimized by a forged bank note and discovering the forger be built up his detective agency, and gave it a worldwide fame and almost world-wide operations.

upon any news from the Soudan. Just as we get the capture of Compon satisfactorily explained and the course of future events beautifully mapped nying the news and unsetting our most elaborate theories. The out; comment on Egyptian news

frightful liars from Liarville. We don't know whether GORDON is captured or not, but we devoutly hope he is. We are weary of him.

#### THE STRONGEST CANDIDATE. No other candidate for the Democratic nomina-

twon has been given such a hearty welcome by the laboring people as has greeted General BUTLER on his way to Chicago and upon his arrival in that city. The labor organizations understand that no public man in this country at all likely to aspire to the presidency better knows their rights and wrongs, or is more competent and anxious to secure the one and redress the other, and they hail his candidacy as a promise of victory for the people. The working people have confidence n General BUTLER. They know him to be able, bold and energetic, and they feel that he can be depended upon to fight their battles without weakening in the face of any amount of clamorous opposition. They regard him as a tried and trusted leader, and would rather fight under him than under any new captain, no matter how promising. They have given expression to their preferences in receptions along the loute and in the meeting at Chicago as clearly and emphatically as though they were all delegates to the convention, and their voices will have some influence in the coun-

While it is true that General BUTLER is not popular with the few nice persons who modestly call themselves the better element of Massachusetts, it is indisputable that he is the first choice of the 150,000 Democrats of this State and of the working people everywhere. The colored people of the South have not forgotten that he was one of their best friends at a time when they sorely needed friends, and as for the talk about the defection of the Southern white vote in thaevent of BUTLER's nomination, that is a delusion. Why should an ex-Confederate turn from a man who faced him bravely on the battlefield and treated him fairly when the sword was sheathed, to east his vote for a draft-dodger who hired a substitute during the war, and when the fighting was over devoted himself to furiously abusing the people whom he feared to face?

Between BLAINE and BUTLER the ex-soldiers of the South would not hesitate an instant. They would reject the draft-dodging, bloody-shirt braggart and choose the soldier.

It is not likely that the convention will be frightened by any bugaboo of Southern defection from nominating General BUTLER if it shall determine that his unquestioned popularity with the working people of the country makes him the strongest candidate for the party, as we believe it

#### BLAINE IN CALIFORNIA.

The Republicans of the East are counting Callfornia for Blaine because Blaine made a speech against the Chinese, but THE GLOBE has shown that their confidence is not well grounded and that the anti-monopoly feeling dominates all other considerations in the Pacific States. We have said that BLAINE's railroad record will be enough to kill his chances in California, and this view of the matter is also taken by the San Francisco Examiner, which says:

"It is a mistake for our Eastern contemporaries to regard California as anything but a Democratic State. It stands by the verdict it rendered two years ago, and as was the case four years ago, its electoral vote will be given to the Democratic candidate for the presidency. It has got in the habit of voting the Democratic ticket and cannot easily get out of it. The pretence that California is going for BLAINE is the very baldest of assumptions. BLAINE has no real strength here. He stands precisely as the monopoly does. He is known to be a friend of the corporations. When in Congress he was their compliant and serviceable instrument. What else will he be as president? The neck that has once worn the railroad collar forever retains the gall."

The Chinese question is regarded by the Californians as settled for the present. It is not discussed in the press, and it is rarely brought up in any shape. But the questions of land monopoly ment, and all party questions are lost sight of in the politics of California today. Men are nominated and elected on the anti-railroad platform, and faithless officials are expelled from the party by the Democratic committees for selling out to the monopolists. The Republicans, while opposed to the railroad crowd, have not reached the point of politically ostracising the rascals, but the voters of the party as a whole are in earnest. What strength can a notorious corporation tool like BLAINE have with such a railroad-ridden people? An anti-monopolist Democrat like General BUTLER would sweep California like a cyclone and leave the tattooed man scarce a corporal's guard of supporters out-

### A VILLAINOUS VETO.

The bill restoring FITZ JOHN PORTER to the army with the rank and pay of colonel, which was passed by Congress as a simple act of tardy JOHN A. LOGAN, has been vetoed by the President, and it is understood that it was vetoed at the demand of LOGAN and his friends and against the President's own judgment. Logan had made a personal appeal to the President, representing that the signing of the bill would damage the chances of the Republican ticket, and a majority of the cabinet had also urged the President to veto the bill. The President is said to have been personally disposed to do justice to PORTER, but he has permitted himself to be used to serve the political ends of John A. LOGAN. The people will regret to believe President ARTHUR capable of such a piece of villainy, for it is nothing less than that if he has refused to obey the dictates of his own conscience and truckled to the schemes of the worst politicians in his party. A refusal to do justice to a brave soldier will damage President ARTHUR and his party, and it ought to destroy what little chance the ticket may have. If President ARTHUR were a man of honor he would not have been moved by the appeals of John A. LOGAN in this affair. What General LOGAN's reasons may be for pursuing PORTER with accusations which have been proved false we cannot tell, but it is certain that if he does honestly believe PORTER was disloyal his belief is not shared by PORTER's other companions in arms.

President ARTHUR's veto message is a pitifully weak document. It does not contain a single plausible reason for refusing to sign the bill. It opens with a technicality invented for the occasion by BREWSTER, and shuffles along through easy to manufacture it under the noses of the evasions and imaginary objections to a conclusion that would be ridiculous were it not infamous The President, prompted by BREWSTER's pitiful attorney opinion, declares that the verdict of

that it appears to be the work of a syndicate of and the law in the case, and that PORTER to such an extent that he will be more dangerous won a victory.

#### A COWARDLY ACT.

The Republican Senate has accomplished its masterpiece of evasion in its treatment of the first land grant forfeiture bill which has come before it. It passed the House bill forfelting the Atlantic and Pacific grant, but added an amendment giving the road the right of appeal to the United States

This grant, which was made in 1866, comprised road should be finished by July 4, 1878. A very small portion of the road, about one-twentieth its intended length, was finished at that time, but, nevertheless, nearly the whole of this vast tract of land has been withdrawn from settlement ever since the grant was made, and although the grant has been forseited six years, is still withdrawn.

This will doubtless be the action of the Senate in all the cases of ferfeited land grants. It has simply fixed the string for the land grant railways to tie another knot around its hands. The Republican majority of the Senate was afraid of the just indignation of the people if It did not pass some such bill, and it was afraid of the railroads if it should. So it dodged between the two and attempted to turn the responsibility over to the courts. But the Democratic majority in the House will show a very different sentiment from that which it has already made manifest if it allows this measure to pass and so withholds these lands from setthement for an indefinite number of years.

#### THE FALL OF KHARTOUM.

GORDON and his bamboo cane have proved unequal to the task imposed upon them by the weak, cowardly and faithless ministry of Great Britain. Eucouraged by assurances of support, GORDON hastened to the Soudan to check the advance of EL MAHDI, if possible, and to gain time for the garrisons to evacuate the towns if nothing more could be done. He was promised that a strong military force should follow him, and relying upon that promise he pushed into the very heart of the enemy's country, leaving the lines of retreat to be established by others. It was expected that his influence with the Arabs would accomplish wonders, and so complete was the toolish faith of England in his ability to work miracles that the whole Soudan problem was declared to have been solved by his mere departure for Khartoum. The most absurd stories were told and believed about his conquering hordes of rebels with a bamboo cane, and all the world was called upon to observe how quickly the Egyptian tangle was to be straightened out by this marvellous man. Much to Gordon's surprise, he discovered that he could not control the Soudanese with bombastic telegrams and a walking stick, and when he found that the MARDI had him safely bottled up in Khartoum, he called upon Mr. GLADSTONE to keep his promise and send troops to the rescue. For months he awaited the arrival of the promised aid, but it was not sent. The ministry could stick to no definite policy for two consecutive days, but devoted its skill and energy to dodging questions asked by Parliament and lying about the situation in the Soudan. It long ago became evident to the rest of the world that England had betrayed Egypt and abandoned GORDON to his fate, and although extricate himself by some daring and original move, the news of his capture has been expected daily for many weeks. The announcement that Khartoum surrendered more than a month ago causes no surprise. The only strange thing about it is that the place held out so long against the overwhelming forces of the prophet. It is a relief, however, to learn that there was no massacre, and that Gordon and the other prisoners are being well treated. If the Arab leader spares the lives of Gordon and his comrades the fall of Knartoum will not cause any great sorrow in the word, outside of England. The Mussulman has shown himself more humane than his foes, for there is strong evidence that the English have butchered the Arabs on the battlefield instead of taking prisoners. It would be a blessing to Egypt if the MAHDI should march victoriously from Khartoum to Alexandria and drive the English into the sea English control of Egypt means the ruin of the people by taxation for the benefit of bondholders and usurers. Better the rule of a faise prophet

#### than Mr. GLADSTONE'S resources of civilization. GENERAL BUTLER IN MAINE.

Advices from Maine indicate that the BLAINE men in the Pine Tree State are very apprehensive lest the Democrats nominate General BUTLER at

Their fears are well grounded. With the hero of New Orleans in the field Maine would at once enter the list of doubtful States. All shades of the opposition would unite upon him, the soldiers who served under him would rally to his support, and an enthusiasm be created in his behalf such as has

not been witnessed there for many years. A Maine correspondent, who has looked the ground over thoroughly, declares that there is no name in the country like that of BENJAMIN F. BUTLER to arouse the veterans of the Dirigo State, and every indication points to the correct-

With the disaffection toward Mr. BLAINE and the wonderful popularity of General BUTLER, there is no doubt that if the latter be nominated he will make the hottest fight that has been seen

> Maine went, H-Il bent, For Governor KENT, Tippecano And TYLER too.

down East since the days when

### A HINT TO ROSSA.

"The Atlanta man who is alleged to have handled dynamite so long that his system is impregnated when properly ignited ought to be warmly approved by the Irish Invincibles," says the New York Times. "The plan of sending Irishmen and dynamite to England in separate packages, and of leaving it to the skill of the former to explode the disadvantages. If the English police seize the dynamite no explosion will occur, and if the police seize the Irishman the dynamite is similarly rendered harmless. Besides it is difficult to smuggle dynamite into Eugland, and by no means

dynamite cartridge there will be no difficulty in carrying on the dynamite campaign. Mr. O'Donothat can be made without fear of contradiction is | STANTON's court-martial contains all the facts | VAN Rossa can impregnate himself with dynamite | TUCKER," he exclaimed, "is my son-in-law."

was gullry because the court said he was. The than a fifteen inch shell charged with the deadly message is simply an apology for a mighty mean | compound. As his condition cannot be perceived act, and a mighty poor apology at that. The House except by testing him with detonators he can walk honorably distinguished itself by passing the bill | through any British custom house in the character over the veto, but the Senate covered itself with of an ordinary and inoffensive Irishman. Arrived ignominy by refusing to do justice to the most in London, Mr. Rossa can quietly make his way foully-abused man in the country. So Logan has | into Mr. GLADSTONE'S cellar and there explode himself with the aid of a percussion cap. Mr. GLADSTONE would thus be blown into minute fragments, and no trace of the destroyer would be

#### PUT YOUR FEET UP.

Just why there should be a popular superstition that it is improper, inelegant, discourteous and highly reprehensible generally for a man to sit with his feet otherwhere than on the floor, except in the privacy of his own office, is a sphinx's about 40,000,000 acres, and stipulated that the | riddle. If there is one place under the sun where a man should not keep his feet when he sits down it is on the floor.

> For the properly-formed individual of either sex there is neither comfort nor grace in the position which custom commands, while it is productive of bodily lils and deformities innumerable. The reason why men have almost always straighter shoulders and more erect bearing than women is because they spend so much of their time when sitting with their feet elevated and their shoulders thrown back.

That is a position which will cure stooping shoulders and curved spine more easily, comfortably and surely than all the shoulder braces and such instruments of torture that were ever invented. Sit habitually with your chair tilted back, your body resting easily against the back of it and your feet reposing high enough to be at right angles with your body, and in three months' time you can cure the most stubborn case of stooping shoulders or bending spine.

To sit habitually with the feet on the floor, particularly with people who do much reading or writing, is almost sure to throw the upper part of the body forward, draw down the shoulders and shrivel and double up and weaken the vital

When people learn to obey the laws of comfort rather than of arbitrary custom, it will be considered the height of impropriety to sit with the feet on the floor, as it is now to put them on chairs

THE SENATE CELEBRATES. The Fourth was celebrated in the United States Senate by the reading of the Declaration of Independence, but the majority of the statesmen present paid no attention to the reading. They yawned and wrote letters, and otherwise indicated that the document was not interesting to them. It could not have been that their contempt for the ceremony was born of familiarity with the Declar ation, for the Senate has displayed of late years much ignorance of its principles. Some of the honorable senators probably have not read the Declaration of Independence, and the familiarity of some others with its principles is probably as intimate as was that of WELLOCK, the Sand Lot parson, who testified in court that he had found one of his incendiary sentiments in "the second volume of the Declaration of Independence." It is pleasing to learn, however, that Secators DAWES and HOAR listened attentively to the reading and seemed to be much impressed by some of

We agree with the World that it would be well to read the Constitution of the United States in both Houses as a sort of overture at least once a

It would be better still to follow the overture with a list of the laws enacted by Republican Congresses within the past twenty years, in violation of the Constitution, and the decisions of the Supreme Court setting that instrument aside for the sake of the party. This would not only be instructive, but it would occupy a great deal of time, and to that extent reduce the statesman's opportunities for mischief.

### THE LABOR BUREAU.

One of the best things Congress has done during the course of its seven months' sojourn at the capital has been the establishment of the National burean of labor. The selection of JOHN JARRETT of Pittsburg to be commissioner of labor is proof that, at least, the bureau will not be run in opposition to the interests of those for whose benefit it was created. Mr. JARRETT achieved an almost national reputation at the head of the Association of Iron and Steel Workers for his universal fairness and sense of justice, his ability and his executive capacity.

The labor bureau will depend so entirely for whatever good it may accomplish upon its official head, that the selection of such a man as Mr. JARRETT is a good augury for its usefulness. He has certainly that unbiassed and judicial cast of mind which is the first requisite for the position but whether he has the insight and the keenness to go straight through a mass of figures, bring out their meaning and present it in attractive Eng lish, which is the next requisite, remains to be

If he has both these qualities he can make the bureau an element of great importance in the treatment of the labor question.

#### MR. TILDEN MISREPRESENTED. [New York Sun.]

The Boston Herald alleges that Mr. TILDEN favors the nomination of GROVER CLEVELAND

at Chicago.

This is not true. There is no evidence to support the allegation. Mr. TILDEN has not said or done anything to promote or encourage the ambition of Mr. CLEVELAND. He has not said that he thinks Mr. CLEVELAND would carry the State of New York, or that he would be elected. He has never expressed anything like approbation for Mr. CLEVELAND's political methods. The story that he favors Mr. CLEVELAND's nomination at Chicago

Lines of strict economy of administration should be continued with as light taxation as possible, and those taxes that are necessary to be put on should be put where they will best promote American enterprise and toster American industry and labor. That is the first necessity. After that see to it that there is a fair division of what is raised from the earth and created by the cunning hand of the mechanic. The producers should have the first share, and he who furnishes the capital should come next, and the government tax as little as possible for its share - [Butler at Kalamazoo.

is a fabrication out of whole cloth.

Senator Logan has given indisputable evidence that his relative did not attempt to gobbie up the Zuni lands. He stood up calmly and unflinehingly before the Senate, and in stern tones cleared the gentleman from all such suspicious. "Major

San Francisco is congratulating itself over the reported discovery of immense coal beds in north-

ern Mexico... "Where is the young doctor who does not believe in the magic of drugs, and the old doctor, if if he be a wise man, who does not look upon the most of them as mischievous and the minority as deserving of restriction?" asks a medical writer. If as much progress has been made with any doctor as that, the public is thankful.

"We need right here in the South," says the New Orleans Picayune, "more than anything else, skilled labor. We want, more and more, trained architects, engineers and machinists. Technical ducation should be constantly applauded and assisted, and our young men should be taught that 'the learned professions' are not the only avenues to distinction and wealth."

A good story is told of a Confederate chaplain who thought he would go into a fight and then he could preach better to the soldiers. His horse was shot from under him, then a bullet took off one of his fingers. He attempted to be calm, but just then a ball carried away the right thumb, and, wheeling fround, the old man struck a determined trot for the rear. "Hold on, parson!" called some one. "Hold on, h-!" he replied. 'Ask a man to hold on when the whole d-- untverse is shooting at him. Take care of your body and the Lord will take care of your soul."

New York Sun: Education in the country-Ine schoolmaster had fallen asleep, and the scholars were taking advantage of it. Suddenly, in the midst of the racket, lightning struck the building, and the teacher, rousing himself, said sternly: 'The boy who made that noise will have to stay after school." And then he fell asleep again. It didn't take the Blaine organs long to enumerate their candidate's good points. They can now

ment and interesting to the people. It is beginning to come from Chicago. Gr at preparations are being made by the Republicans to carry Maine. It seems it needs more

devote their space to news which is really of mo-

soaping" than was anticipated. A malicious boy created a panic in a Montreal notel one day recently by thrusting his head in the dining-room and calling out: "Here comes an officer from New York with a warrant." It was severa! hours before some of the most nervous guests could be persuaded to come out of the woods and return to their meal.

A couple were married in Denver last week in a marble yard. Directly after the ceremony was over the groom gave an order for a tombstone to be placed at the head of his first wife's grave. Man is a generous creature. Lots of them will pay such bills cheerfully.

A dollar is very valuable in these times. A man who had to leave his office, and was expecting a caller to pay him some money left this notice on his door: "I have gone out for half an hour. Will be back soon. Have been gone twenty minutes

receives a yearly salary of nine cents. Let's see, his campaign assessment ought to be eight cents, hadn't it. Mr. Blaine? A Paris sign: "Mme. Zenoble C---, third story,

The Postmaster at Redale, Pitt county, N. C.,

lets out teeth for evening parties and balls." Cincinnati Enquirer: Blaine started out to paint the campaign red but soon found himself painted "Boys, marry young," advises a contemporary.

Correct, but figure how to pay your bills if you would be happy afterwards. Marrying without any trade or profession is risky business If the Blaine organs didn't fear General Butler the most, would they pitch into him so savagely? They know he would wilt that "plume." Their editorials, "boiled down," read: "We want to fight

anybody but Butler." Many fashionable ladies are now changing their dresses three or four times a day at wateringplaces and trying to imagine that they are happy, Merchant Traveller: "Mary," remarked Mr. Gloom to his wife, "when did Mrs. Tongue go away for the summer?" "Why, I didn't know she had gone." "Yes, I reckon she has." "Well, I hadn't heard of it, and I'm pretty sure you are mistaken." "Oh, no, I'm not." "Who told you?" Nobody. I went by there this morning and I

heard Tongue singing like a lark." Tha rural paper a sorrowing widow states: "I am very sorry to inform all the frinds of the family that my dear husband entered into a better and a happier life beyond the grave on the 18th

o Philadelphia Call: Mrs. Shabby Genteel-"Jane, has the flour come?" Jane-"Yes, mum, eight barrels." "And the potatoes?" twenty bushels." "And the canned meats?" "Yes, mum, six dozen cans; that's all was ordered. mum." "And how is the stock of other provisions, including groceries of all kinds." "Got enough, mum, to last three months easy, and the ice and milkmen promised to come every night after "Very well. Jane. Board up the front dark?"

Graphic: At the theatre. "Such a figure! Such grace and ease! I never saw a woman before that I really could love." "Do you think so?" observed middle-aged gentleman who sat next to him. "Indeed I do. She has captivated me. I would give a thousand dollars to meet her." "You can meet her for less than that. I'll introduce you if you like." "You? You would earn my everlasting gratitude. Do you know her well?" "I ought

to. She's my grandmother." Seven thousand dollars is the amount of a Ne> York dentist's bill for four days' work on the teeth of four ladies of the family of General Guzman Blanco, ex-president of Venezuela, who was recently in the city on his way to Europe. General Blanco refused to pay and so the case will go to the courts.

A Cincinnati correspondent writes to the New York Evening Post of the remark of a native Indianian who, being asked in court how many potatoes he raised that season on a certain tract of land, replied: "I raised a beap, for I sold a pile and had right smart left." This, the correspondent says, is the pure vernacular of Southern Indiana and Illinois. "Be not simply good-be good for something,"

once said Thoreau, and the late witty Bishop Simpson probably had that sentiment in mind when he told a class of new preachers: "I have heard young men, in the depth of their humility, say: 'I am willing to be a poor, despised Methodit's preacher.' Now, brethren, if you are poor its your own fault, and if you are despised it is because you are despicable.'

Philadelphia Call: Dr. Parvin says that a baby should not be allowed to sleep with its mother Parvin is right. It should sleep with the nurse, about three-quarters of a mile off.

"It is an undoubted truth," observes the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, "that American detectives are far superior in their work of running down criminals to the boasted detectives of either England or France. What Americans lack in training they more than make up in good horse sense and courage." Graphic: A colored preacher who eloped with

the wife of one of his parishioners has been expelled and severely reprimanded for immorality It is getting so now that preachers have no more privileges than any other class of citizens. The "heathen Chinee" may be a poor, deluded

son of an effete civilization, but he is too "fly" to allow trusted cashiers to get away with the "boodle." Go Slo runs a Boston "washee" house. Sun Gun, Hop Yu, Chu Gum, One Lung, Ah There and Stay There wrestle with the wash tub. One Lung was footing up the crow tracks on the daybook the other night to see if it tallied with the cash, and when asked if he was the regular cashier replied: "Oh, no; me keepee today, next boy tomollow. Evly day anothel boy. One boy all time too muchee cheat. All same Melican man."

Merchant Traveller: "Well, John," said old man Jordan to his young friend, "you have just been married, I hear." "Yes, sir," he answered, with a spring-morning smile, "just a month ago, and I want you to go up to dinner with me today,' "Have you got a cook?" "No." "Well, my boy. s'pose we go to a restaurant this time. You must remember I had a young wife once myself.' Siftings: "Where can I find old Colonel Peters?

I've got some business with him," said a strange to the landlord of an Austin botel. "You will find him in an arm chair, in the shade, outside of the door of the fifth saloon you pass as you go up the avenue on the right hand side. He is there all the time." "Where is his office?" The landlord sirook his head and said he didn't think Colonet Peters had any regular office. "But he don't stay outside of the saloon ail day long. Where does he go when he has business with a stranger?" "They go inside, of course."

### HINTS TO GOOD HEALTH.

Nervous Prostration - Sea-Sickness - Tea and Coffee as Stimulants-Cure for Cancer-Buttermilk as a Drink-Alcohol and Digestion-Etc., Etc., Etc.

There are two types of nervous prostration, the

ne in which the patient has too much blood (the

congestive), the one in which he has too little (the anæmic). In each type the symptoms are numerous. Among those of the first type are headache, dizziness, throbbing of temples, difficulty in applying the mind, vertigo, a dazed feeling, a coated tongue, constipation, strange sensations in the skin, scalp of the head and ears, melancholy, constant apprehension of failure of mind. Among those of the second type are sense of extreme exhaustion after mental effort, dyspepsia, numb feelings in the arms and legs, weakness, unwonted sleepiness, followed at length by inability to sleep, despondency and apprehension of mental failure, as in the first type. The prevalent view is, that this condition is mainly due to excessive brain-work; that political and due to excessive brain-work; that political and social excitements and the rush for wealth-pecularly expose Americans to it. One of the highest medical authorities in this country takes a different view. He says that the brain does its work with the minimum of effort; that, with due nutriment and rest in sleep, it can work continuously during waking hours; that instead of being injured by severe labor, it is improved by it, if the labor is done under normal conditions; that mental activity, like muscular exercise, keeps the brain in a healthy state. "When a man says he is suffering from the effects of mental overwork, the wise physician wants to know what his vices are. Worry may be one. The worries of life do lofinitely more harm than the work of life, how onerous soever it may be." It is doubtful whether do infinitely more harm than the work of life, how onerous soever it may be." It is doubtful whether the greed of gain is greater in America than it is in other countries, and the majority of men are not more disturbed in politics in this country than are the mass of the people of many other nations. It is the very ease and juxury of our American life that cause the misciner; the indulgence in eating and orinking, the abuse of alcohol and to-bacco, social excesses, sedentery habits, and too luxurous lives generally. The disease is functional. It is not caused by organic trouble. One or more of the organs is not properly doing its work, and the almost numberless symptoms are the result of what is called "reflex" disturbance or excitement. Of course the patient will need medical lielp, but his permanent improvement will depend on himself.

#### Sea-Sickness.

Those so fortunate as to be exempted from seasickness are apt to exhibit their selfishness by making light of the sufferings of their less fortuna utters the following protest against such an exhibition: Some are guilty of real unkindness exhibition: Some are guilty of real unkindness at such times; will "cka:ff" their unfortunate companions and offer them unsuitable refreshments. All this is very cowardly, and deserves the strongest censure. Could they but realize for themselves what sea-sickness is, they would at least refrain from adding to the annoyance which it entails. The poor Irishman stated the case very neatly who said to his friend: "O, Mike, it's just awild! At first you're afraid the ship will go down, but afterwards you're afraid that she won't." It is too offen the case, however, that the victim of sea-sickness has to endure ridicule as well. The crowds that sometimes assemble at wateringcrowds that sometimes assemble at watering-places to watch the landing of the drenched and exhausted passengers, too often behave in a way that does little credit to the civilization of the that does little credit to the civilization of the nineteenth century. And the selfishness of smokers is sometimes painfully appa ent at sea. The proximity of pipe or cigar may be fatal to a neighbor's chances of escaping siekness; yet, the request to remove it, or to cease smoking, often receives but a suilen compliance, and sometimes even a positive refusal. When we reflect that the voyage may be an invalid's quest after health, or the brief holiday of some overtaxed and careworn toiler, the infliction of any needless suffering is no ordinary wrong. Few things are more distressing than sea-sickess, teethache, and various forms of nervous disease. Yet they receive little sympathy, because they do not usually prove fatal. thy, because they do not usually prove fatai.

### Tea and Coffee as Stimulants

In a recent lecture at the Parkes Museum in London, Dr. G. V. Poore said that coffee was the better stimulant; but tea-the tobacco of women -cloyed the palate less, and was easier of digestion, if made so as to exclude the astringent matter of the leaf. Coffee was a stimulant which ter of the leaf. Coffee was a stimulant which would prove a good substitute for spirits, and its use should be encouraged by those who were trying to reclaim the drunkard. Since 1854 the consumption of tea in the United Kingdom had increased from two pounds per head to an average of four pounds nine ounces; but the consumption of coffee had in the same period decreased from an average of one pound six ounces to fifteen ounces each person—a result due to a mistaken policy on the part of the government in allowing coffee to be adulterated with such rank weeds as chiccory and dandelion. We ment in allowing coffee to be adulterated with such rank weeds as chiccory and dandelion. We cannot help thinking there is some other explanation than this for the victory in England of tea over coffee in the stringle for existence. The curious geographical distribution of tea-drinking and coffee-drinking has never been explained. Why do Englishmen, Russians, Australians and Chinese all drink tea, and Frenchmen, Germans and Turks all drink coffee? It is a phenomenon that has yet to be accounted for.

### Cure for Cancer.

"I send you herewith a remedy for that horrible disease, cancer, which I believe is a certain cure. A friend of mine in Louisiana has been cured by the use of this remedy, and a gentleman in south Mississippi, to whom he gave the receipt, has also been cured. Please publish for the benefit of suf-fering humanity. Use the extract of sheep sorrel fering humanity. Use the extract of sheep sorrel prepared as follows: Gather the sheep sorrel when green, place it in a mortar, beat it up very fine, express the juice and strain it in order to get rid of the lint and trash. Place the juice in a deep plate, and set it in the sun until it evaporates to the consistency of molasses or honey. Spread the salve thus produced on a piece of kid, or on a linen cloth, and apply to the affected part, renewing it two or three times aday. This application, in two or three days, will day. This application, in two or three days, will cause the ulcerous part to slough off, after which apply a simple offitment to deal the sore. The remedy is sure and causes considerable pain, but it is otherwise harmless. If the patient has the nerve to stand the pain, it produces, it will effect a radical cure. We give the above for what it is worth, and in the hope that those afflicted will find benefit from its trial.

senious acid, three paris; morphia sulphate, two paris; creosote, a sufficient quantity 10 make a paste. When used a minute quantity is introduced to the cavity, which has been previously dried with absorbent cotton, and afterward a small plug of cotton moistened with collodion is placed over it.

Buttermilk as a Drink.

In warm summer weather many persons feel an irresistible craving for something sour, and often gratify this desire by a free indulgence in pickles, or vegetables made acid with vinegar. This de-mand for acids indicates a deficiency in the acid secretions of the stomach, and the demand for an rtificial supply is a natural one; but vinegar is not the best substitute. Lactic acid is one of the not the best substitute. Lactic acid is one of the shief agents that give acidity to the gastric juice of the stomach in health. This is the acid of sour milk, and therefore one of the best summer diet airnks that we can use is buttermilk. It satisfies the cravings for acid by giving to the stomach a natural supply, and at the same time furnisming in its cheesy matter a good supply of wholesome nutrition. A man will endure fatigue in hot weather better on buttermilk than on any diet drink he can use.

We see many preparations of which the chies virtue is supposed to be that they contain all the igestive principles. These can be active only se far as they contain pepsin, and they have no ad vantage over the simple drug. It has also been shown that certain substances combined with pepsin in solution render it mert. Alcohol, ever n moderation, diminishes its action, while in an quantity the activity of pepsia is totally prevent d. This is a point often lost sight of, and server as a hint concerning the use of liquors at meah by dysperties. by dyspepties.

### "BARBARA THAYER."

The question whether a man who has loved unawfully is worthy of the love of a pure and noble minded woman is not to be argued. Many a mar has thus made himself guilty and afterwards formed an alliance with perfect innocence. The great world, idly but complacently looking on finds no fault with the event. The problem whether or not a woman should marry such a man is often, no doubt, privately discussed, but we do not recall any such frank and decisive discussion of its features in fiction as we have found in the new American novel entitled "Barbara Thaver. just published by Lee & Shepard. It is a story of no commonplace character, and is one indeed which will justify serious consideration. The author, Miss Annie Jenness, has a multitude of friends, not only in New England, but in the Middle and Western States. For a number of years dle and Western States. For a number of years she has appeared upon the platform in most of the cities and towns as a brilliant and impressive speaker upon social and educational themes with success, and has everywhere won the plaudits and moral approval of her auditors. She now for the first time enters the realm of authorship. We are authoritatively informed that the story is not an autobiography. It must be co fessed, however, that those who know the author will not be slow in detecting strong points of resemblance in Barbara Thayer—the fresh, unconventional herome whom she has created as a light for her fellow-women—the college graduate, the public reader, the woman who cherishes strong ideas on the marriage question; the heroine, in fact, who has as much right to exist as (and did exist long before their public portraitures) Dr. Breen, Miss Gaie or Dr. Zay.

Dr. Zay.
But Barbara Thayer is one of a few, not one of but Barbara Thayer is one of a few, not one of many. Thoroughly unsophisticated and yet of a strong, well-balanced mind; unpretentious and yet with an aim in life; never thrusting herself upon the attention of others, and yet uot unworthy of such attention, and rather fond of it than otherwise. Barbara Thayer, after graduation, ventures to look into the future, and seems to see het "glorious career" foreshadowed in the life of a public reader. Her first love, Harry Gresham, very naturally opposes such a step; but, as is the case of first loves in general, his advice carries with it no weight.

Into the home of a Mrs. Livingston, "rich and a widow," Barbara goes as a governess, and during the summer she makes the acquaintance of a Mrs. Daizell, her husband, and of his friend, General Laurens. In this group centre the main incidents of the story, and such incidents they are which whet the reader's curlosity. It is enough for our present purpose to state that the friendship which exists between Barbara and Laurens ripens into love. On a certain day they become

ship which exists between Barbara and Laurens ripens into love. On a certain day they become engaged, and "from the moment they were engaged Laurens became the most impatient of lovers. He would not brook delay, but insisted upon an immediate marriage."

Quite unexpectedly, "a friend of General Laurens" makes herself known to Barbara. The sight of this stranger was a sudden shock to Barbara. Instantly she recognized the tragedy written in every line of the face, in every curve of the figure before her. Was it sorrow or anger, love or hate, hope or despair? Or was it the bitter vindictiveness engendered of all these emotions at war one with another? Her powers of utterance were paralyzed for the moment by an awful sense of coming evil. Silently the two women gazed at each other until Barbara found voice to say:

voice to say:
"You are one of General Lauren's friends, I believe." Yes," the woman replied, "I have been Gen-

"Yes," the woman replied, "I have been General Laurens' friend for many years."

The words were simple enough, but the tone made Barbara's whole body quiver with pain.

"And you have come to see me because of that?" she said, not knowing what else to say.

"Yes, that is the reason I have come," the woman replied, steadily, but in a voce like cold steel.

"I wanted to see you, to see what you were like, to hear you speak; you are very beautiful."

Then the strange woman, not to deceive the joyous, innocent young life confronting her, revealed her story—the old story of love and betrayal and desertion, with General Laurens as the offen fer.

The clapters which describe the next meeting of Laurens and Barbara are powerfully written.

The accusation and the rejoinder, the aggression of innocence and the blind and erring attempt to escape conviction, the passion blended with pathes,

escape conviction, the passion blended with pathes, the love which cannot turn itself into hatred, but which is self-poised and true to itself, are all strongly depicted. Laurens endeavors to excuse his oftence; he declares that the woman whom he had wronged never loved him, and insists that if had wronged never loved him, and insists that if Barbara is in her right mind she will not ruin her own life and his on such false and sentimental grounds. But Barbara is firm. She declares that with the loss of respect and confidence, marriage would be simply a mockery. There is but one way—to separate and to forget. They part, and when Barbara next hears of him he has entered the military service of a foreign power. The wound is a bitter one, but she bears it without complaint, and takes up the old burden of life again. Three years later a strange combination of circumstances brings her face to face with her first love, and with this meeting and a hint as to its possible results the story cuds. The social questions involved in the book open up a world of discussion. The heroine has our sympathy from the start. Her individuality is so uncommon, she impresses us as a new flower pleases. Humane Blistering.

Mr. S. Stretton, in the British Medical Journal, recommends the following method of blistering:

The surface requiring such counter-iritation is to be well covered with annular blisters, about the size of the human iris, cut from vessleating tissue with an ordinary gun-punch, the centre being extracted with a punch of small size. Once secure to the surface and covered with cotton wool and bandage, these blisters require no further attention. The disconfort created is so slight that there is never any resistance to their application.

To Destroy the Nerva of a Tooth.

The preparation used by dentists to destroy the nerve of a tooth is the following paste, which is usually made in minute portions as wanted: Ar-

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### TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

The Attempt to Make America a European Exotic.

Interesting Extracts About Our Country Forty Years Ago.

Comments Upon Men and Manners-A Lunatic's Romance.

CHICAGO, July 2.-I came out to this region through Mr. Blaine's early haunts, and travelled part of the way by carriage over the great na-

It was a tour to start comparison in the mind as to our progress, or rather want of progress, for I loubt if the botels of the present day give as good lood as those of forty years ago on these old coninental lines of travel. I know that I met on the way and talked with more refined women 60 years of age than I see among the May blossom now. The dude element is ignorant of the civilization of their grandmothers, which was better than that now being imported from London or di-luted with modern "culture."

My observation is that the American race was the same as we find it today in essentials 100 years ago, but that breeding has suffered by the very attempts made to erect it into a European exotic, and that a good deal of the college tone and scholarship of our times is so mixed with badheartedness, affectation and snobbery, that the great colleges, so called, are the least "prideful" institutions in our land.

I have a boy growing up. Unless my mind is altered, he shall go to the West for his education.

At the old town of Washington, Penn., I took up two volumes of "George Combe's Travels in the United States," written forty-five years ago. I was so much impressed with some things in them, that I throw together a few of the paragraphs for this letter. Drinking at the Bar.

"Captain Marryat," says Mr. Combe, "the latest writer, mentions the American habit of drinking and forming social acquaintances at the bars of American hotels and taverus, and says: 'I was always willing to accommodate the Americans in this particular as far as I could (there, at least, they will do me justice; that at times I drank much more than I wished is certain; yet still I gave most serious offence, especially in the West, because I would not drink early in the morning or before dinner, which is a general custom in the States, although much more prevalent in the South and West, where it is literally, 'Stranger, will you drink or fight?'"

"This spirit of accommodation," says Mr. Combe, "must have opened up to Captain Marryat a large field of observation, and enabled him successfully to describe one portion of American life and manners. But during my whole residence in the States I never drank, and never was even once asked to drink, at the bar of any hotel, and I suspect the good people of attempts to mys ify and mislead British travellers who are suspected of the intention of writing a book on the United States. In Boston I was told that a certain person boasts of having given Miss Martineau erroneous information for the purpose

of leading her into mistakes; and another in Philadelphia assures his friends that he 'crammed' Captain Marryat with old 'Joe Millers,' that is to say, jokes and fictions which the captain embodied into his books as tacts illustrative of American manners. I am not aware of having been practised upon with similar intentions; but this may have happened unconsciously to myself."

"The American Democracy, says Mr. Combe, is a phenomenon which has scarcely had a parallel in the world. It is, therefore, full of interest in all its features. From the vast political and social power wielded even by the meanest of the people, from their being, not in name only, but in The Sovereigns of the Nation,

their manners, habits, opinions and social condition are far more interesting than those of the same classes in a European kingdom. If Mrs. Trollope, or any other traveller, has dethe puerile love of titles, the ungainly habits, or the peculiar manner of some American citizens; or if, in the following pages, I have introduced the gossip of wayfaring

lly do not appear trivial to my mind; because, to these very people the most profound and enlightened statesman, the most learned lawyers, and the most accomplished divines, must address themselves; they must guide their understanding, and direct their passions, or allow their country

to be ruined.

"In the election which took place in Massachusetts in November, 1839, Mr. Edward Everett, a man of great taients and acomplishments, was ejected from office as governor of the State by a majority of one vote. The man who gave that vote may have been the most odd or illiterate person described in the following pages, and the knowledge that such individuals are invested with influence on the destinies of their country gives to every feature of their character a deep interest. If they are vain the politician leads them by their vanity; if they are absorbed in the pursuit of gain, he presents to them a golden batt; if they are self-confident and anii-informed, he leads them by encomiums and ernment, and constitute fundamental elements in speculating on the future destinies of the nation."

How We Went to Europe Then. "The Great Western, Mr. Combe saw lying at

"Her first appearance disappointed us, for we had heard much of her great dimensions. When compared with the vessels lying near her she was seen to be very long, but neither remarkably broad nor high. This was her third voyage outward. She was launched on the 19th of July. 1837, and sailed on her first voyage to New York on the 2d of April, 1838. The length of her keel wheels. 35 feet 4 inches; depth of hold, 23 feet 2 inches; tonnage by measurement, 1340 feet. This was the first regular North Atlantic steamer.

"We paid eighty guineas for the fare of two persons, and had a state-room six feet square, with a window five or six inches in diameter open our apartment still dusky. We had two beds, three small drawers, two basins and stands, a shelf, water-bottles, and a few large 'pegs for hang-

Prayers and sermon in the saloon from an American divine. The passengers mustered pretty numerously. He prayed for the President of the United States and Victoria, queen of England. There is a colored family on board who are rich (was it Robert Purvis'?), and the young lady is well educated. So far as I could observe, there was only one gentleman in the ship who addressed them, and he, to the honor of his country, was an Irishman. The father is a merchant at Charleston, and one of his own ships waits for him at New York. We are told that, on account of their color, this family will find it difficult to obtain apartments in any good hotel in that eity."

How We Bet on the Race. "A lottery of sixty tickets, at a sovereign each, has been set on foot, the prizes in which are to be shall board the vessel. There is a great deal of pard-playing and heavy betting on board. The pilot has just come on board. There is a great excitement as the prizes in the lottery are decided. So high has the spirit of gambling now risen that, before he entered the ship, bets

were right or left-handed. He was so closely scrutinized by those whose sovereigns were depending on his appearance that his temper was at first a little ruffled, but when he was told the object of the survey he submitted to it with much good humor. So we are old gamblers." New York When We Were Born.

"The first aspect of the city, on the side of the East River, strikingly resembles that of Amster-dam. High, irregular, red brick fabrics, with innumerable masts, extending over a space of two miles in length, and half shading the houses from the eye, characterize both. The time since we left Bristol appears to be so short, and the dress, manners and language of the better classes are so similar to those of the same rank in England, that it is difficult to 'realize,' as the Americans express it, the idea of being so far from home; yet, in reading the newspapers, and listening to conversation, we soon discover that we are in an en-tirely different moral world. Here the newspaper columns glow with the most energetic discussions concerning the merits of William H. Seward, Esq. and Luther Bradish, Esq., who have just been proposed by the Whigs at a convention held at Utica, as the candidates for the offices of governor

and innumerable other topics, all new to and innumerable other topics, all new to a stranger. As the stranger is cool in proportion to his ignorance and want of interest in the subjects, he receives a lively impression of the activity and intensity of the minds of the people." That was before the gangrened days of Godkin. But our Englishman was

days of Godkin. But our Englishman was Scotch.

"The hotel (Albany) belongs to Mr. Delavan, who so energetically advocated the cause of temperance in Albany, that the brewers conceived that in one of his speeches he had degenerated into a libel against them, and they are now prosecuting him for damoges."

"We have found the servants and landlords in the inns of New England cold and reserved in their manners. There is no greeting of welcome on arriving and no thanking you and wishing you good-by at leaving a hotel. The servants speak, move and look like pieces of animated mechanism. At the public tables nearly universal silence reigns, broken only by the clattering of knives and forks. When one asks a question, a brief but clear answer is given and the conversation goes no further. The tones of the voice are solemn, and indicate self-esteem more active than love of approbation. No one asked us any questions, and no one volunteered to communicate any information to us as strangers, all of which was different from what we expected."

The God-like Dan.

Today I met Mr. Webster in company. The published bust of him, which is a correct delineation of his head, shows a voluminous anterior lobe of the brain, indicating very powerful intellectual faculties; individuality, which gives the capacity for details, is deficient, but omparison and causality are broad, prominent and massive. Benevolence is the largest among the moral organs, and the base of the brain is large. The temperament is billious, with a portion of the sanguine and is billious, with a portion of the sanguine and lymphatic. He is a lawyer by profession, and at the bar and in the United States Senate is recognized as a man of gigantic intellect. His style in conversation is clear, sim le, deliberate and forcible, occasionally humorous and playful.

"A Nantucket client had asked him to go to that island, to plead a cause for him. Mr. Webster, after mentioning the distance, the loss of time, and the interruption to his other practice, said that he could not go unless he received a fee of \$1000. The client objected to paying so large a sum for pleading one cause. Mr. Webster replied, that the fatigue and loss of time in travelling to Nantucket, and remaining there probably during the whole circuit, amounted to as great a sacrifice on his pari, as if he pleaded in every cause on the roll, "Well, then," said his client, come and I will pay you the thousand dollars; but you shall be at my disposal for the whole sittings, and I shall let you out if I can. Mr. Webster went, and was sub-let by his client, who drew the fees to resieve his own loss. Judge Story, who was present, remarked, "that he had often heard the aneedder mentioned but never drew the fees to relieve his own loss. Judge story, who was present, remarked, "that he had often heard the anecdote mentioned, but never before heard it authenticated." He added, "the current edition proceeds to tell that your client let you out for \$1100, saved his own postet eatirely, and gained 10 per cent, on his speculation." Mr. Webster stated with great good humor, that, as his chent had not reported the amount of the sub-fees which he arew, he could not tell whether this addition was correct or not. this addition was correct or not.

Our Channing in 1840.

"Dr. Channing is in stature below the middle size; he is slender, pale, sensitive and fragile in his aspect. His nervous system seems to have preyed on all the other portions of his frame. The anterior lobe of his brain is well developed, The anterior lobe of his brain is well developed, the lower region predominating; ideality is prominently conspicuous, and the organs of all the moral sentiments are large. His hair is brown, profuse, and hangs loos ly over the forehead, hiding its expanse from the eye of the phrenologist. The lower part of his face is small, and expresses great delicacy of feeling, gentheness and benevolence. His voice is feeble, but soft, clear and distinct.

clear and distinct.

"After my lecture, a gentleman who had listened to it addressed me, and told me that Dr. Channing had lost his popularity and his influence entirely by becoming an abolitionist; that the discourse which we had just heard was a piece of cant, and that the proposal to educate the laboring people was absord." "I told him." the laboring people was absurd." "I told him," says honest George Combe, "that I dissented from his last two propositions, and that if Dr. Channing has lost any degree of popularity by advo-cating the cause of abolition, he has lost only what was not worth possessing, the approval of men who detend one of the most grievous wrongs

what was not worth possessing, the approval of men who defend one of the most grievous wrongs ever perpetrated on humanity."
"In this city (New York), universal suffrage (1839) appears in its worst form, and is followed by its worse effects; and I frequently remarked to the higher classes of American citizens, who suffer from and lament these evils, that, the United States generally ought not to be regarded as answerable for the condition of New York. It is the refuge of thousands of every grade, flying not only from misfortune, but from the criminal law in all parts of Europe and America."
"We heard Dr. Spring of New York preach a highly orthodox sermon to a numerous and very respectable-tooking congregation. I have listened to orthodox sermons in Scotland for unwards of thirty-five years, and have long ceased to hear a new idea from the pull it. I find Gaivanism precisely the same in America as on the other side of the Atlantic; so purely doctrinal, and so hitte practical; so completely systematic, and bearing

practical; so completely systematic, and bearing so little reference to any particular time, place or circumstances, that every preacher of it seems to repeat all other preachers."

Romance in an Insane Asylum. "Another patient (on Blackwell's Island) an-nounced that he had lately made an important discovery—a method of navigating the flames of hell-fire by means of steam! The physician had a patient, a young man, who was almost idiotic from the suppression of all his faculties. He never spoke, and never moved voluntarily, but sat habitually with his hand shading his eyes. The physician sent him to walk as a remedial measure. In the neighborhood a beautiful young girl of 16 lived with her parents, and used to see the young man in his walks and speak kindly to him. For some time he took no notice of her, but after meeting her for several months he began to look for her, and to feel disappointed it she did not appear. He became so much interested that he directed his steps voluntarily to her father's cottage, and gave her bonquets of flowers. By degrees he conversed with her through the window. His mental faculties were roused, the dawn of convalescence appeared. The girl was virtuous, intelligent and lovely, and encouraged his visits when she was tool that she was benefiting his mental health. She asked him if he could patient, a young man, who was almost idiotic from when she was told that she was benefiting his mental health. She asked him if he could read and write. He answered No.' She wrote some lines to him to induce him to learn. This had the desired effect. He applied himself to study, and soon wrote good and sensible letters to her. He recovered his reason. She was married to a young man from the neighboring city. Great fears were entertained that this event would undo the good which she had accomplished. The young patient sustained a severe shock, but his mind did not sink under it. He acquiesced in the propriety of her choice, continued to improve, and at last was restored to his family cured. She had a child, and was soon after brought to the same hospital perfectly insahe. The young man heard of this event, and was exceedingly anxious to see hor, but an interview was denied to him, both on her account and his own. She died. He continued well, and became an active member of

ned well, and became an active member of

Anron Burr's Head. I examined an authentic cast from nature, taken after death, of the head of the celebrated Colonel Burr, who killed General Hamilton in a duel, and afterwards attempted to get up an insane expedition from Biannerhassett's Island in the Obic, the precise object of which is not well ascertained. He died at an advanced age, and the brain may have shrunk; the head at death was of average size; the intellectual region was moderately well developed; the organs of individuality, size and weight predominating. The organs of amativeness, philoprogenitiveness, combativeness, destructiveness, secretiveness, self-esteem and firmness were large. Those of the moral sentiments, particularly conscientiousness, were remarkably deficient. The moral region was shallow, and also narrow. In short, it was that kind of head which is generally found in criminals. It indicated sensual, heree, which is the combined with great courage, determination and perseverance.

"The intellect is acute, but neither profound." Colonel Burr, who killed General Hamilton in a

combined with great courage, determination and perseyerance.

"The intellect is acute, but neither profound nor comprehensive. Burr was an infamous and heartless seducer; a vindictive duellist, and an adept in plausibility and faisehood. He enjoyed some degree of intellectual reputation, but his general conduct showed that he was a shallow politician, a nonentity as a statesman, and a third-rate lawyer. He loved his daughter dearly, and this was almost his only virtue."

George Alfred Townsend.

He Had Them All Counted But One. "James," said a country grocer to a rustic assistant, "I'm going to take account of stock today, and I guess you might as well begin to count up those fruit cans on the top shelf. Now, mind you count them right, for I want to know just how much stock I've got on hand."
"Yes, sir." said James, "I'll be sure." And he

went to work with a will.

He was counting away for dear life when an inquisitive old woman entered.

"How much is your best flour a barrel?"

"Nine dollars and a half, mum. Thirty-seven, thirty-eight, thirty-nine—"

"Law sakes, do telk Now Richards is sellin' the same brand for \$8. Whatever in the world be you a don' on, James?"

"Takin' count stock, mum. Forty, forty-one, forty-two."

"Countia' stock? How many do there he are

forty-two."

"Countin' stock? How many do there be altogether, anyhow? Haint you most done yet?"

"Done? By gosh l'mighty, I'd got through by this time it the hadn't been for you. Why, gosh darn it, when you come a pokin' round here I had them all counted but one, and I had to begin all over agin jest on your account."

A Little Three-Year-Old Wanderer. NEWBURYPORT, Mass., July 7 .- The people of Rowley were greatly excited Saturday night by the loss of a three-year-old child of James Kent. Bells tussions were rung and a party of several hundred scoured the woods from 6 p. m. Saturday until 6 o'clock Sunday morning, when the chird was found by Edward C. Smith. The child's face was badly swollen from mosquito bites, and her eyes were much infamed from crying. She is sick from exposure, but no serious result is feared. ASIATIC CHOLERA.

the Pacific Coast.

A Dreaded Scourge Which Knows No Meets Nor Bounds.

How We May Avert the Weightiest of Its Terrors.

There have been various epochs in the history the march of a terrible plague. Taking its rise in swept through Asia, declinating its population by thousands; attacked Europe, bestowing its attentions chiefly upon the Mediterranean countries; entered England, destroying thousands of the inhabitants of her metropolis; crossed the Atlantic and invaded America, tarrying long in her chief cities, and finally disappea ing, as mysteriously as it came. From the circumstance that this terrible plague has invariably first appeared among the Mussul mans of the far East, it has obtained the name of Asiatic cholera. Invariably its source has been traced to the gatherings of hundreds of thousands of pligrims at Mecca, where, huddled in squalo deprived of wholesome food, breathing the noisome air and drinking the pestilential water, both laden with the emanations from the putrefying carcasses of thousands of beasts, slain as sacrificial offerings, they have courted the coming of the plague and become its easy prey.

A foothold once gained upon the earth, the choiera has stalked forth, walking in darkness and wasting at noonday, seeking thousands of and wasting at noonday, seeking thousands of victims. Its course no one can explain. Westward it always takes its way. Quarantines and cordons have been as powerless to stay its course as they would be to check the chill east wind. It takes its pertinacious march against gales of wind and nonsons, up and down the banks of unnavigable rivers, and attacks passengers upon ships in mid-ocean. Sometimes it follows the great routes of travel; sometimes it goes by circuitous courses; sometimes it passes over one large city, lying directly in its course, from one city to another. In short, no one can tell of its devious ways, its comings and its goings, save that

It Invariably Travels Westward.

It attacks alike the countries of the regions of the north and of the tropics. It selects no especial season of the year for its visits, but continues its grim marcu, through heat and through cold, until its strength is lost upon the Pacific shores.

For many years the periodical visits of the dreaded disease have been separated by intervals dreaded disease have been separated by intervals of twelve years. The last occasion, however, in which the scourge made its appearance was in the year 1865, when the city of Boston was visited, and, although its population was not decimated as the cities of the East, still not a few of the citizens fell victims to its ravages.

Several months ago intelligence came from the East that once more the dreaded disease had made its appearance, af er an interregnum this time considerably longer than those in the pist. At first but little notice was taken of the announcement, and it was not until the disease had crept slowly, but surely, to the Mediterranean coast and the shore of France, that the people of our country commenced to awaken to the stern

c sist and the shore of France, that the people of our country commenced to awaken to the stern fact that once more we are hable to receive an unwelcome visit from the terrible scornge. In the past, opinions of the most eminent physicins have differed concerning the question of the contaglousness of the malady, some asserting and others denying the possibility of contagion. The best authorities today concur in the belief that it is epidemic rather than contagious, and that no precautions can entirely prevent its obtaining a foothold in our country. Come it doubtless will; we can only take the utmost precautions to give it as little breeding ground as possible. It has been demonstrated that the disease,

Having Its Origin in Filth,

seeks kindred places in which to spend its violence. It is in the slums of the cities, the quarters where squalor reigns, in which the cholera holds high carnival. Although isolated cases have occurred among the higher and cleanlier portions, still it is among the poor and wretched that the majority of cases invariably occur.

Recognizing this fact the Board of Health, although always vigilant in their care for the public welfare, are omitting no precautions to ward on the violence of the disease, should we infortunately receive a visit. A rigid quarantine was established June 1, and all vessels saining from infected ports are obliged to undergo a thorough fundigation. Relying but slightly, however, upon this, teams and competent men are constantly employed in visiting these portions of the city, where filth is the most liable to accumulate, and

employed in visiting these portions of the city, where filth is the most hable to accumulate, and thoroughly districting all such places. This thoroughly organized system, it is believed, will surely check much of the violence of the disease, should it appear.

In the year 1866, when the shadow of the terrible scourge hovered over Boston, the board of consulting physicians of the city, of which the eminent Dr. John Jeffrles was the charman, publicly advised, as measures to be adopted for protection against the attack of cholers, the following: Tranquillity of mind, occupation in customary business, siffet temperance and attention to diet. To these should be added rigid cleanliness. Too great attention cannot be given to the perfection of drainage and the providing of the phrest of drinking water. If these precautions are taken by all our citizens, we may be reasonably sure that although the cholera may visit our shores our population will certainly not be decimated by its ravages.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA.

Important Discovery by a Doctor of Toulor

-Progress of the Disease. Toulon, July 1 .- Dr. Trouchin, a leading physician of this city, has been most successful in his treatment of cholera patients by inhalation of oxygen, numbers of lives having been saved by this method. The satisfactory results of Dr. Trouchin's innovation have created a sensation here, and attracted much attention elsewhere.

PARIS, July 1 .- The latest despatches from Toulon state that the cholera has extended to the rural districts, and great excitement prevails The feeling of alarm has been greatly intensified The feeling of alarm has been greatly intensified by the rapid strides the disease is making. The authorities confidently asserted a few days ago that the measures they had taken were such that it was almost impossible for the plague to extend beyond the precincts in which the germs were first developed; and the news that it has reached the outlying districts has caused a panic among the residents of the city and suburbs. The official report states that seven deaths occurred in Toulon today, and several new cases have been discovered.

curred in Toulon today, and several new cases have been discovered.

Paris, July 1.—The cholera has made its appearance in Lyons, several cases having been reported today. At Marseilles business is almost entirely suspended in consequence of the prevalence of the disease. The theatres are all closed, and the performers have fled the city. The French railway authorities refuse to issue tickets to any part of italy, the Italian government having ordered that no fugitives from France shall be admitted within the Italian borders.

Marseilles, July 1.—One more death from cholera occurred here today. The people are now thoroughly alarmed, and are fleeing from the city in large numbers. Over 5000 have gone since last Friday. The telegraph officials are accused of tampering with the press and other despatches sent from here, with the object of suppressing the facts and belittling the gravity of the situation. Even the despatches of the foreign representatives are alleged to have been distorted, and much indigmention is felt thereat. tives are alleged to have been distorted, and much

THE DEATHS DECREASING.

indignation is felt thereat.

Oxygen Proves a Very Successful Cure for

the Disease at Toulou. PARIS, June 2 .- The official report received here this evening from Toulon is more cheering a marked decrease in the number of deaths in that city from chotera, only two fatal cases being registered during the past twenty-four hours. The re-port says: "Much credit is due to the energetic ction of the physicians and sanitary clals, and especially to Dr. Frouchin, whose successful treatment of cholera patients by the inhalation of oxygen led to its adoption by other physicians, and to this unavation the decrease in the number of fatal cases is in a great measure due.

measure due.

The official report from Marseilles, received this The official report from Marseilles, received this evening, gives the total number of deaths from cholera in that city during the past twenty-four hours as five, and says that the number of new cases is rapidly diminishing. Notwithstanding the above reports, the authorities continue to exercise active precautions against the disease, and the luggage vans of all trains leaving the infected districts are thoroughly funicated during transit. Doctor Koch of the international choiera commission has arrived here from Berlin.

It has now been definitely decided not to postpone the national fete, as was thought necessary, on account of the prevalence of choiera and the fears of contagion from visitors.

Paris, July 3.—The latest reports received from Toulon, Marseilles and other cholera-infected places indicate that the spread of the cisease has been enecked, though whether permahently or not cannot now be determined. Among the cases reported at Toulon today is that of the Italian consul to that city.

Berlin, July 3.—The German press is exultant that France, in her emergency, has been compelled to sink her hatred and come to Germany

for assistance in the shape of Dr. Koch, upon whom she relies to save her from pestilence.

A MILLIONNAIRE'S DEATH Causes Great Consternation in Toulon and

6000 Harriedly Leave the City. Toulon, July 3 .- The death of a well-known millionnaire from cholera today created intense excitement and consternation and caused the immediate flight of over 6000 people from fled in such haste that they did not even close the doors of their residence and left all of their possessions unguarded. Everything is in confusion and business is entirely suspended. The newspapers are unsalable, hobody taking suffi-cient interest in them to read them, and the pub-lishers are thinking of suspending their issue un-til the alarmed state of feeling subsides.

OFFICIAL AND UNOFFICIAL. Reports From Toulon and Marseilles on the

Cholera Epidemic. PARIS. July 5 .- The official reports from Toulon and Marseilles give the number of deaths from former place as twelve, and at the latter ten. Uncholera-infected cities is worse than the official statements indicate, and indeed it is believed to be quite as bad as the most disheartening despatches depict.

ALL EUROPE THREATENED. Dr. Koch Says the Cholera Cannot be Confined-He Advises Sanitary Precautions Throughout the Continent.

Paris, July 6 .- Special reports from Marseilles cholera during the past twenty-four hours was fifteen and that the disease is increasing in virulence, owing to the intense heat. The official report from Toulon gives the number of deaths during the past twenty-four hours as 19, and states that the scourge has gained a fresh impetus from the heat. The excitement in this city over the cholera has increased, and many tourists and others has left the city, having become alarmed at the reports received here and the influx of persons from the cholera district. Today the second case of cholera was reported to the officials, and the vicinity in which the case occurred was immediately disinfected, and the patient hurried off to the hospital. Dr. Koch, the discoverer of the cholera germ in India, expresses hopes today of being able to confine the cholera at Toulon to that district.

One death from cholera occurred today at Aix, seventeen miles north of Marseilles, and several new cases are reported there. Dr. Koch pronounces the disease at Toulon Asiatic chorera.

London, July 7.—The Times' Paris despatch

London, July 7.—The Times' Paris despatch says that Dr. koch has now abandoned hope of confuling the cholera to the Toulon district, as he esterday believed possible and expresses his conviction that the disease will spread, not only the German but its says. into Germany, but all over Europe. The scourge has, he says, obtained too sure a footing to be confined within the borders of France. He addiate sanitary precautions throughout

Tourists Flocking to Berlin, BERLIN, July 6 .- The intense heat in other parts of the continent bas caused an unpreceways leading to the city have put on extra trains to accommodate the increased demand. All incoming trains are crowded to their utmost. The hotels are all full. This extraordinary influx of strangers exceeds the memory of the oldest rail-

SHORT CRIOPS.

road official.

Indications for the Marvests in Maine, New

Hampshire and Vermont. The outlook for crops in Maine, New Hampshire ind Vermont is anything but encouraging. In Maine the hay crop will compare very unfavorably with that of last year, which was an unusually good one. The dryness of the spring has caused the grass to be late in growing, but it will be of good quality when cut. Of the grain crops it is too early to say much. The fields generally look well for an average crop, but if the present dry weather continues it will prove a serious injury. The cold and backward spring has generally made the grains later, yet they are of good color, well started, and promise a good average yield. Potatoes and hoed crops generally show a large falling off from hast year.

In New Hampshire the hay cop will be but about 70 per cent. of the average harvest. As regards other ecops they are generally backward.

CURING BLACK EYES.

A Special Physician who is Superior to the Traditional Beef Steak.

"People will get black eyes," was the observa tion of a man who sat up-stairs in a room at the West End. "You don't see many of them on the street," he continued, "and the reason is that men who understand the ropes get cured of their bruised optics."

"Do they go to a regular physician?" 'Oh, no. Most of them come to me, and I do quite a business. It may seem queer, but I can do the work better than any doctor. I have a preparation which I compound myself. I won't tell you what the ingredients are, though, as the principal one does not grow in this country, but is imported from England, it would not do you much good if I did tell you. The main point about it is that it can always be relied upon

much good if I did tell you. The main point about it is that it can always be relied upon to do the work. Of course, the length of time which is required to effect a cure depends on the extent of the mjury and the length of time which elapses from the infliction of the injury until the remedy is applied. The longer a case is neglected the more difficult it is to treat; that is, to make a good quick job of it.

"Many of my patrons are ladies, though you would hardly think so. How do they get black eyes? Well, I do not make a point to inquire too much into these cases. So long as they pay it is all right; it is not my business to inquire into antecedent circumstances. Women generally have a pretty good story made up as to the whys and wherefores of these accidents, but I am not bound to believe all they tell me. I let them go alsead and never contradict them. I suppose some of them have had many a laugh at what they considered my credulity. However, I do not charge them any the less for this, you may be sure."

"What are your usua fees?"

"They depend wholly on the nature of the case as well as on the ability of the patron to pay for the fun. I usually charge from \$2 to \$5 for a simple contusion, and have special prices for work requiring more time and skill. Some operations which I have performed have not only required a great deal of time, but no small amount of scientific manipulation. It is only right to charge well for such cases, isn't it?"

"CHEESIT, FELLERS-THE COPS." A Crowd of Javenile Hoodlums Mob a Pair of Dudes but Flee at the Approach of the Police.

A score or more of ragged urchins were con gregated near the corner of Eliot and Warrenton streets last evening. They were of all shades, professions and creeds. The were indulging in an animated discussion as to who had made the most "boodle" during the day, when two creatures dressed in eye-glasses and rattan canes came toward the gang. One glance at the phenomena was enough for the street arabs. "Will you get on to the dudes," yelled the prince or the bootblacks.
"Ain't they 'lawlas'?" roared another.
"Oh, mabbee that ain't fresh!" chorussed a half

a score more.

The young men, however, did not look back, but kept right along toward the Provi-

a score more.

The young men, however, did not look back, but kept right along toward the Providence station with the juvenile rioters close upon their heels. Seeming to take an infernal delight in persecuting their victims the young rascals followed close behind. The aundyance of these comments, or the solicitations to "buy a paper" or "have a shine," seemed to have no effect upon their tempers.

"Say, guffs, take a sneak," said one young chap, who, more bold than his companions, attempted to trip up one of the so-called dudes.

This was too much, even for a dude, and with a surprisingly rapid movement he brought his walking stick vigorously across the back of the "kid." Then the music began. The young man by this rash act had let slip the degs war, and almost in an instant riot reigned supreme. Each individual gamin seemed to consider that a personal challenge had been flaunted in his face, and it was his duty to refute the seeming indignity. Blows began to rain thick and fast, and the dudes were rapidly being overpowered. The hoodlums, 'yelling and hooting, pressed the fight.

"Sock it to the duffers' was the battle cry, and all hands were to do their utmost in the direction, when a cry of admention from one of the gang

"Sock it to the duffers" was the battle cry, and all hands were to do their utmost in the direction, when a cry of admonition from one of the gang caused a stampede.

The single exclamation, "Cheese it, fellers, the coppers are comin," was sufficient to clean out the gang, and in two seconds after the alarm had been sounded not a mother's son of the youthful beliigerents was anywhere to be seen.

RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

Burial as Contrasted With Cremation.

Mr. Beecher's Declaration Against the Furnace and the Urn.

Reverence for the Human Body as Illustrated by Joseph.

BROOKLYN, July 6 .- Previous to the sermon today at Plymouth Church, a number of persons were received into the church. Afterwards many partook of the sacrament. Mr. Beecher preached from Hebrews xi., 22: "By faith Joseph, when he died, made mention of the departing of the children of Israel; and gave commandments concerning his A remarkable record of a dying statesman-

anxiety respecting his bones; was there nothing else? was that the dearest concern? and is that all that can be said of him? In a picture gallery of heroes, too. The great names of Israel, and his one of the greatest. The last syllable in this record is that he was anxious about his boues. to fit on very poorly with the rest of his history. But not their historic deeds, but their faith was the point of selection for all the heroes of this great chapter. Not what they did, but what they were internally in regard to this one point determined who should be admitted and who should not. Even the poor harlot of Jericho had a place in this national callery. because she acted upon a sagacious foresight of faith and did good to the spies that Israel had sent forth. Egypt was the world's capital, advanced higher in civilization than any or all others. Joseph was the ruler, though not the reigning monarch, and yet the power of the monarch was in his hands. Glory on every side had its symbols. Now he requests of all this regnant glory nothing. In his dying hour it was to him a table, like a summer's brook run dry. He asks for no history to be chiselled on obelisk or temple facade.

Four hundred years were yet to roll away before

Four hundred years were yet to roll away before the children of Israel should have liberty to go up to the promised fatherland, but the dying Joseph saw through the mist of time as if it were but a cubit's width between him and the emancipation. He saw the emancipation, and the thought that that brought near to him was, "Let me sleep with my kin."

faith of his youth remained uncorrupted by the whole prosperity of his imperial life; and is that nothing? Is this fidelity to brotherhood, native land and ancestry to be counted as unworthy of a record? Ten thousand, yea, millions, of men dwell among us and are cheered by a prosperity such as never came to their earlier years, yet old age will babble still of the scenes of youth, and the dying fire will kindle a flame of love to the old house, and ho were.

No Worthy Citizen of this Empire who could in this prosperity wipe out and forget people, for among the things that are sacred none are more so than the remembrances of the cradle and of the paternal roof, of father and of mother

"What," says the hard materialist, "of this fancy? Why should he want to take his bones from the sands of Egypt? What matter where the body sains of Egypt? What matter where the body sleeps? Much it matters that the bones should be full and strong in life, but after a man is done with them what does he care? Let the wind take its share and let the earth take its share. All this is very foolish sentiment; this concern for the perishable body is not schentific; it is a mirage of sentiment."

Nevertheless, sentiment is more fruitful of joy and as fire sound, sold earth on which we stand and as the sound, sold earth on which we stand and

But the words of the Lord say that God cares for all these scattered and deposed bodies, and that the ocean shall give up its dead.

I am not one that believes in the resurrection of the literal body; nevertheless, I will never drop the language of the days when men did believe it. There is a shock given to a superior sentiment when the body is discarded and thrown out, as something worn out and worthless. How well has the body served our senses, bringing in treasures hour by hour. What joy have we had in the volce; how well has this strangely delicate yet wenderfully enduring body served us. Even by the law of association one should come to cherish it and to honor it. So we do. The poor, cherish it and to honor it. So we do. The poor, helpless, withered, almost speechiess old woman that sits in the corner, is the mother of our mother. We do not see her palsied and dried, like an untimely apple overkept. What we see is her service, her life love, as it hovers around about her, the exhalation of the heart, not the descripting of the body.

about her, the exhalation of the heart, not the despairing of the body.

To this law of association the whole world is indebted. I had almost said, more than to knowledge itself, for knowledge that reveals to us raw truth reveals to us irith that needs very much cooking. Absolute fact in many relations is very desirable, but arter all life itself is wiser than those that teach about life. Where we rejoiced the record of joy is, and where we sorrowed, though the colors of the walls have changed, the light brown house of our fathers is often more beautiful to our eyes than the statelest palaces and mansions of the rich.

Now, I say to those that talk so philosophically about the body, "It has served its purpose, let it go; swing it off into nature to mingle and come back in some remote period in another organization."

Do you remember your fears that drove you to her help? Do you remember the twilight hours when you sat on her knee and learned wondrous things from her? Do you remember your sickness, and her soft and sweet tenderness?

things from her? Do you remember your sickness, and her soft and sweet tenderness? Do you remember how with tears she washed away your sins, and with prayers led you from forbidden ways? Do you remember that you learned of her what disinterested love was, and learned from her to believe in men, and that virtue was not a transfent pretence but a solid reality? When she dies is she nothing to you but a thin, vaporous gas?

Is it no matter, after life is over, what becomes of the fair form of your wife? Could you bear to see her cast out, or to know that she lay on some barren ffeid? Everything in a man revoits at that idea. To descerate that sucreduess which we put upon things, even things ontworm and ended of usefulness, seems as it were blasphemous. Is it nothing to you where you buby sleeps? Could you carry your child in a blustering March day, as I carried mine amidst the snows, and not shiver yourself as you laid the dear child in the ground?

Regard for one's body should be a moral influence, as certainly it is a refining influence. Carried to excess, chiefly by dress, it may become mischievous. This adornment of one's body is but the over ction of sometime which is very earnestly useful in life. He will be likely to respect another man's person who has a scrupulous respect for his own. The resurrection of the body is not to be accepted as a scientific fact; yet we are to hold it fast by the imagination. I am not to believe it by my intellect, but I do believe it by my imagination. I is difficult to tel whether many birds are not more served by their feet than by their ings; and as far as man is concerned, give him but sound sense and good reason and he is an animal that walks the earth; rive to him vivid imagination and then he has wings as well and flies.

Now, as to the resurrection of the body. I doubt not that they that spoke in early days of it believed in it; nor have I any doubt that they believed in it is our belief in it, only we take it.

By the Imagination and not by the Reason.

By the Imagination and not by the Reason

The sense of identity is very largely dependent

with the man that says that this body cannot appear against the juagment, but then I pass over and on to the artist's side, the poet's side, and I discern, beautified and glorified in the heavenly land, those whom I knew here. So the body becomes a kind of emblem or interpreter to us.

What is there in science that will help a man in Greenwood? It is a hill of bones; but in its mobler aspect is it nothing more than that? Greenwood is almost the opening of heaven itself. When I went back to Indianapolis a few months ago and would fain see my old parishoners I was obliged to go to the beautiful cemetery that has been made there to find them. There they were, one by one. I summoned them and they came. There may be some sanitary reasons in crowded populations, and some reasons of convenience, where graves are dear and land is scarce, but all the associations of our English speaking, and of our German speaking population for that matter, are violated by the attempt to supersede our whole literature and our whole religious thought by reducing our friends to ashes and putting them as urns like sweetmeats put on snelves. The whole spirit of the New Testament is in favor of the resurrection into a form which shall answer to our earthly bedy and that, in some high and noble way, belongs to it. with the man that says that this body cannot noble way, belongs to it.
So let us live that this body shall be itself but a So let us live that this body shall be itself but a cluster of associations, and dying as to our outward and physica life leave not the moldering dust to the disenchanted and materialized notions of the age, but leave a memory, a faith in a glorious reappearance, when Christ shall come to call us home. In the death of Christ and in all the associations connected with him we have our joys and our trust, and in these simple memorials we have a refreshing memory, if not memory, yet imagination, and we recall Him by the kelp of these symbols.

We are now about to part, many of us for the

summer, and where more fitty than here, in this realm of faith and hope and longing, in this spirit of Christ-where more fitty than here could we

THE BUSY BACCACEMAN. How He Does a Wonderful Amount of

Business Without Mistakes-Some of the Trials of His Life. "Busy! There's enough here to make a man busy," said Baggagemaster Lane of the Eastern railroad. "Just look at that pile of trunks, and

Here was a Cambridge express wagon piled high with trunks from Harvard. In another place was a pile of baggage from the New England Conservatory of Music, its owners bound for Rye Beach. There were trunks large and small, leather-bound, canvas-covered or girt with ron., "Where are they all going?" Inquired the re

porter. "Everywhere through the Eastern region, as far

"Everywhere through the Eastern region, as far as Halifax, and some even beyond."
"How many pieces do you handle in a day?"
"We are moving nearly a thousand a day now. They are all going out. But very little baggage comes in now and won't ustil fall, when the tide begins to set the other way."
"No, we never break a package here. We have them come to us sometimes in bad shape, but we have never had any complaints."

Just then a huge load of trunks arrived, and it was at once evident that the baggage master had something to do besides talking to reporters. was at once evident that the baggage master had something to do besides talking to reporters.

Baggagemaster Turnbull at the Boston and Loweli was also found to be extremely busy with checking the immense amount of baggage which was coming in, bound for the White Mountains, Canada, and not a little for Chicago and the West.

"We are handling about 600 pieces of baggage a day, and now that the schools have closed the propulse is increasing dail."

An assistant stood near, noting the numbers of the checks as the baggage was piled upon the

of the checks as the baggage was piled upon the trucks.

"We take the number of every piece of checked baggage that goes out," said Mr. Trumbull, "and note the train on which it goes. We can thus trace a piece of lost baggage, at least to some extent. We know by what train it left and when."

"Do you often have baggage go astray?"

"We had only one case last year, and have had none as yet this year. We take every precaution to prevent mistakes, and the regular men here seidom make them. Now and then in the press of the season we have to put on some extra help, a brakeman or other train hand, and, being inexperienced, he is liable to make mistakes. But we avoid them all we can."

avoid them all we can."

"Now, you see it is nearly train time, and the baggare is beginning to rush in."

"Please check these four pleces for Chicago."

"This is going to St. Johnsbury, Vt. Will you check it?" "A zinc truck and a value for Bethlehem-was sent here this morning. There they are; check, please."

sent here this morning. There they are; check, please."

"A trunk and a baby carriage for Littleton. Can I check the carriage?"

These were a few of the requests made of the baggagemaster in rapid succession within the next twenty minutes. Carriages rattled up to the door. Old gentlemen nervously stepped out, watched the driver lower his trunk to the platform, attended carefully to the checking, asked two or three questions which he should have asked at the ticket-office, received courteous repries, and finally ambled away. Now and then a drummer, who was used to the business, came to the door, received his checks and made way for others.

"I am going to see for myself," said a spare woman, attired in a black dress. "I shan't leave it to no man," and with an equal contempt for the sterner sex and Endish grammar, she dodged about among the trunks on the platform until she discovered that her trunk, which she had already checked, was placed in the proper car.

The rush was over, the trunk had started and the gates were closed.

"How many places, Charlie?" asked the bag.

the gates were closed.
"How many places, Charlle?" asked the baggagemaster. "One hundred and one, a good number for this train."

WAX MATCHES. Two Wonderful Machines Used in Making Taem.

[Philadelphia Call.]
At the Nice exhibition were two machines imployed in the manufacture of wax matches and match-boxes, shown by M. Perrier of Marseilles. proper length. The wick, covered with the wax oating, is wound in long lengths upon the reels, one placed above another, and revolving freely. These reels are divided, around their circumference, and for their whole length, into separate compartments, in each of which the match material is wound. Altogether, in the machine shown, there are 100 independent lengths, fifty on each reel, and each length is brought to the front of the machine through a row orborizontal guides placed at equal distances apart. Here they are held, and a slight reciprocating and intermittent motion is given to them in order to feed them forward at each stroke. In front of the machine provision is made for holding a stout wooden frame, having, however, only three sides, the two vertical sides being slotted to receive the ends of a number of narrow wooden strips, covered on each side by into separate compartments, in each of being slotted to receive the ends of a number of narrow wooden strips, covered on each side by cloth. These strips are, before the machine is started, held up clear of the wooden frame before mentioned, and at each stroke of the machine one strip is allowed to fall into the frame; at the same time the latter is moved down slightly. The michine being started, the ends of all the wax-covered wicks are fed forward sufficiently to bring them on to the bottom bar of the frame. As soon as this is done, the lowermost of the strips falls into the frame and lies on top of the ends that have been fed forward, at the same time holding them. A kulfe is then

lies on top of the strips that have been fed forward, at the same time holding them. A knife is then traversed across the machine, cutting all the wicks to the desired length. After this the frame falls sufficiently to allow the ends of the wicks to be again fed forward, another strip falls and the operation is repeated. In this way the action is continued until the frame is full, with from 10,000 to 30,000 pieces, according to the size of the machine. The fourth side of the frame is then introduced, and the whole assemblage is securely locked. To convert these blanks into matches all that remains to be done is to dip their ends at one operation into the igniting composition.

The second machine, exhibited by the same maker, is for completing the well-known sliding boxes in which the matches are sold. It is somewhat on the type of an envelope-making machine. The blanks of the boxes or cases, whichever may be in course of manfacture, cut to form and decorated, are placed in a trough, one end of which is fitted with a spring that presses the row of blanks against a gumning device that forms the other end of the box.

decorated, are placed in a trough, one end of which is fitted with a spring that presses the row of blanks against a guinning device that forms the other end of the box. The operation of drawing the bianks successively from the trough deposits the guin on the exact places required. The attendant then inserts the blanks one after another into a former, which doubles them to the required shape, and delivers them as finished cases or boxes, as may be. But if after being thus finished they were discharged from the machine, the guin would be still wet and would not hold. This difficulty is got over by the use of a large and broad wheel placed in front of the machine. Around the periphery of this wheel, and parallel with its axes, are formed a large number of grooves the width and depth of the boxes. The width of four or five boxes, and light strips of brass are placed around the circumference at intervals. As soon as the completed box is delivered from the former, instead of falling to the grooved, it is forced into one of the grooves in the wheel, the motion being so regulated as to bring a groove opposite the mouth of the former each time a box is delivered. But the action of forcing one box into one side of the groove displaces another on the opposite side. The wheel is then moved forward; another box is completed by the time the next groove is presented, and so on. By this arrangement each box remains in its groove until the wheel, which travels slowly, has made several revolutions, and thus sufficient time for the guin to dry clapses before the trun of any box comes to be ejected.

A Wonderful Clock on Exhibition in a New York Jeweller's Window.

(New York Mall and Express.) A clock that will run 400 days without winding s on exhibition in a down-town window. It stands under a glass shade about fifteen inches high, and

s on exhibition in a down-town window. It stands under a glass shade about fifteen inches high, and is of very simple construction. The only apparent difference between it and a Connecticut clock of novel design is that instead of a pendulum it has a time measure of equal exactitude in the shape of a rotary disk of brass containing springs which wind and unwind it as it turns first in one direction and then the other. The clock is a European invention, and attracts considerable attention from passers-by.

A salesman, in explaining its mechanism, said: "There have been former inventions of clocks, to run as long a time as this, but never on any such principle or with any success, as they never proved at all accurate. Until this clock was perfected no one ever produced a clock of pain construction and general usefulness that would run longer than a week, or a fortnight at the utmost. A view of this wonder would have delighted Huygens, the father of clockmakers, who produced the first timepiece in the shape of a clock about 250 years ago."

Closing Quotations of Stocks and Bonds. [Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.]

#### COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, July 5, 1884. BUTTER,—There has been a light trade and on nost of the stock offering prices are easier. We ote: Northern Creamery, fine, 21@22c 3 h; good to loice 19@30c. Northern Dairy—Franklin county, ; 19@...c; New York and Vermont, choice lots, @10c; do do fair to good, 15@17c; do common, 10@ 18@10c; do do fair to good, 16@17c; do common, 10@

14c.

Western—Creamery, fine, 20@21c; do, good to choice,
18@20c; choice dairy, 16@17c; imitation creamery,
choice, 14@15c; tadde packed, choice, 13@14c; do,
fair to good, 8@12c.

CHEESE.—The market for Cheese has been dull
and we quote Northern choice full cream at 8@3\2c;
fair to good, 7@7\2c; choice Western, 7\2@8c \( \frac{2}{2} \) h;
h; do fair to good, 6@7c \( \frac{2}{2} \) h; common skins, 2@5c
\( \frac{2}{2} \) h; common skins, 2@5c
\( \frac{2}{2} \) h; common and skim, 4@8c \( \frac{2}{2} \) h;
common and skim, 4@8c \( \frac{2}{2} \) h;

COPPER.—We quote last sales of sheathing copper
at 21@22c \( \frac{2}{2} \); yellow sheathing metal sells at 17@

17\2c \( \frac{2}{2} \) h; component of the compone CORN.—The market has been dull and prices are easy. We quote: Steamer mixed at 61@61½c; steamer yellow at 63@ ...c; high mixed at 66@67c; and no grade at 55@ EGGS.-The market has been firm for eggs, but de-Frince Edward Island, 16@16½c; duck eggs, ...@...egeese eggs, ...@...egeese eggs, ...@...efileD.—Sales of shorts nave been at \$1000@17 \$2 ton; fine feed and middlings at \$1600@20 \$2 ton; coton seed meal at \$25 500@30 \$2 ton.

\*\*LOUR.—The market for flour is dull and sales are nonlined to small lots. We quote:

Spring Whents—Western superfine, \$2 75@3 25; common extense. Western superfine, \$2 75@3 25; 50minon extense. Spring wheat patents, medium and good, \$5 76 16; good and choice, \$6 00@6 25; fancy Minnesota, \$3 25@6 50.

Winter Whents

36 3 30 and choice, \$6 00 36 25: fancy Minnesota, \$6 35 36 6 50.

Winter Wheats—Choice patents, \$6 25 \( \text{G} \)...; do common to good, \$5 75 \( \text{M} \) 6 60: New York roller flour, \$5 25 \( \text{M} \) 65: Michigan, \$5 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 25 \( \text{M} \) 65: Michigan, \$5 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 25 \( \text{M} \) 6 60: Illinois and \$1 \) Illinois and \$1 \) Indiana roller flour, \$5 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 75; \$8 \( \text{Louis and Illinois, } \$5 25 \( \text{M} \) 6 00: Illinois and \$1 \) Louis straights, \$5 00 \( \text{M} \) 5 25 \( \text{M} \) 6 16: winter wheat seconds, \$3 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 75 \( \text{M} \) billinois and \$1 \) individual noise its wheat seconds, \$3 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 75 \( \text{M} \) bill. Rye flour, \$3 50 \( \text{M} \) 25 \( \text{M} \) bill; cornmend, fresh ground and kind dried, \$2 50 \( \text{M} \) 5 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 15: winter wheat seconds, \$3 25 \( \text{M} \) 5 75 \( \text{M} \) bill. Rye flour, \$3 50 \( \text{M} \) 25 \( \text{M} \) bill; cornmend, fresh ground, \$4 75 \( \text{M} \) 5; oatmeal cut fancy brands, \$5 50 \( \text{M} \) 6.

FRESH MEAT.—The demand has been fair for beef and prices are without any material improvement. Lamb and veal are easier. We quote:

Choice beef hindquarters, \$13 \( \text{M} \) 16 \( \text{M} \) b; cornmon to good, \$6 \( \text{G} \) 15; ex mutton, \$9 \( \text{D} \) 16 common to good, \$6 \( \text{G} \) 15; ex mutton, \$9 \( \text{D} \) 16 \( \text{C} \) 6 bill common to good, \$4 \( \text{G} \) 6; choice soring lamb, ... common to good, \$4 \( \text{G} \) 15; do common to good, \$4 \( \text{G} \) 6; choice soring lamb, ... \( \text{G} \) 15 \( \text{C} \) 15; do common to good, \$4 \( \text{G} \) 15; do known 7 \( \text{G} \) 6 \( \text{G} \) 15; do 16 \( \text{G} \) 15; conmon to good, \$4 \( \text{G} \) 16; do known 7 \( \text{G} \) 6 \( \text{G} \) 16; do 16 \ 10% of the 134 bs average at 10c flb, and 94ge flb for 14g bs average.

HAY AND STRAW.—The market for hay continues to be well supplied. Common and medium grades are dull. Rye straw is easier. We quote:

Choice Northern and Eastern, \$16216 50 flton; good. \$152610 00 flton; fine, \$13214 flton; poor, 10812 flton; damaged, \$5210 flton; western Timothy, \$... flton; swale hay, \$869 flton; teoler rye atraw, \$19 00 flton; dather and common to good, \$17218 00 flton; on the straw, \$9610 flton; he firmer and we quote spot sales at \$8560; and Cebu at \$85 at arrive. Market firm at 06914 c In Sisal Hemp sales have been at 446444c. Jute butts have been moderate and prices range from 24624c fl flton; the for paper and bagging grdeas.

HDES AND SKINS.—We quote current prices as follows: ollows:
Calcutta cow—Slaughter, 1214@13; dead green, 1014;
suffalo, 92034; Buenos Ayres, 2312@24; Rio Grande,
114@22; Montevideo, 2312@24; Gambia and Bissau,
44@22; Calfornia, 2212@23; Buenos Ayres, wet, 114g
412; Western, dry, 16@18; do, wet, 9@10; Southrn, dry, 15@18; do, wet, 9@10.
Goat skins—Madras, 55@60; Buenos Ayres, 54@57;
abc Good Mope, 24@25.
HOPS.—The market has become a little easier and
re quote: EAD.—The market for pig lead has been quiet 1.EAD.—The market for pig lead has been quiet and we quote:

Fig lead at 35%@3%c % b; lead pipe, 6@..c; tin, lined pipe, 15% e; sheet lead, 714..e. Old lead has been taken in exchange for new at 3-be for solid and 3c for tea.

LEATHER.—The market for sole leather has been quiet and demand moderate. We quote:

Sole—Buenos Ayres, light, 25@25-be; do middle, 25@261-be; do heavy, 25@26c; common, light, 23% 23-be; do middle, 24@24-be; do heavy, 24@24-be; buffaio, 23@..e. Upper in rough—Henplock, 22@28c; oak, 24@30c. Calf skins, 3 b—Rough, 46@50c; finished, 60%35c; French, \$1 20@2.

LIME.—The market is quiet with sales at 95c@\$1 % cask.

Cask.

1. UMBER.—Following are the current prices; Clear pine—Nos 1 and 2, \$50\tilde{6}00; No 3, \$40\tilde{6}045; No 4, \$32\tilde{6}063; No 5, \$25\tilde{6}23; coarse pine—No 5, \$17\tilde{6}18; shipping boards, \$8..\tilde{6}...; pruce—1 and 2, \$15\tilde{6}06; No 5, \$25\tilde{6}023; coarse pine—No 5, \$17\tilde{6}18; shipping boards, \$8..\tilde{6}...; hem-lock boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$10\tilde{5}06; 250; Southern pine—flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$30\tilde{6}2; do \$4\$ and \$4\$ step, \$51\tilde{6}35; ship stock, \$28\tilde{6}30; yard orders, \$20\tilde{6}21; dimension factory, \$21\tilde{6}24; randum cargoes, assorted, \$18\tilde{6}20; black waint, \$50\tilde{6}36; cherry, \$70\tilde{6}30; white wood, inch, \$22\tilde{6}23; do \$4\$ inch, \$22\tilde{6}23; ask, \$25\tilde{6}40; clapboards—heart pine, \$40\tilde{6}50; saps, \$33\tilde{6}05; spruce, \$15\tilde{6}31; shingles, \$150\$ (450).

NALLS.—We quote sales of 10d to 60d at \$260\tilde{6}270 AILS .-- We quote sales of 10d to 60d at \$2 60@2 70 8 100 hs.

NAVAL STORES.—The market has been easier for spirits turpentine. We quote:
Common rosin, \$2 30; 40 No 2, \$2 40@2 65; do No 1, \$2 75@3; do pale, \$3 50@4; crude turpentine, \$4 50@4 75; do spirits, \$1 gal, 33@...e \$1 gal; Wilmington tar, \$3 25@350; pitch, \$3 50.

OATS.—The market has been dull and sales limited. We quote:
No 1 and extra white at 41@44c; No 2 white at \$8@29c; No 3 white at 37@38c; and mixed at 35@37c \$2 bush. bush.
POTATOES.—The market has been steady and we 

13.43.25.25. com, sage, cance do, 47,865.5; wheat, 614.676. SUMAC.—Sicily is in moderate demand; small sales at \$100.0105 \$\overline{B}\$ ton. American has been selling at \$75.685 \$\overline{B}\$ to on, as to quality.

TALLOW.—Sales of rendered have been at 63%66.65 \$\overline{B}\$ b. Grease has been selling at 56.66 \$\overline{B}\$ b. as to quality.

TIN.—The market has been quiet. We quote straits at 1934.620c, and English at 206.201/2c.

TIN PLATES.—We quote jobbing sales at \$5.66 50.50 \$\overline{B}\$ box as to quality.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Brighton and Watertown Markets. Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown or the week ending Friday July 3, 1884: Western cattle, 2670; Eastern cattle, 110; Northern, 18, Total, 3228. 2.962.
Swine. 15,542. Veals, 1571. Horses, 331.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed veight, ranged from \$4.50 to \$9.50. PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT

Extra quality. \$6 6214.20 25

First quality. \$6 6214.20 50

Second quality. \$5 1214.20 6 50

Third quality. \$1214.20 50

Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc. \$3 00 64 00

PRICES OF HIDES AND TALLOW. | PRICES OF HIDES | Per pound. | Per pound.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

GLOUCESTERK FISH MALESET.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.]

[CLOUCESTER, July 5-[For the week past.]—The maket remains quiet and sales are confined to small ots to supply immediate wants. Mackerel are dull, with sales at \$5@3 12½, \$3 25 and \$4 35 bol, out of ockle. as to quality and size. Just sales of large mackerel were made at \$8 and \$7 out of pickle for Jath und rimmed. Sales of fresh hallbut were mare it \$6 25 for white and 66 35 bf or gray.

The salt fish market continues quiet and prices are stellows:

Draw Their Kuives Almost at Once.

If they have companions, two parties are im-

### THE FALL OF SUMTER.

Previously Unwritten Incidents of the Opening of the War.

Unpleasant Plight of a Messenger from President Lincoln to Governor Pickens.

Relief for the Fort-Major Anderson's Stubborn Defence.

[J. K. L. in Chicago Inter-Ocean.] In the fall of 1873 I met in Columbia, S. C., Governor Moses, of that State. 1 was then collecting for my own library incidents and anecdotes connected with the war which I had never found in priot. I made ample notes of my conversation with Governor Moses, so that I am able to send you in full the entertaining incidents which he re-

"At that time," said the governor," I was an aide-de-camp on the staff of the governor of the State, Francis W. Pickens, and also served him as 'special private secretary.' Pickens had never been an especially popular man in South Carolina. His record was that of a 'co-operation man' (meaning a secession, if neces sary, of all the Southern States together), as opposed to those who were in favor of 'separate State action,' which latter were about to take the State out of the Union unaccompanied by any of her sisters. It was not unnatural, therefore, that his course in regard to negotiation with the United States government was narrowly and somewhat suspiciously scanned.

"The city was then at fever heat. Other States had seceded; the Confederate government had been brought into being at Montgomery, Ala. Lincoln had been inaugurated. Commissioners had been appointed to visit Washington, and had returned with a positive refusal by the government there to surrender the forts, and the feeling in favor of an immediate attack had grown and increased in force, and General Beauregard had been sent to Charleston to take command, and to supervise the erection of batteries in the harbor. Under orders from Montgomery, Beauregard had twice demanded the surrender of Fort Sumter, and its commandant, Major Robert Anderson, had twice firmly refused to entertain his demand. The Confederate batteries in the harbor had been up to that time unfinished, and Beauregard was scarcely prepared to enforce

Governor Pickens, with his personal and milltary family, and General Beauregard, with most of his staff, were then residing at the Charleston Hotel. On the evening of April 8, 1861, the lobby, corridors and broad plazzas of the hotel were crowded as usual with

A Scething Mas s of Nervous, Excited Men angrily discussing the absorbing subject of Fort Sumter. I had just entered the hotel, was making my way through the crowd toward the stairs, when I was met by a gentleman whom I recognized at once by his guarded demeanor to be a stranger to the ways and manners of the period. He told me that I had been pointed out to him by the hotel clerk as the private secretary of the governor; that his name was Thomas S. Shaw, from the State Department at Washington; that he had but just arrived in the city, had registered his name and address, and was very anxious to go out on his return trip to Washington by the 10 o'clock train that night. He said that the object of his visit required an interview with the governor, which he trusted I would arrange for him with as little delay as

"I told him that he had been imprudent in venturing to register his name and the place whence he came in the midst of such a crowd as that which surrounded us, and I called his attention to which surrounded us, and I called his attention to the fact that they were then eagerly scanning the register and were watching our interview with evident untriendly feelings. Fearing to leave him where he was, I took him with me up stairs to the governor's ante-room. The governor came in, and greeting him kindly, inquired the object of his mission. Mr. Shaw replied by saying that he was the bearer of a written communication from the president of the United States, addressed to the governor of South Carolina—that said communication was written by Secretary Seward at the dictation of the president, and that he was instructed to read the same o the governor, and having so read it, was to de-liver it to him and ask for a reply. The gov-ernor at once said that the directionstances sur-rounding him prevented his hearing or receiving any communication from the president, except in the presence of the Confederate general com-manding the city of Charleston. General Beauregard was sent for, and having come in and been presented to Mr. Shaw, the lat-

Drew from His [Pocket an Official En velope,

unsealed, and with no outside address, and, opening it, read from the single sheet which it contained words in substance as follows:

the governor of South Carolina that an attempt will be made to provision Fort Sumter. If such attempt be not resisted the president of the United States will not reinforce the fort, either with men or ammunition. If such attempt is resisted the fort will be provisioned and reinforced at any and "Having heard the communication (which was

unsigned) read, and having received it from the hands of Mr. Shaw, Governor Pickens wrote at the bottom of the page these words:

"The above was communicated to us by Mr. Thomas Shaw, who represented himself as an attache of the Department of State at Washington, and said that he was commissioned by the president of the United States to read it to-and having read it-to leave it with the governor of South To this Governor Pickens and General Beaure-

"To this Governor Pickens and General Beauregard attached their official signatures, with the date, and supper was ordered for Mr. Shaw, who was requested to remain in the governor's rooms until the latter could consult with General Beauregard as to what reply should be made to the paper Mr. Shaw, had presented.

"The proprietor of the hotel at that moment came up stairs and informed Governor Pickens that there was grave danger for the safety of Mr. Shaw; that the crowd of angry men assembled below was momentarily increasing, and was blocking up the street in front of the hotel; that the news bad spread among them that a "messenger from Lincoln was closeted with the governor," and that measures must be taken to secure Mr. Shaw against falling lato their hands. The latter was evidently anxious and perturbed, but was somewhat calmed by the assurance of the governor and of the proper but was somewhat calmed by the as-surance of the governor and of General Beauregard that his physica, safety would be

Sent on to the Confederate Government at Montgomery. Pickens then summoned two of his aides, Colonels Robert S. Duryea and J. Jonathan Lucas, and instructed them to convey Mr. Shaw in safety to the depot, and see that his movements were unimpeded and his own wishes in regard to his departure carried out.

"In the meantime a close carriage had been driven to the ladies' entrance in front of the hotel, right in the midst of the yelling mob, and they, anticipating who was to be its occupant, eagerly approached the vehicle and surrounded it on all sides, waiting and watching for their victim. But the latter ing and watching for their victim. But the latter, while the carriage was waiting in front, escorted by Messrs. Duryea and Lucas, and guided by the hotel landlord, had gone through the grounds in the rear of the building into the stable attached to the hotel, and thence—having entered into another carriage, was harried to the cepot by the two aids, and was ushered into the train, which started ten or fitteen minutes before its usual schedule time."

I asked Governor Moses what had become of Major-General S. W. Crawford, on the retired of the United States army, who intended to it in his history of Fort Sumter, on which he

was then engaged. of the per brought by Mr. Shaw were communicated to Mr. Davis at Montgomery, and he immediately ordered General Beauregard to make another and final demand of Major Anderson for the surrender of the fort. This was done, I think, by Colonel Chestnut of Beauregard's staff, formerly United States senator, to which Major Anderson returned the reply that he

Would Defend the Fort, if Attacked,

with all the means at his command.
"Up to this time Major Anderson's mail for the

men to their families, and his own official reports to his government, had been brought over from the fort by an officer and delivered to Governor Pickens, who in turn gave it in charge to one of his aids, and he transferred it to the postmaster at the office of the latter. This was in accordance with a promise from Pickens to Minjor Anderson that the latter's outgoing and meoming mail should pass through the hands of the former, thus giving it his official protection, and saving it from any interference. Mrs. Anderson, who was formerly a Miss Clinch of Georgia, was then at the hotel, under the care of Governor Pickens.

"After the receipt of the paper from President Lincoln, General Beauregard seized Major Anderson's outgoing mail at the post office in Charleston, and the papers is contained shed some light on the condition of affairs at Fort Sunter. Among other papers was an official report to the adjulant-general at Washington in regard to matters and things at the fort. It referred at some length to a piam for his relief which had been thought of in Washington, and was referred to by Anderson in this report as having been communicated to him by Assistant Secretary of the Navy G. V. Fox, who had passed through Charleston a short time before this on a visit to the firt. Major Anderson protested against the carrying out of any such plan, as he saw that it would fail of success. It evidently referred to an approach to the fort by the use of small boats, for I recollect he used these words, "Even with your boats at our very wails they would be

Crushed to Pieces by the Rebel Batteries before you could land your men.' He also said that his stores were exhausted, his meats of all kinds were entirely gone, and that he had but biscuits or crackers enough in the fort to last his men two days. He closed his report in words the substance of which I can never forget. They were: 'I shall strive to do my duty, although ! frankly confess that my heart is not in the war which I see is to be thus commenced.'

"On Friday, the 13th of April, the first shot was fired by Edmund Ruffin of Virginia, from the Iron Battery' on Morris Island, and on Saturday, the 14th, at about 12 o'clock in the afternoon the white flag was displayed from the ramparts of the fort, where it could scarcely be recognized on the fort, where it could scarcely be recognized on account of the dense clouds of smoke which ascended from the fire raging in the interior of the fortress. Just before that flag was raised the fire had penetrated into every part of the structure—the flames could be seen from the city as they rose above the ramparts—every casemate was filled with smoke and cinders—in some of them officers and men were lying prostrate, with water-soaked handkerchiefs applied to their faces. The fear of death by fire, added to the mortification over the necessity of surrender, produced among all that condition of mind which might be aptly termed despair. And yet up to a produced among all that condition of mind which might be aptly termed despair. And yet up to a few moments before—with the flames raging around him—and the fire fast approaching to within five feet of the magazine. Major Anderson, with a courage and endurance worthy of the cause he fought for, was discharging his heavy gons against the 'fron battery' opposite the fort, and with each discharge the Confederate soldiers at the battery—struck with admiration at the gailantry displayed—rent the air with cheers for Major Anderson and his masterly defence of his fort."

#### ADVENTURES OF A PALM-LEAF FAN An Innocent-Looking Object That Was Free to All Comers.

It was nothing but a plain palm-leaf fan. It occupied a whole bench by itself in a grove not far from the entrance of Druid Hill Park. It had lonesome look, as if longing to be swung through the hot summer air. Presently a portly gentleman, with his vest unbuttoned, his necktie disarranged, his hat set back and his mouth well open, tripped up the path. He stretched his arms, wiped off the perspiration, and seeing the bench made for it and sat down. He grabbed the fan and swooped it in the air. Right away he gave a tremendous sneeze, repeated it, repeated it again, repeated it twice more, and thrice more again Then he gazed at the fan, dropped it, scowled at his hands, and with steady stride made for the pump, muttering curses with each breath. Next came a sleekly-dressed swell. He was fanning

with his hat. He saw the fan.
"Lucky, bah Jove!" he said, as he sat down on

the bench.

He grabbed the palm leaf. He dropped it. He sneezed. He looked at his hands and straightway made for the pump.

The park was now becoming full of people. A portly young lady in white attached to a silm young man in brown, meandered up the path.

"Oh, ain't we fortunate?" she said. "Here's a shady bench—and, just look, there's a big fan, too."

shady bench—and, just look, there's a big lan, too."

They sat down. She picked up the fan and shock it in her face. A look of sorrow came into her eyes and a sneeze into her nose. The young man in brown snatched it. He also dropped it. Then the two showed each other their hands. They took their handkerchiefs and began wiping. Presently they left the seat. Then two small boys crept from behind a near clump of trees, they grinning portentously. They saw the fan. One of them took it by the top and moved off. "Billy," said he to his companion, "we'll get some more lasses 'en red pepper 'en try her agin."

### A SALMON'S WHIZ.

The Fish That Will Climb a Water-Fall as Easily as You Would Slide Down a Greased Pole.

fold Fisherman in New York Sun.1 "I'd rather catch one twenty-five-bound salmon than a wagon load of any other fish that swims. What do you think of having to chase a fish two miles and more after you've got your hook in it, and after you catch up with it having to tussie with it like a Græco-Roman wrestler for an hour, may be, before it'll throw up the sponge? Well, I had to do that last season with a salmon, and he wasn't an extra, large one, either. He only weighed twenty-three pounds. The salmon rivers are all streams with swift currents, whirling rapids and high falls. You won't find this king of fish in any other kind of water. It don't make any difference how like a railroad train the water may run, or how steep the falls are, the salmon goes up stream just as easy as he does down! A salmon will go up an almost perpendicular fall as slick as you could slide down a greased telegraph pole.

"Did you ever see a salmon take the fly? Well. then, when your first salmon appears to you you won't know whether to faint or shout 'Hallelujah!' The salmon's haunt, when he is laving in wait for prey, is in some deep, quiet pool, where the water eddies and hesitates, and then passes slowly on. From the bank above this pool, or from your canoe, you cast your fly on its surface. Now, the beauty about salmon fishing is that your tackle isn't much beavier than if you were whipping some mountain brook for trout. Your rod is elastic and strong, and your reel must hold at 300 feet and strong, and your reel must hold at 300 feet of fine silk line. Your fly drops lightly on the surface, and if the salmon is in the humor he goes for it at once. Now, a trout rises to a fly with a swoop and a whirl, and away he goes. Your salmon darts from his hiding-place in meteor fashion also, but, before he reaches the fly, he panses within a few inches of it. The plous guides recent themselves, it this interesting moment. has themselves at this interesting moment. 'He saying his grace,' they say. Then the salmot say, opens his mouth and draws it in, and drop is saying his grace, they say. Then the salmon rises, opens his mouth and draws it in, and drops back toward the bottom. That is, when he gets himself in trouble. In dropping down he sets the hook firmly in his upper Jaw, and then is when he begins to get you in trouble. As soon as he feels the hook things begin to boil. Away he'll go and take 100 feet of your line off your reel before you know it. Then the chances are that he'il take another course, perhaps straight toward you, and then you've got to work to take up that slack line. As soon as you draw it taut on the reel and he feels the pull on the hook, whiz! he will come out of that water and shoot into the air a dozen feet. Taking a header, he darts down to the depths again, tearing this way and that way, round and round, and keeping your ingers busy at the reel. Then suddenly out of the water he comes again, throwing himself high above water, and, describing a capricious are in mid-air, fails back into his element again, quivering with excitement and pain, and sparking with spray. Finding that these tacties fail to release him from the hook, the chances are that he may take it into his head to seek another part of the river, and down the stream he goes like a rdce-horse.

part of the river, and down the stream he goes like a rdee-horse.
"He may lead you a mile, or two miles, keeping your attendants busy at the cars, and yourself on the alert for any sudden change in his manœuvreing. It may be that, after the chase, he will have recourse to his former tactics, and give you a lively struggle for a half hour or so. By and by, however, discouraged and exhausted, he will give up absolutely, and allow himself to be reeled in and gaffed. The whole fight has been science and skill against cunning and strength, and the former will win every time.

### Encouraging Experiments.

(Somerville Journal.). He was a bashful wooer, but there was a certain antiness about him which indicated that he only eeded a little encouragement to let himself out. couragement. "Do you believe these stories in the funny papers," she asked, "about the willingness of young ladies to be kissed?" "I-I really can't say," he replied. "They may be true." Then, can'tsay," he replied. "Iney may be true." Then, gathering courage, he added, "I loope they are true," and he drew closer to her. "It seems to me," she said, "there is only one way in which a young man can discover whether they are true or not." "And what way is that?" he asked. There was a brief pause. Then, with a far-away look in her eyes, she answered. "By experimenting when he has the opportunity." He experimented.

[Cinemnati Saturday Night.] "Boys, don't leave the farm." No, boys, just take the farm right along with you when you go anywhere. You will find it handy if you fall to get a situation in the city of you probably will.

### THE VENDETTA.

How Personal Wrongs Are Avenged in Naples.

Family Fends Leading to a Series of Murders Lasting for Years.

The Strange Courtesy of Warning-Biting Thumbs to Declare War.

[Saturday Review.]

A foreign visitor to Naples who glances through he police reports in one of the local papers will form but a poor opinion of the security of the city. He will read, among other things, that from four to five persons are, on an average, daily found stabbed in the streets, and that those of the vicims who are still living, almost without exception, leclare that they are unable to supply any informa tion with respect to their assailants. This in itself is startling; but when he learns that neither the killed nor the wounded have been robbed of a penny his surprise will increase, and he will not inprobably arrive at the conclusion that the town s infested by a band of miscreants, who take a disinterested pleasure in murder, and look upon stabbing as a legitimate form of sport. The fact is that these crimes have all their origin in the endetta, and that the lips of the sufferers are sealed by a sense of honor not more perverse than hat which would prevent any gentleman from reporting the name of an opponent by whom he had been wounded in a duel. Both the vendetta and the duel are unquestionably barbarous and immoral; but to take an unfair advantage in either is base, and this is a baseness of which the lowest of the lazzaroni, to do him justice, is rarely guilty, even in his death agony.

The Neapolitans boast that they are not a revengeful people; and this is true if we compare them only with the Corsicans and Calabrese. They stand too fully under the impression of the moment; they are too light-hearted and also too good-natured to hoard up the memory of an insuit as if it were a secret treasure, and to wait and watch patiently for years for an opportunity of wiping it out in blood. Hence family feuds are almost unknown among them, although family is constantly quarreling with family. Almost as soon as the traveler southward passes Salerno he finds himself among a different race. The forms are taller and sturdler, the features more strongly marked, and the movenents beavier, but, at the same time, more decisive; energy is no longer expended in constant gesticulation; the faces of men and women alike re stern, almost forbidding, in their aspect, though he can hardly fail to be struck by the fact that there is more physical beauty here than in the region he has just left. The population seems to be wanting in the imagination, the spontaniety, the quick responsiveness, the poetry, the wit and the humor of the Neapolitans, though their uninelligible dialect renders it impossible for him to be quite certain that he may not be mistaken on any of these points; but he feels that the persons whom he meets, though less amiable, are men

forgotten.

the Market.

HIS LITTLE GARDEN.

Bill Nye Relates His Mournful Experience

in Growing Shanghai Egg-Plants for

I always enjoy a vegetable garden, and through

he winter look forward to the spring days when

I will take my cob pipe and hoe and go joyously

afield. I like to toy with the moist earth and the

common squash bug of the work-a-day world. It

s a pleasure also to irrigate the garden, watering

the saur kraut plant and the timid tomato vine as though they were children asking for a drink. I

am never happier than when I am engaged in irri-

gating my tropical garden or climbing my neighbor

with a hoe when he shuts off my water supply

by sticking an old pair of pantaloons in the canal

hat leads into my squash conservatory. One day

a man shut off my irrigation that way and dammed the water up to such a degree that I shut off his

morning I noticed that my early climbing horse-

and there was an air of gloom all over the garden.

Oh, yes, I'll meet you; I'll meet you when the sun goes down.

pants into the canal where they would shut off my supply. He stood with his back toward me, and just as he said he would "meet me when the sun goes down," I smote him across the back with

sun goes down." I smote him across the back with my hoe handle, and before he could recover from the first dumb surprise and wonder I pulled the dripping pantaloons out of the ditch and tied them in a true lover's knot about his neck. He began to look black in the face and his struggles soon ceased altogether. At that moment his wife came out and shricked out two pure womanly shricks, and hissed in my ear: "You have killed me husband."

band."
I said, possibly I had. If so, would she pleas

mine, started to go, when something fell with a duil thud on the green sward. It was the author of these ines. I did not know till two days afterward that my neighbor's wife wore a moire antique roiling-pin under her apron that morning. I did not suspect it until it was too late. The affair was kind of hushed up on account of the respectability of the parties.

was kind of hushed up on account of the respectability of the parties.

By the time I recovered the garden seemed to melt away into thin air. My neighbor had it all his own way, and white his proud hollyhocks and little johnny-jump-ups reared their heads to drink the mountain water at the twilight hour, my little low-necked summer squashes curied up and died. Most every year I make a garden. I pay a man \$3\$ to plough it. Then I pay \$7\$ 50 for garden seeds, and in July I hire the same man to fallow the whole thing, while I go and buy my vegetables of a Chinaman named Wun Lung. I've done this now for eight years, and I owe my robust health and rich olive complexion to the fact that I've got a garden and do just as little in it as possible.

a garden and do just as little in it as possible. Parties desiring a dozen or so of my Shanghai egg-plants to set under an ordinary domestic hen

can procure the same by writing to me and enclosing a lock of hair and \$10.

The Same Old Cat.

(Burlington Hawkeye.)
We are pleased to note that our old friend, the

same old cat, has crawled upon the fly wheel of an

engine and taken a rotary trip of a couple of hun-

dred miles in half a day, being injured in no way

beyond being a little dazed and giddy. We had

begun to fear the cat would neglect her regular

annual fly wheel trip this year, and indeed, it ap-

act in the United States, and opened the season

in a newspaper office in Montreal. Welcome and

bravo, good cat. Year after year thou hast taken that same perilous ride, since ever cats and fly-

that same perilous ride, since ever cats and flywheels were. Time does not make thee old, nor
biunt the edge of thy capricious feats. Welcome,
thrice welcome, once again. And this reminds us
that, although the fly-wheel cat has started out in
Canada, the other cat has not yet crawled into the
wheel of the freight car and whirled along the
multiplied miles of the railroad. If no other enterprising journal claims the floor, we will just
start that cat from Burlington to Red Oak, and
let the city editor work in the details.

Disinterested Advice for the Malor.

[American Journalist.]
Major Gage, at one time chief commissary of the

army of the James and afterwards publisher of

the New York Weekly Magazine, wears his hair

somewhat abbreviated, the top of his capillary

farm being as smooth and polished as a billiard

ball. He was standing on the corner in Chicago the other day, waiting for a car to come along,

A Monk, But Still a Man.

[Vienna Letter.]
The monk does not always cease to be a man.

the wealthy Benedictine monastery at Melk, or

the Donau. The spacious cloisters, rich dining-

hall, well-filled library, scientific collections, gar

dens, park, the lovely view and a generous colla-

A Kansas Dude Brigade

The Dude Brigade is an organization of recent

birth in this city. The necessary qualifications

tolu in the dude dialect, to wear a No. 4 hat, and

On Whose Friendship He Could Rely more firmly, and whose enmity he would have more reason to dread. He has entered the

country of the true vendetta. Yet in Naples, too, as we have seen, it exists, though in a far milder form, and it is easier there to obtain trustworthy information about it. not the wild and reckless vengeance which forigners usually suppose, but vengeance reduced to rule and recognized by public opinion. It is only in the most highly civilized societies that men are content to entrust the defence of their onor to the law. Indeed, England is almost the only country in Europe in which the upper classes do so frankly. Everywhere else it is felt that there are personal wrongs which must be pernally avenged, and any attempt to bring these before the public tribunals is considered an act of owardice. What constitutes a technical insult of this kind is a question on which we cannot enter here, as the details of the code differ in different countries, and even in different classes; but it is perfectly well known to all whom it concerns. Now the lazzaroni entertain these feelings as strongly as the most chivairous nobles; the vendetta is their duel, and any peasant man who shrinks from entering t when due cause is given is treated with as much contempt by his equals as a German officer would be it he refused a challenge. This explains a fact that has often puzzled strangers. When a man has been stabbed, the sympathy of the populace is aimost invariably on the side of the assailant, whom they consider the probable victim of an unjust and ciuel law. The act of which he has been guilty is no crime in their eyes. They know that his life would have been rendered intolerable if he had not committed it, and that now the only prospect before him, if he be discovered, is death or a life-long ignominy. In the old days the brigands were constantly recruited by men who had such a "misfortune," and who fled to the mountains to escape the gallows.

Vendetta may be incurred in a number of different ways. When a man has been siain or a woman seduced, the duty of revenging the act falls upon

educed, the duty of revenging the act falls upon he nearest male relative, though if he be ad-anced in years it will probably be undertaken by younger kinsman. In these cases punishment flows as a matter of course, and no warning seed be given. The worst of personal insults is a

Only Used for Purposes of Provocation. and which, with a very different meaning, have the same weight which such terms as har or coward would have if addressed to a continenta officer. A blow from a master or an acknowledged superior is rarely seriously resented; from an equal it is said that one given with a stick may avenged. It is difficult, however, to obtain accurate information as to this and several other points

in the lazzaroni's code of honor. As soon as a man feels himself aggrieved, he must give fair notice to his enemy; even if he in-tends to avenge the insult on the spot, he must allow his opponent time to unclasp his knife. Nor is this all. There is a strange courtesy and conpolitan beggars. A crime of violence is very rarely committed in the house of a friend or tavern, as this would cause the host unpleasantness. When the young men quarrel over their wine they do not fly at once at each other's throats; they talk and gesticulate flercely, so that the stranger thinks

and gesticulate fiercely, so that the stranger thinks a free fight may begin at any moment. While the noise lasts there is no danger; as soon as the matter grows serious, those concerned become quiet and drop away in groups to settle their differences where nobody but themselves will have to bear the consequences.

A warning of vendetta may be given in so many words; but this is rarely done except in private, as, if the threat were known, the danger of the victor would be increased. The language of signs which every Neapolitan of the lower class knows is generally made use of, and the gesture most commonly employed is made by pressing the thumb and forefinger together in such a way as to leave a narrow space between them, which is supposed to typify the noie the challenger hopes to make in his adversary's body. In Naples, too, men still bite their thumbs, as they did in the days of Samson and Gregory; and this is not an expression of contempt, but a declaration of war. This gesture, however, has fallen a good deal out of the of late as it is any to attract the contempt, and It is said to be discouraged by the camorra.

When the warning has once been given and anderstood, the cialms of honor are satisfied. From thenceforth each opponent is free to guard is own life and attempt that of his adversary as best he can. He may lurk in dark and lon

Stab in the Back Without Shame. This, which seems to an Englishman the foulest of late years, since the vigilance of the police has rendered a fair combat almost impossible, and unning and secrecy are the only arts by which the victor can hope to escape. In the old days, when an offence was slight, a fair combat with knives, which ended in a scratch, is said to have been thought as satisfactory by the laz-zaroni as it is still by the journalists of Paris, though the fiercer kind of vendetta has always existed in the South. Yet, even when it assumes its wildest form, there are considerations that will stay the hand of the avenger. We have the following story on what seems to us good authority. A Calabrese who had incurred vendetta fied to the neighborhood of Naples, and remained there between five and six years. A marriage then took piace in his family; it was desirable that he should be present, and he thought the interval was long enough to permit him to visit his home in safety. He invited one of his new friends to accompany him. They met his old opponent in the street, and he passed them without notice; but, on meeting the Near olitan alone one evening in the tavern, he treated him with very marked, though not effusive, courtesy. The two acquaintances returned WHY SOME PEOPLE BET.

to Naples without the slightest unpleasantness. A year or so later the Calabrese, thinking that the affair had blown over, resolved to settle once more in his native place. In a very few days he was found stabbed to death. After some years the Neapolitan once more accepted an invitation to the village, and while there spoke about the murder of his friend to the tavern-keeper. "It was the old vendetta, of course," "Yes, but — had several opportunities daring the wedding; why did not he take advantage of any of them?" "That would have been painful to you, and no Calabrese would wilhingly be rude to a foreign guest." There was a good deal of provinctal bravado in the reply, no doubt, but the sentiment that prompted it was real. That was what the innekeper thought it would be truly noble to do; perhaps, after all, it was what ——did.

To return to Naples. Men will often speak in the heat of a moment words which they regret when they are cool. A vendetta seldom arises out of these, unless the two opponents are alone and Dreams and Omens Guides to Superstitious Gamblers.

A Lucky Penny and Its Effect-How a Man Came to Back El Capitan.

Story of a Singular Dream-Humors of a Trip to the Races.

[New York Mail and Express.]

mediately formed by a common understanding. and each of the adversaries is accompanied home Seldom does the student of human nature get by his supporters on roundabout ways which prevent the chance of a meeting. One friend has better opportunities for studying his fellow-men and women than at the races, or going to or coming from them. The cheerful abandon with cigars to buy at a particular shop, another must pay a little account, a third is obliged to speak a which people discuss their inmost private affairs, ord or two with his cousin. The rage of how much money they have, how their wives view both the adversaries has generally cooled their fondness for racing, how many children they down considerably before they reach their have, how successful the little four-year-old boy is own doors, and in an hour or so afterward they are ready to listen to reason. If at picking winners from the entries in the morning papers, all, and a score of other things, are imparted the case be a difficult one, a camorrist is called as umpire to decide who has been technically in the with a charming frankness which gives the lie to the dogmatic statement of King David that every man wrong, and the man against whom judgment is is a liar. The professional racing men can easily given is expected not only to make an apology to be distinguished by their quiet demeanor, aversion his opponent but to invite him, the friends who to loug talk and in fact avoldance as a rule of prevented the affray, and, above all, the camorrist, to a sumptuous dinner. It may be remarked here racing topics. When horse matters are touched upon at all it is in a vernacular so spiced with technique that the outsider has as much chance that the camorra undertakes the task of avenging the wrongs done to his own members. If any one of grasping the gist of conversation as to read a

the the camorra undertakes the task of avenging the wrongs done to his own members. If any one of them be killed or wounded, his kinsmen are informed that they have neither the duty nor the right to undertake the vendetta; vengeance in such a case belongs to the association alone, and it rarely fails in inflicting it.

Old men among the lazzaroni assert that the vendetta has been demoralized of late. Thirty years ago the offences that must be answered by the kinfe were clearly known. Now men stab each other in a passing fit of passion, or what is worse, from rivalry in business, and the populace which would formerly have torn such a culprit to pleces is now eager to screen him. They complain that in momentary encounters the due notice is not always fairly given, but that a man often draws his own kinfe from his own pocket, and even unclasss it, before he speaks a word of warning, and that such an act of murder, not vendetta, is not sufficiently resented. Whether these things are so or not we cannot say, and we have no desire either to contribute to the re-establishment of the vendetta in Italy, or to acclimatize it in England. If we have thought it worth while to give this rough sketch of its character, it is because it is the last poor and degraded survival of a condition of things through which every civilized country in Europe has passed, and which, when it was in the ascendant, formed the theme of a thousand romanees, some of which are not yet forgotten. physician's prescription. But the most remarkable thing is to hear the reasons why people bet on horses. When a person puts up his money on a certain horse one would naturally believe that he has some substantial reason for doing so. In the ordinary vo ations of daily life a man hesitates a long time before he expends a five-dollar bill on a mere chance. The average backer, however, is a horse of another color. Going to Sheepshead Bay last Tuesday, I took a seat on the upper deck on the stern of the boat, which is usually occupied by the casual race-goers, men and women. The lower deck is monopolized by the regulars. Immediately in front of me sat a party of five, three ladies and two gentlemen, and their conversation was instructive indeed.

"I found a penny this morning," said one of the men, "and I think that means luck today. I shall back No. 1 on the card in every race, and I think that I will win some money on the day."

The five at once consulted the card, and after

tudying the entries they all concluded that the finder of the

Penny Had a Great Chance,

and one of the ladies, who was his wife, looked at her liege lord with a look of admiration and probably a hopeful expectation of a substantial present. As the day turned out, however, No. 1 got but one race. This was Florio, the winner of the Post stakes, against whom the oads were 3 to 1. If the lucky man, therefore, put \$10 on every race he would have lost \$20 on the day,
"By the way, is there a horse in the first race

whose colors are blue with white polka dots?" asked the other man. "As I left the house this norning the first person I met was a girl going to work. She was hurrying along as fast as she could, and she wore a dark blue dress with white polka dots. I thought at the time that this might oe a tip."

The race cards were consulted again, and finally one of the ladies exclaimed: "Yes, there is such

a horse, Markland.' "Does anybody know anything about the horse?" was the next question. air supply and I was about to say dammed him up Nobody did. "Well, I think I will put up \$5 on it, anyway," also. We had quite a scuffle. Up to that time

"Well, I think I will put up \$5 on it, anyway," said the man.
"I wouldn't if I were you," remarked his wife savagely. "You know, Tom, that you had dreamed that your nose bled badly. Now everybody knows that bleeding at the nose means loss of riches, and so you had better not bet."
"That's so," replied the man, who was evidently a well-drilled husband; "I shall not bet."
Now, as a matter of fact, Markland did win, with the odds of 7 to 1 against him, and as the dreamer probably did not back him his dream was verified after all, because he did not win, and therefore lost the riches which the girl with the polka dot dress forecast for him.

The average backer has we had never exchanged a harsh word. That radish and my dwarf army worms were looking a little an revoir and I wondered what was the matter. I had been absent several days and was grieved to notice that my garden had a kind of blase air, as though it needed rest and a change The Poland China egg plant looked up sadly at me and seemed to say, "Pardner, don't you think it a long time between drinks?" The watermelon scemed to have a dark brown taste in its mouth,

A Decided Aversion to Number 13

on the card. But as Rataplan last week was At that moment I discovered my next door neighbor a; the ditch on the corner. He was singing number 13, and won at that, number 13 grew in demand: but the defeat of Charley Kempland on Saturday and Duke of Montalban yesterday gave the backers of numbers a decided set-back. I know several backers of horses who, as a rule, bet not on the horse but the number. They will not admit it, as a rule, but I can see very well what system they have adopted by taking note of the horses they select and their number on the fortunate enough to land on some very short horses in this way. Among other horses that he "caught" was Lewis last week at Brighton Beach, who paid \$193 45 in the Mutuals, It is eedless to say, however, that he is out of pocket at the end of the season. He never bets on more leaves his house in the morning he walks through his block to a car, without raising his eyes. After he has settled himself in the car he looks up and the first number that catches his eye, whether it is that of a house, a car, or a truck he follows. Thus if he should see 243 he will bet on number two in the first race, four in the second and three in the

> As I was leaving the track on Tuesday an ac-As I was leaving the track on Tuesday an acquaintance, whose business permits him to go racing but very seldom, stopped me. "What do you think?" said he, in a joyfully excited way. "I backed El Capitan for the steeplechase. I got 20 to 1 and I win \$100."
> "What on earth prompted you to back him?" I asked.

asked.

He attempted to give some reason about having seen the horse run well last week until he bolted, but he failed to persuade me. Finally he broke out in a hearty laugn.

"I will tell you," he said. "I went to the betting ring to back Abraham. On my way I met Captain— (mentioning a well-known and popular police captain). I chaffed with him for a few minutes. When I got to the ring—the horses were already going to the post—a bookmaker shouted out,

"Twenty to One Against the Cantain." 'You're my meat,' said I to myself, and under a

on El Capitan and won." Here is rather a singular dream story. A few venings ago I was sitting on the veranda of the Manhattan Beach Hotel with a party of racing nen, owners and trainers. Everybody had had rather a Waterloo in the betting ring, but a good inner, a delightful sea breeze and Gilmore's charming music dispelled whatever ill effect losses in the ring had left behind. Conversation turned from the day's racing to the form of norses of the present day, then to the race horses of the past, nd finally to queer happenings, coincidences and

and finally to queer happenings, coincidences and dreams.

"I have been on the turf for forty years," finally remarked one of the party, "and, nuch as I have to do with race-horses almost every day, I can remember having dreamed about them but once. That was three years ago. It seemed to me that I was on a race-track on which I had never been before, and luck had been so persistently against me that I had lost not only everything in the world, but was in debt for a fabulous sum. I felt so miserable that I was debating whether to go under a clump of trees not far from the grand stand and blow my brains out, or whether to wait till we got on the train and jump off. Incidentally I put my hand in my breast-pocket and found an envelope containing \$2000, which I had taken from a friend in the morning to pay a note for him, but had forgotten all about it. I was seized with an irresisticle impulse to use that money for betting. I hesitated a long time, because I knew that my friend had had a hard time in raising the money, and if the note would not be met he would go to prison.

and took his hat off for the purpose of taking a quiet scratch at the few hairs left above his ears. Just then a little news boy came along and remarked: "Say, mister! drive 'em up to the clearing! you kin ketch 'em easier up there." The major will not take his hat off in the street again. Ruin, However, Stared Me in the Face, and I went over to the saddling paddock. In ticed a black colt there which attracted me. I sked its name, and they told me it was Force. knew nothing about the horse or even its breeding, and cared nothing for it. There were fifteen or sixteen horses in the race and there were four or five in on whom the talent plunged. The members of an ornithological congress that was lately held at Vienna visited, with their wives, bookmakers' blackboards I saw that Force was juoted at 100 to 1, and I went from stand to stand and succeeded in getting my entire \$2000 on. and succeeded in getting my entire \$2000 on. Then I went to the most retired part of the grand stand to look at the race. I trembled with excitement. The race was a mile and a half. There was a long delay at the post and when the flag fell Force was almost left, getting off three lengths behind his field and running awkwardly. The calm of despair selzed upon me. The first part of the race was run at a clipping pace, and coming past the stand Force was six lengths behind his field and apparently out of it. When the mile had been covered the horses began to trail out and the three most faucled candidates parted company with the field for the final struggle in the race. All of a sudden I noticed my Force coming. He was moving so fast that he looked like a black shining streak. My hands began to shake, big beads of perspiration started on my forehead and a film arose before my eyes. The sight was too much for me, and I sat down so that I could not see the race at all. Suddenly some one in front of me asked: 'What's that little black thing coming up on the outside. then spark, the lovely view and a generous constitution raised their admiration to the utmost. As they left an enthusiastic lady said to one of the younger monks: "You are in heaven here." He was equal to the occasion, "We should be," he replied, "but that we lack the angels." for membership consist in the ability to chew taffy

it's running like a steam engine!' Then some one shouted: 'Look at Force!' and soon the entire stand shouted: 'Look at Force!' and A Hoarse Roar of Wild Excitement

made the stand a perfect pandemonium. I arose and saw the two leaders wheeling into the stretch, fighting hammer and tongs. Force was four engths behind them, the rest beaten. The boy on Force was riding desperately. His whip seemed to describe a series of circles as it came down with lightning-like rapidity on the flanks of the little black horse. The animal ran gamely. Inch by inch he overhauled the leaders, and the people on the stand grew frantic. The excitement was so intense that I felt my tongue sticking to to my palate, and my stomach felt as if I were sea-sick. Now the horses were but three lengths from the winning post, and Force was at the tail of the two other horses. The boy on the black made a heroic effort, dug the spurs into his mount, and from un-der them the horse shot out like an arrow and won

der them the horse, shot out like an arrow and won by a head.

"I awoke, wringing wet with perspiration, and I was so excited that I could not get to sleep for some time after that. I went to considerable trouble to find out who Force was. Some time after that the guide came out, and I found out that he was a black colt by West Roxbury, out of Nora Worth, that he was then in Colorado, and that he won a race there the day after the night I had dreamt about him. You have all seen him since—t's that black borse of Lefevre's that was so fast at Saratoga last year and the year before. He died some weeks ago, I believe, of some lung trouble. Now, can anybody explain how it was that I could dream of a horse, whose name I had never seen before and distinguish his color, mark and general appearance so clearly that when I saw the horse at Saratoga afterwards I recognized him at once?"

#### FEMININE AGILITY.

A Vivid Picture of the Fashionably-Constructed Girl in the Act of Climbing a

Fence. (San Francisco Examiner.) Did you ever see a girl trying to climb a fence? It is more of a show than a circus with a white-washed elephant. This is the way she does it: First she looks around to find out whether any body is in sight. Then, if the coast is clear, she puts one foot on the second rail of the fence and looks around again. Then she gives a little hop and gets her other foot up on the second rail. Here she stops for a moment to rest and straighten her hat.

The next manœuvre is the critical one-to get one foot up over the top rail. She steadies her-self for a moment, then gives a quick little upward kick that does not quite reach the mark, but causes her to jump down on the ground again with a tiny scream and tuck her clothes in all around her. Again she surveys the surrounding country and again hops up on the second rail. This time she is bolder and throws her foot clear

to the top of the fence, where it catches by the heel on the top rail. It is now or never with her to the top of the fence, where it catches by the heel on the top rail. It is now or never with her then—something must be done instanter. Grasping the top rail with all her might she buils herseif up till she sits astraddle of the fence, with the landscape spread out beneath her like a map. If anybody appears in sight she just drops off the fence as if she had been shot, and gathers herself up when she gets there.

If the coast continues clear, she proceeds in a very leisurely manner to get down on the other side of the fence. First she turns around, facing the way she came, and feels backward with the foot which is already over the fence for a good, steady, reliable rail. Having found such a rail, she plants herself upon it and sets to work to get the other foot over the fence.

This is a very difficult and embarrassing piece of strategy, and a good many girls will sit on the top of a fence half a day before they will attempt it. Some will even stay there till a horrid man comes along and lifts them off. Not so the truly courageous girl—she who is no more afraid to climb a fence than to sit in the same room with a mousetrap. She will never give up the fort till she gets of that fence in the angeler, and honor.

mousetrap. She will never give up the fort till she gets off that fence in the ancient and honor-

able manner of her sex.

She grasps the top rail and leans as far back as her arms will allow, and then tries to coax the refractory limb over after her. Alas, it is too long, and she jimps back astradde, with a little laugh, and tucks her skirts around her again. After a brief rest she tries another wrinkle. She hes down flat on her face on the top rail and tries to slide off sideways, as she has often seen her little brother do. This would be all well enough, and would place

her on terra firma again, if she only had the courage to carry out her intention. But just as she is about to slip off pallid fear seizes her. She screams, rights up, and straddles the fence once

This kind of thing continues for five or ten minutes. Then the fair acrobat begins to get wrathy. She looks at the ground, only three or four feet away, and makes up her mind she will reach it some way or die. Die she will have to, sometime, anyway.

So she settles her hat on her head with a determined look, sieps back on the reliable rail, and with a mighty effort draws back her other foot to the very edge of the top rail, like an archer drawing an arrow to the head.

oh, it it only were not for that French heel she would be free. But, alas, it holds her there with the dull persistency of fate. A look of terror and despair comes over her countenance; her eyes stick out like buttons. She gives a quick backin arrow to the head

ward leap and lets go.
What surprise, what delight! She finds herself What surprise, what delight! She finds herseit alighting, right side up with care, on the soft turf, without so much as a feather jostled in her hat. She can't Imagine how it happened so. She fully expected to be picked up a complete wreck and carried home to die among her sorrowing friends.

But now that she is really safe and sound upon the dear old earth again, she looks up with un speakable gratitude to the clear, blue sky; then brushing her skirts and beating them down so that they will hang straight, she yows that should she ever have occasion to go cross lots again she will either go in a balloon or else have a young man along to pull down the fence.

ACTING UNDER UMBRELLAS. Justice Matthews' Great Starring Ton with "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Along the Erie Canal.

[Syracuse Herald.] Years ago, before Mrs. Langury was even old nough to wear pinafores, Justice Matthews made a star dramatic tour along the Erie canal. The tragedian had been playing in Syracuse, and was, in popular language, "hard up." His friend and partner, Alfred Seaman, looked gloomily into the darkness of the future and demanded, "What's to be done?" The present justice said nothing for several minutes, but sat wrapped in tobacc smoke and deep thought, when he ejaculated, "Hire a canal boat," "We'll hire a canal boat," rapidly continued Mr. Matthews, "put on board scenery, a canvas, a cook, a stove, a first-class 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' company, stage properties, an extra pair of mules in case one set should die,

get drowned, or the sheriff seize 'em, and, my boy, I'll put money in thy purse!"

Though it was late that night when the pair ent to sleep, they were up early the next morning and went down to the packet dock. As good nck would have it, old Captain "Bill" Duffus had list pulled in. He had had a streak of hard luck, luck would have it, old Captain "Bill" Duffus had just pulled in. He had had a streak of hard luck, and with some apparent coyness closed with the actors' offer to transport a first-rate dramatic company with accessories over the length of the Eric caual. The captain's ideas about the dramatic art were marked by simplicity, and he had put in the contract that no wild beasts, such as elephants, llous or monkeys, should be taken on board the Sarah Jane—named after his first wife. The company gave along the line of the canal several hundred representations of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and their tent was always crowded. Matthews played in about every part except that of Eva. Nowadays actors grumble if a Turkish rug does

Nowadays actors grumble if a Turkish rug does not harmonize with the color of a robe or a doub-let, and complain if their champagne is not leed just so, but when Mr. Matthews was on the boards just so, but when Mr. Matthews was on the boards actors loved their art for art's sake. Sometimes it rained on the evening of the performance, but the show went on just the same. The tent, from constant travelling, sprung several leaks, and the Just'ce has more than once recited his lines to a dampened pit and holding an umbrella over his head. Some of the company did not own umbrellas, and it was their misfortune to get wet when it rained. It is the opinion of the actor that the play was made more realistic by putting up an umbrella when real rain fell on the stage. "For," he says, "the audience had their umbrellas raised and St. Clair or Monks would have been reproached as not knowing enough to go in when it rained, or of not owning an umbrella, if the audience had seen them staying around in the wet."

### A Broad-Faced Goose for Boarders.

[Detroit Journal.]
A rather stout gentleman of Irish extraction was slowly walking through the market one morning with a basket on his arm. On coming to a stall where a large owl was perched on a bar he stopped, and after inspecting it for a few minutes with a troubled expression on his countenance, his face lit up, and with a patronizing air he inquired:
"How much do yer want fur yer broad-faced

"That's no goose; it's an owl."
The would-be customer evidently understood nim to say that the bird was old, for in a positive tone he said: goose?"
With a very audible grin the proprietor said: "Of don't care how ould it is; it's good enough fur the boardthers."

[New York Graphic.]
A New Yorker, while feeling in his coat pocket

late one afternoon, pulled out an unmailed letter. "Gracious!" he exclaimed, in a frightened tone, 'here's a letter my wife gave me to mail this morning." Three triends of his who happened to hear the remark immediately felt each his own pocket, and ascertained that they were in the same plight.

### BRIC-A-BRAC.

[Merchant Traveller.] Therenant travener.

'Tis now the gentle sunstroke,
Without the need of proxy,
Gets in its active work,
To teach us orthodoxy.

A Double-Ender.

[Hartford Post.]

A Denver physician has failed financially and has thus acquired the title of "Dr." at both ends

> Pangs of the Poet. [Philadelphia Record.]
> The poet now must change his tune,
> His tune, his tune;
> He can no longer flirt with June, With June, with June. His muse her baking brain must try, Must try, must try, In finding rhymes for hot July, a July, July.

> > A Red Letter Day.

"Yes," said the Vermont young man, "I'm reckless today and so's Bill, and we'reijust going to paint the day red," and then he and Bill went and drank three glasses apiece of cider, bought two five-cent cigars and put in the afternoon playing checkers at the grocery.

> In Solitude. [Mrs. Anagnos in Outing.]
> The bird will carol just as sweet When comes no passer-by; The sun repaint the fairest scenes Beneath no mortal eye.

And whisper with the wood.

The flowers will deck them unadmired
In lonely solitude. Most Commendable.

The brook will speak, the breeze will sigh,

[Harvard Lampoon.] Admiring cousin—"What are you going to do, Tom, now you're through college?" Tom (who wishes to be considered cynical)—"Oh, I shall stand aside and let the world roll on." Admiring cousin (charmed)-"Why, that's very kind of you, Tom."

> Ninety-two in the Shade. [J. G. Holland.]

What can poets do
With the thermometer at ninety-two?
Grandeur in shirt-sleeves, grace with no cravat, With the therms Sublimity beneath a palm-leaf hat! Love with no dickey! Beauty in a sweat!
Truth at the pump, with hands and forehead wet. Fame drinking soda! Giory with a fan. Passion asleep upon a cool divan; And Faith and Hope in wrappers, throwing dice, To close the quarrel o'er a chunk of ice!

Degenerate Times. [Blackwood's Magazine.]
"Ah! and had ye a goot funeral?" asked the old man in Glenelg, when his sons returned from the ceremony. "And had ye plenty to eat and drink?" "Yes, plenty." "And had ye a good fight?"
"No, no, there was no fighting." "Ah," sighed

the veteran, "there are no men nowadays." Calmed. [Eva Gorton Taylor in the Current.] Soft, half-lights tremble o'er the lake;

The storm is lulled to rest;
The sedge is drenched upon its shore—
The lilies on its breast. Three tiny sails glide through the calm That o'er its bosom lies;
And thro' the lull, the bridge of gods Clasps earth and smiling ski

Matrimonial Indications in Georgia. If Madam Rumor be true we are certainly going to have a marriage soon. When you see a

young man buying a sack of flour and two pounds of meat, and soon after a young lady calls around and buys a sifter, remarking that she already hat a tray, you may know there's something up.

On Slippery Places [Washington Hatchet.] A slip.

A trip,
A liberal flip Of 'broidered underclothes A glance Askance

The moment grants Of dainty boots and hose. A slide, A glide-

Ah! woe betide!-A fall, A squall— Lord bless us all!—

'Twas a banana peel Preaching

The old man who will take the young man aside nd counsel him on the importance of working hard, and never pausing in his labor until he has himself, and fold his arms in silent enjoyment,

#### when a circus procession passes by. The Maiden's Prayer

[Puck.]
Dame Venus, list my simple prayer! Give me a breath of country air; At Newport or Mount Desert, Of summer dresses built by Worth. Give me an ample tennis ground, With coy flirtatious nooks around; Give me a Tam O'Shanter red, To top with taking tone my head; Give me a man—a simple man— As plain and simple as you can, To hang around in flannels drest, Obedient to my least behest, To bend his Knickerbockered knees As often as I chance to please. That's all, I think. You'll note it down?

Yours, NELLIE BROWN.

P. S.—Please take especial care To make the man a millionnaire. A Sad Look Ahead.

[Detroit Free Press.] First school girl, with sudden interest: "Oh, I forgot to tell you that I was engaged!"

"Oh, yes, and I am so happy I don't know what "That's just the way I felt, but after you have been engaged thirteen or fourteen times you won't give it a second thought. Indeed, you'll have to

stop to think of his name." "Only Cousins, Don't You See?" [J. Williams in Chambers' Journal.] Charming cousin, tell me where Shall I find one half so fair? Let me, as I taste thy lip, Swear how sweet is cousinship. Like a sister? Yes, no doubt; Still, not sister out and out.

Who that ever had a sister,
Felt his heart beat when he kissed her? Who, by looking, ever knew
That his sister's eyes were blue? Who in name of all the loves Bets his sister pairs of gloves? Charming cousin, still are you

We can act as pleases us, No one thinks its dangerous; Talk of love or of the weather, Row or ride or read together, Wander where we will alone, Careless of a chaperon. You may dance with none but me "Only cousins, don't you see?" Cousins safely may forget All the laws of etiquette.

Charming cousin, in your eyes I can read a faint surprise; Most bewitchingly they glisten To my nonsense as they listen; "What can Harry mean to say?"

You may come to know some day. Just one word, sweet cousin mine. Ere we go to dress and dine: Ere we go to dress and aims:
If I ever chance to woo,
Cousin, she must be like you,
And the one who comes the nearest
To yourself will be the dearest;
Type of what my love must be, Cousin, what if you are she?

Quizzing a Californian. [San Francisco Chronicle.] I hear a good joke on a well-known Californian who went East some time ago. He is a noted adquiet little job was put up on him by a wag, who was doing a great deal of introducing. Every new man he was introduced to put exactly the same question to him, until he grew very weary

and subdued. That question was the simplest and

most inoffensive possible:

"Glad to see you, Mr. Jones. From California
I understand. How did you leave the classification."

# The Skeleton in Armor;

The Mystery of Montmartre.

ADAPTED FROM THE FRENCH By GEORGE REYNOLDS.

[Copyrighted, June, 1884, by George Reynolds.]

CHAPTER XVI.

AN UNEXPECTED ENCOUNTER.

The day passed. The sun descended in the west, and kebert turned to gaze at it, as he believed, for the last time.

Suddenly he sprang up and uttered a loud cry.

To the south, it a distance of about two miles, a ship appeared with all sails set. He could even see the water thrown up by her prow as she sped through the waves.

It was certain that their signal had been seen, and that those on the vessel were coming to their assistance. Presently a boat was lowered, and half an hour later it had reached the rock and the two men were taken off.

The boat was manned by eight men, whose faces and costumes were exceedingly peculiar.

At the stern stood a tall man whose face was partially concealed. He spoke to the sailors in a gutural language and seemed to be quarrelling with them.

Robert and his son were so exhausted that they were obliged to be down in the boat.

Suddenly this man approached them and began to speak to them in English.

Robert had not sufficient strength to reply. His son in a few words stated the story of the wreck of the Avenger.

"What can you do?" interrupted the man ab-AN UNEXPECTED ENCOUNTER.

What can you do?" interrupted the man ab-

lorgan. Heleguld not believe his eyes, and his stupefac-

tion was so great that he was unable to utter a word. word.

"And this fine fellow." continued Morgan, "Is doubtless the little George I used to see when he was an infant. Well, decidedly, it was a good idea of mine going to see what your signal meant. These lellows," here, he added, pointing to the sailors, "tried to persuade me to send you to the bottom of the sea. By the way, you will find on the Cayman, that is the name of my vessel, a friend, a relative. You guess that I am speaking of Diego. Yes, my dear nephew is my partner, and our little affairs have prospered, I assure you."

Robert listened without attempting to reply. picions and his sorrows, thanked Morgan and was greatly pleased at the idea of meeting his uncle, Diego.
The eight carsmen rowed vigorously and soon

Diego.

The eight oarsmen rowed vigorously and soon reached the ship.

A voice, which Robert recognized at once, and which made him shudder, lanchingly inquired of Morgan what prize he had captured.

"An excellent one, my dear nephew, an excel. lent one," cried Morgan, "and one that will be a surprise to you. Come, Monsieur Robert, a little courage. sike yourself and let Diego see that I am not boasting."

Robert arose mechanically, and, ascending the ladder on the ship's side, found himself face to face with Diego. He stood stient and motionless, as if he had been turned to stone.

Diego drew back in astonishment, and Morgan looked laughingly on this scene.

Diego quickly recovered himself; his contracted features essayed a smile; he advanced and extended his hand to his brother-in-law, which the latter did not dare to refuse, and poor George, who knew nothing of the past, threw himself loyously upon his uncle's nick.

The deck was covered with a crowd of nglylooking reliows, who gazed indifferently on this

looking fellows, who gazed indifferently on this strange scene. Morgan, with an ironical politeness, invited Robert and Ge orge to descend to the

cable for food and repose.

Robert at once resolved upon the course he

neess, invited Robert and Ge orge to descend to the cath for food and repose.

Robert at once resolved upon the course he would pursue.

He wished to preserve his son, and to save this precious life he decided to suppress all signs of his hatred and to submit to any humilation.

A rapid reflection erabled him to take in the situation. Diego must believe that his brotherin-law was ignorant of his crimes.

Robert feit that his son's life depended on his silence. He would dissimulate and act as if he bad never had a suspicion.

It was not long before Robert found to his horror that the Cayman was a slave ship and was at that moment loaded with a cargo of human beings. This, then, was the secret of Morgan's wealth. And Diego was associated with him in this unboly trame. The thought was horrible.

Enlightened upon the past of the two wretches with whom he must contend for his life and that of his 5on, Robert coolly calculated the chances which remained to him. He must feign to be their dupe, and ingratiate himself into their conductor. It was note brigands would be fatal to both his son and himself. A word or a gesture surprised by these brigands would the fatal to both his son and himself. He must feign to be their dupe, and ingratiate bimself into their conductor. It was not be supportantly would present itself. But if he succeeded in the attempt how could he live?

An idea suddenly flashed across him.

The Avenger, in its submerzed cabin, carried a great amount of freasure. This gold Robert had seen placed on boar at dibraltar, and it was now then a the ottom of the sea. The last trace of the ship had disappeared, and there was nothing to indicate that the unfortunate frigate had persisted on that reef.

This secret two persons alone possessed: Robert and his son. They were the sole masters of 4 wast treasure, legitlmate masters—at least Robert.

This secret two persons alone possessed: Robert and his son. They were the sole masters of 4 wast treasure, legitlmate masters—at least Robert.

ished on that reef.

This secret two persons alone possessed: Robert and his son. They were the sole masters of a yast treasure, legitimate masters—at least Robert thought so—for but for them the sea would guard ey. bert clung to this new hope, and presently his

Robert clung to this new hope, and presently his plans were arranged. He would remain on the vessel until its return to the Mediterranean, and then he would effect his escape with George and reach France under an assumed name. By working there he would obtain the resources necessary for the conquest of the rich spoils of the Avenger. The voyage to Brazii was made without incident, and after disposing of his cargo at good prices Morgan set sail for Europe.

The Cayman had passed the Azores, and the course followed indicated an intention to return to the Mediterranean; but once through the straits would Morgan make for France or Tripoli? Robert could only conjecture.

Robert could only conjecture. One night the drunken orgie of Morgan and his partner, which took place every evening, was pro-longed to a late hour, and the sound of their voices reached the cabin of the two engineers. Robert thought that he might perhaps glide un-seen to the door of their room, and by listening to their remarks learn something of their plans. He

their remarks learn something of their plans. He resolved to make the attempt.
He crept noiselessly to the door.
Above the noise of glasses and fists beating the table the voice of Morgan arose. Robert heard him say:
"You are a fool, and your plans are those of a

"You are a fool, and your plans are those of a woman. The coup du jaguar is the only sure blow."

"It is good," replied Diego, laughing, "but it is not always successful, and if I had not had a knile in my pocket twenty years ago I should still be waiting for the millions of my father-in-law. Those millions have been eaten up, but we know where to find others. ."

"Slience is golden, my boy," interrupted Morgan, "and I never speak of business matters after drinking. Let us talk of your pretty scheme at Whitstable. Do you know that you carry off the paim for arranging an alibi?"

paim for arranging an alibi?"
"Yes, that was not bad; but even in the best

concocted schemes there is always a weak point, and at times I still feel uneasy."

"Bah! you feel remorse; you!" cried Morgan. emorse, no: uneasiness, yes."

"And why?"
"I have not told you that when I went to look under the stone where I concealed the box which contained the will of old Tom and the money. I found the gold, but the will had been stolen. Oh, if I had only burned it!"

Robert had heard chough, and he regained his cabin. If he had ever felt any doubts concerning Diego's crimes, they were now effectually dissipated.

pated.

The ship entered the Mediterranean and was approaching the coast of France.

Robert felt that the hour had come, and made his preparations to leave the ship in the middle of the night.

his preparations to leave the ship in the middle of the night.

A little boat hung suspended from the stern of the vessel, and it was in this that he noped to make his escape.

Although Morgan and Diego had not openly manifested any distrust of him, he knew that they watened him closely, and that when the ship prived in port they would not allow him to leave the vessel.

He had prepared food and garments, which he concealed in his cabin. He had only to await a avorable opportunity and to warn his son. Seorge had no suspicion of his intention; but Robert was sure that he would obey him unquestioningly.

Before attempting this last struggle against fatality he wished to collect himself, and he went and leaned over the vesser's side. The moon was in its first quarter, and its light silvered the crests of the waves. of the waves.

Absorbed in reflection, Robert contemplated this charming scene, and his thoughts carried him back to his youth, to Ellen, and kind old Tom Disney.

neck, and at the same time vigorous arms lifted him from his feet.

Without being able to see who had seized him, without having fine to turn or to utter a cry, Robert was thrown overboard.

He felt himself falling through the air, and a cry escaped his lips.

"George!"

Then he disappeared in the waves. CHAPTER XVII. SAVED.

When Robert rose to the surface of the water the ship was already far away.

He did not attempt to cry out for help. He saw that he was lost. He was an excellent swimmer, and the sea, although running high, was sufficiently calm for him to sustain himself for a long time; but if he could keep up until daylight there was but little hope of rescue.

The chance of being seen by some passing vessel was a miracle upon which it would be insane to count, anotal his efforts would serve but to prolong his agony.

was a miracle upon which it would be insule to count, and sail his efforts would serve but to prolong his agony.

He shut his eves, and was about to resign himself to death, when a thought came to him. God had saved him upon the reef; perhaps he would again rescue him.

The moon had reached the zenith, and it was light enough for Robert to see for a considerable distance. Each time that he was lifted upon the summit of a wave he scanned the horizon anxiously, like a traveller who, lost in a deset, looks engerly for an oasis.

Gradually a sensation of physical pain took possession of him. He breathed with difficulty, and he fel a numbness stealing over his lin bs. He comprehended that death was approaching, but he still had strength to turn and flost upon his back. He looked at the sky for the last time, then he closed his eyes and lay motionless.

A sharp pain roused him. His head had struck against some hard substance. Robert turned and distinguished a dark object which he at first took for a rock, but he saw that it rose and fell with the waves.

he waves. It was a boat. He gathered his remaining strength and grasped trope which hung over the stern. He called, but to one answered; his despairing cry lost itself in

space.

His hands, cramped by the cold, had bardly sufficient strength to hold the rope by which his life was suspended; but courage returned to him in this moment of despair.

He began to draw himself slowly towards the boit, and when he reached it he profited by a moment when a wave raised him to grasp the side. By the aid of his arms and knees he climbed into it.

It was empty.

The rudder had been detached, and floated upon the waves near the boat; two oars lay across

the ridder had been detached, and hoards the seat.

Already the eastern horizon showed signs of approaching day, and Robert waited for the sun to rise, for he had no idea where he was. It grew lighter. The sun rose and its rays fell upon a caim, but deserted sea. Not a sail was in sight. To the north a light gray band, which he took at first for a cloud, appeared on the horizon. Looking at it attentively, Robert saw that it was a range of mountains. If he was not deceived it must be the coast of Provence.

He seized the oars and began to row vigorously. Joy had restored his strength, and his memory returned to him strong and clear. The events of the night came crowding back into his mind. His projected flight, his fail, the drunkenness of Morgan, his atrocious proposition, and above all these rose the thought of George, of his son who was left alone in the hangs of those monsters.

If Morgan had used a ruse to rid homself of him, was it not evident that he had some interest in controlling the left George?

If Morgan had used a ruse to rid himself of him, was it not evident that he had some interest in controlling the hie of George?

Robert knew well enough that Morgan and his accomplied would not recoil before any crime, even in the open day.

If they had taken the trouble to dispose of him secretly, it was doubtless in order that his disappearance might be attributed to an accident. No one had seen him fall, and the cry which he uttered must have been lost in the noise of the waves.

one had seen him fail, and the cry which he directed must have been lost in the noise of the waves.

The blow which had thrown him into the sea was doubtless the coup de jaguar of which Morgan had spoken to Diego.

The wretch was right. The blow was one of those which leave no mark.

All on board probably believed that he had accidentally fallen into the water, and the unhappy man thought that at that moment George was receiving the hypocritical consolations of the assassins of his father.

Before God, who bad saved him once again, he swore to tear him from their hands.

The outlines of the mountains became more distinct. Cape Camarat was a few miles distant, and he saw the entrance to the gulf of Saint Tropez.

He knew the place well. He had been engaged there in diving operations with old Disney, years before.

Reaching the shore, he leaped to the land and

before.

Reaching the shore, he leaped to the land and ran to a little spring, which he well remembered, to quench his thirst, and drauk eagerly.

Full of hope and courage, he was returning to his boat, when two men arose from a thicket and seized him. These men were custom house officers. The unfortunate man vainly detended himself; he was bound and taken to prison.

There he was detained and questioned as a suspicious vagabond.

pictous vagabond.
"Who are you? Where do you come from?" "Who are you? where do you come from a sked the magistrate, but Robert would not speak. If he told his story and denounced the wretches who held his son, he might perhaps avenge himself, but it would be to pronounce the death sentence of his son, for Morgan and Diego, threatened with capture, would not hesitate to suppress an important witness against them.

eft in charge of the house at whitstable on his de-barture.

Did be still live? Robert had not heard from him for two years.

Trusting to chande be wrote to him, taking great care to so word his letter that it would not betray him if it fell into the hands of strangers.

It would be some days before be could receive a reply, and Robert employed this time in an under-taking which he hoped would be productive of im-bortant results.

ortant results.

Dressed as a peasant of Provence, he embarked

portail results.

Dressed as a peasant of Provence, he embarked for England, and one evening arrived at the village of Carlisle. Thinking it imprudent to remain in the town, he set out on foot for the field where he had found the will. When he reached the place he found a group of children clustered around an object which he could not distinguish. Presently the group separated, and he saw one of the dolest mounted on a wheel, which he endeavored to make go ahead, but he lost his balance every moment, and his comrades shouted with laughter.

He approached, and saw that it was one of those machines which had been used for a long time in England by loyers of eccentric sports. It was covered with rust, as if it had been for a long time in a damp place, and he learned that the children had discovered it in an old cistern.

Then, like a flash of lightning, the testimony of the old shepherd rushed through his mind.

He had seen on the night of the crime a fantastic apparition pass, half man and half wheel.

Diego had used it and had concealed it in the cistern, where the children found it.

All the details of his horrible plan stood out clearly. He had carried the gold away to make it appear that a robbery had been the motive for the

appear that a robbery had been the motive for the crime; the will, which he had not time to burn, he had concealed, to rid himself of an accusing

oof. The children had gone, and Robert hastened to estone to seek the gold which would ensure his igeance. zed the box with trembling hands. The go s there. He took it without scruple, for ald save him to tear from the assassin a no

victim.

The box contained eleven thousand francs. It was sufficient to commence with, and Robert returned exulting to Marseilles.

A letter from John Slough awaited him there. He rejoiced that his old master was still alive, and ended by offering his services if he could be of

se.
Robert wrote, begging him to join him as soon s possible. Eight days later the faithful Slough rrived. He brought with him, at Robert's, request, two implete suits of diving armor.
Robert learned from him with satisfaction that

on hews of the Avenger had ever been received a England, and that no one knew where she had been wrecked.

He alone possessed the secret.

His preparations being completed, he and lough departer for Algiers. There they passed or English sailors who had come to fish for coral this profession sufficiently accounted for their eing provided with divers' costumes.

In conversation with sailors at Tunis and Tripolitobert received important information regarding the Cayman. The vessel was still in the Medierraneau, and a fisherman, who had boarded here is elifish, had seen three or four Europeaus on the ship. It was the universal opinion that the layman was engaged in shuggling operations in pain and Italy.

Robert cared little what operations she was engaged in. It was sufficient for him that the ship

gaged in. It was sufficient for him that the ship had not left the Mediterraneau, and he had no doubt that one of the Europeans seen on board of

and good weather seemed to be assured for some days.

The day after their departure they reached the reef, and east anchor near the tock on which Robert had passed so many fearful hours. Nothing was changed in the aspect of these terrible rocks, except that now the waves hardly broke at their base. They rose dark and sombre in the midst of a sea blue as heaven and clear as crystal.

Robert commenced by exploring that part of the reef on which the Avenger had struck and he found to his joy that the vessel remained in the place where it had sonk. From the boat he could distinguish, under ten fathoms of water, the great red smoke stack in the midst of the debris of the frigate.

red shoke stack in the best of their defrigate.

The day passed in preparations for their descent. Robert recollected perfectly that the kegs containing the money had been placed in a closet adjoining the officers' state-room. This state-room is the abbertus point of their search.

containing the money had been placed in a closet adjoining the officers' state-room. This state-room was then the objective point of their search.

It was agreed that he and Slough should take turns in descending, and Robert wished to undertake the first exploration. Clad in his armor, he entered the water, and had no difficulty in reaching the officers' room. The door of the closet had been torn away, but the kers still remained where they had been placed. There were ten of them, and Robert calculated that they must contain at least 260,000 francs each. A week would be sufficient time in which to remove them all he thought. After a careful examination of their position. Robert turned and was about to give the signal to be drawn up.

Suddenly he recoiled in terror. His hands had grasped a long, round object. It was a man's leg. Accustomed as he was to these terrible encounters, this inspired him with fear and disgust. He looked up and found himself face to face with a human form, which swung slowly to and fro, presenting a strange aspect, in the dim light he saw shining upon the head of the body a sort of metallic reflection.

Robert had the courage to approach and gaze upon this frightful apparition.

The man who stoed before him in the ocean's depths was a diver, dressed in a complete suit of armor. His hand still held the signal cord and his arm was extended as if to give the signal to ascend.

A suspicion entered Robert's mind. He drew

as arm was extended as if to give the signal to ascend.

A suspicion entered Robert's mind. He drew the tube which floated above the dead man's head toward him and examined it. He found that it had been cut. He bent down and saw that the body was fastened to the wreck by a rope.

There was no possible doubt. The unfortunate man had perished a victim to the vengeance or cupidity of his companions.

To the feeling of horror which possessed him succeeded a varie uneasiness.

Who had gnessed the secret of the treasure of the Avenger?

Who had guessed the secret of the treasure of the Avenger?

In spite of the repugnance which he felt, Robert took out a knife and cut the rope which retained the body and attaching it to nimself by a cord, he gave the signal to be drawn up.

When he reached the boat and taken off his helmet, John Slough was frightened at his paleness, and asked if any accident had happened to him. Robert was so overcome that he could hardly relate what he had seen.

On listening to the recital of this higherious encounter, John Slough became more and more since. A sort of superstitious terror seemed to seize the old sailor. Robert and he looked at each other without daring to express their thoughts; a dark presentiment had seized them both.

thoughts; a dark presentiment had seized them both.

This uncertainty was frightful. Robert made a violent effort to control himself, and ordered John to pull in the cord to which was attached the victim of an atrocious crime.

Old Slough obeyed, and a cold perspiration moistened Robert's brow as he saw the body rise from the water like a frightful apparition. He was too deeply moved to assist John in pulling the body into the boat, and while the old sailor detached the casque which concealed the face of the dead, George's father remained standing, his hands pressed upon his heart which beat as if it would burst.

would burst.

suddenly John Slough uttered a loud cry;

'Draw back, master; do not look, in the name of heaven!" and at the same time he pushed him back and bent over the body.

Robert sprang forward and fell on his knees beside him.

The head of his advised George, his beloved son.

The head of his adored George, his beloved son, was there, before him, livid and disfigured. Its eyes open and fixed seemed to gaze at his father and reproach him for not defending him.

Robert fell back as if struck by hightning. When he recovered consciousness, John was bending over him, moistening his head with water.

He looked about him with a wild air; then all at once the horrible reality returned to him.

"Where is he? Where is he? I wish to see him?" he cried.

once the horrible reality returned to him.

"Where is he? Where is he? I wish to see him?" he cried.

His old friend restrained kim in his arms and pointed to the outline of a human form concealed beneath a piece of canvas.

His strength falled him and he sunk back upon the deck. How long he lay thus Robert never knew, but when he recovered his faculties the sun was sinking in the west.

So the monster had finished his work. He, who for twenty-five years had torn one after another from the unhappy Robert all those whom he loved, had now killed his son.

The assassin of the cottage, the assassin of Saint Ouen, was again the assassin of the reef, and if Robert had escaped him it was because God had whiled that he should remain on the earth to funish such frightful wickedness.

Robert comprehended from that moment that he was charged with a sacred mission, and that he had no right to die while the cowardly murderer of an old man, a youth and a woman still lived.

lived.

He arose calm and determined, and before the body of George, extended at his feet, he swore to avenge his death.

From that solemn moment his coolness and courage veturined. The terrible passion velocity courage returned. The terrible passion which possessed his whole being had turned him to

mained to be performed.

He withdrew enough money from the wreck to assure his vengeance and then departed for the shore, where he wished to bury his son's body

when the sad work was finished the unhappy father planted upon the grave a cross, which he made of branches of myrtle; then he threw himself upon the ground and prayed.

made of branche's of myrtle; then he threw himself upon the ground and prayed.

Robert resolved not to lose a single day before commencing the search for Morgan and Diego. In the struggle he was entering upon he possessed one great advantage.

One does not fear the dead, and these wretches who had thrown him into the sea were certainly not prepared to ward off the vengeance of a man whom they believed had long since been drowned. What had become of them, and how could he find any traces of them.

The information that Robert was able to obtain was very vague. He had many reasons for believing that Morgan and Diego, hastening to enjoy their riches, had taken refuge in some large city, and probably in Paris. On the other hand, from what he could gather from the fishermen, there were also reasons to suppose that they had been quite recently in Africa.

In these conversations he learned that Morgan had engaged most of his men in Tenns and Alexandria, it was in these places then that he had the best chances of obtaining definite information.

At Tunis he could learn nothing, and at Alexandria he had no better luck. He then sailed for Sicily, and visited successively Catania, Messina and Palermo without obtaining the slightest trace of them. Not at all discouraged by this unsuccess Robert went to Naples. A whole week was passed in truitless search, and he then began to despair.

On the eighth day absorbed in sorrowful reflections, he was waiking along the road which leads from Naples to the bridge of Annunziata, and

On the eighth day absorbed in sorrowful reflections, he was walking along the road which leads from Naples to the bridge of Annunziata, and which follows the sea as far as Castellamare, passing by Portici. The night was approaching, when just as he was leaving the little village of Torre del Greco, a begger approached him, and, in bad Italian, asked for charity.

His strange accent struck kobert, and he gazed at him attentively. The man who begged was not in the half-naked condition which is the usual costume of lazzaroni. On the contrary, he was completely dressed, and he wore dirty, fragred garments, which recalled the dress of the inhabilants of St. Giles, the most wretched quarter in London.

London.

The face of the beggar awakened a vague

his hat.

Robert recognized Pat Cassan, an Irish sailor, who had served on the Cayman, and who had always shown a friendly interest in him and his son

George.

The voice of the venerable priest had not weakened. The court, the jury and the public listened with an Intense interest, and the hours rolled away without any one observing that night was approaching.

However, it was impossible to finish the case However, it was impossible to finish the case that day and the president announced that the court would adjourn util the next morning.

The crowd dispersed with refuctance, and their curiosity was excited to such a point that many passed the night before the palace of justice.

As soon as the court room was opened the next morning it was invaded by a crowd even larger than that of the day before. The interest redoubled as the denouement approached, and the point at which the dramatic recital of the Abbe Guerin had stopped made the audience hope that the mystery of this dark affair would at last be cleared up.

cleared up.

The accused reappeared in the same order.
Loiseant seemed calmer and the sad expression upon his face had partly disappeared. The two Arabs still preserved the resigned attitude which fatalism gives to the children of Islam in the face of deJth. They felt themselves lost, but they remained stolld and indifferent.

PAT'S STORY.

A profound silence pervaded the hall, when the A profound silence pervaded the hall, when the priest arose and continued as follows:

"Cassan looked atkobert in amazement and made the sign of the cross and murmured a prayer. He took him for a ghost.

"You are not deceived, my poor Pat," said Robert; "It is indeed I."

"What! you are not dead?" stammered the Irishman; "are you sure you are not a spectre?" And he drew back instinctively as Robert approached.

proached.

A hundred feet from them stood a little inn.

"You must be hungry, my old comrade," continued Robert.

"Yes, yes! and thirsty, too!" interrupted the The moment to act had come.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A terrible blew upon his

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The moment to act had come.

The moment to act had come.

"Yes, yes! and thirsty, too!" interrupted the poorly clad, at the house of Diego, who would certainly receive him, if only to question him.

"Well, to convince you that I am flesh and blood like yourself, we will go and refresh ourselves at that inn."

The moment to act had come.

The moment to act had come.

"Yes, yes! and thirsty, too!" interrupted the poorly clad, at the house of Diego, who would certainly receive him, if only to question him.

"Well, to convince you that I am flesh and blood like yourself, we will go and refresh ourselves at that inn."

The moment to act had come.

The moment to act had come.

It was arranged that Pat should present himself, poorly clad, at the house of Diego, who would certainly receive him, if only to question him.

"Well, to convince you that I am flesh and blood like yourself, we will go and refresh ourself, we will go and refr

and good weather seemed to be assived for some days.

The day after their departure they reached the reef, and cast anchor near the tock on which Robert had passed so many fearful hours, Nothing was changed in the aspect of these terrible rocks, except that now the waves hardly broke at their base. They rose dark and sombre in the midst of a sea blue as heaven and clear as crystal.

Robert commenced by exploring that part of the reef on which the Avenger had struck and he place where it had sonk. From the boat he could distinguish made ten fathings of water the versal and whore the fathing of water the versal and who are the versal and who and ersten dubt to which he had been admitted. He took a large glass of wine to keep place where it had sonk. From the boat he could distinguish made ten fathings of water the versal and who are the reaction the place where it had sonk. From the boat he could distinguish made ten fathings of water the versal and who are the reaction the place where it had sonk. From the boat he can all over a son that the versal and who are the reaction that the versal and who and erstood only Arabic. He look a large glass of wine to keep place defere them.

"You did not expect to see me again, Pat, and in fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pretty near serving as food for the fact I came pr

"Ah! Master Robert, they are gone; I am alone now—"
Then springing to his feet, as if seized with a sudden resolution, he cried:
"Listen, I will teil you al. I am very poor, and the good God has punished me because I have obeyed those cursed men, but I am not a villain like them, and I was forced to do what I did. When you fell into the sea," continued the man, "Master George wept bitterly. He called for his father; he wished to die, but these brigands consoled him. If he had known—I, I knew—I saw the wreten of a Morgan when he sprang upon you kike a panther. But I said nothing; I did not wish to break poor George's heart; he had had grief enough. And yet it was I, Master Robert, is was I who was the cause of his misfortune."

misfortune."
"You, Pat?" interrupted Robert; "it is impossible. You always seemed friendly to me and my

ble. You always seemed friendly to me and my 80n."

"Poor George had told me of the Avenger and of the treasure she carried, and I thoughtlessly spoke of it to some of the men, who repeated it to Morgan. From that moment your death and that of George were determined upon."

Pat trembled violently. He tried to go on but his voice stuck in his throat. At length he resumed, and Robert shuddered as he listened to the norrible story, the truth of which he had suspected for a long time.

"Diego proposed to go in search of the treasure at once, but his worthy associate made him comprehend that it would be difficult to raise the money without the aid of an experienced diver, and then they devised an infernal plan. They decided to rid themselves of Robert first, and then gain the confidence of George in order to utilize his services and to crown their work by killing the son as they had the father. They procured his services and to crown their work by killing the son as they had the father. They procured two diving costumes at Malta and proceeded to the reef. George and Diego descended and brought up several kegs. On the last trip Diego returned alone. Morgan had out the tube conveying air to George while his cowardly ecomplied tied the body of the unfortunate roung man to the wreek."

Robert listened without uttering a word. Not a muscle in his face moved. Pat from time to time raised his eyes, and this immobility terrified him. As he proceeded with his story he grew more and more disturbed, and as he finished he said in a supplier in the story he grew more and more disturbed, and as he finished he said in a nore disturbed, and as he in a supplicating tone:

"In the name of all that is holy, Master Robert,
I did not know what they were going to do to
Master George. May Saint Patrick punish me if
I am lying. May 1 be—"

with a gesture and said

Master George. May Saint Patrick publish me if I am lying. May I be—"
Robert stopped him with a gesture, and said cold y, looking him fud in the face:
"All that you have told me I knew. You have take, part in a crime which God has commissioned me to punish, and if you wish me to pardon you, you must aid me in finding the assassins. Where are they? What became of the wretches whom you followed to Naples?"
"The wretches, Master Robert. There is only one?"

you followed to Naples?"

"The wretches, Master Robert. There is only one?"

"What! Do you not know? Has no one told you the story of the mountain of fire?"

"Go on! Go on!" cried Robert, who could hardly restrain his anger, "and tell me no lies. I must have the lives of both, and if you deceive me I will deliver you up to justice. Don't forget that."

"Well, Master Robert, this is the story: After the affair at the reef, I asked why Master George did not return with us, for I knew nothing of what had happened, and still believed that he would reappear. Morgan pointed a pistol at my breast, saying: "You will never see him again, and if you breathe a word I will send you to join him. The same night we set sail for Naples. There Morgan and Diego lived a sumptuous life, and I acted as their valet de chambre. At the end of two months they told me that they were going to London in a few days. Every d.y we drove in the suburbs of the city. Once my master wished to go and visit that mountain which throws in the story and with homes.

than his read and there he be because the seething mass."

Robert, dumb, with horror, listened to this fearful story, which Cassan told in a calm voice.

Diego then had charged himself with half his vengeance, and the infamous Morgan had perished by the hand of his accomplice, for Robert did not doubt that he had been pushed into the fiery

gulf. "We returned to Naples," continued the Irish-Diego pushed him in. Diego settled his accounts at his bankers, paid off all his domestics and departed for Constantinople. For a month I have had no home. If I had not met you, Master Robert, I should have died, and now so long as I live I will be as devoted to you as a dog."

Robert had listened with a deep emotion to this story. The information which a providential chance had given him ought to enable him to find Diego, and Pat, although he did not yet feel entire confidence in him, might be of great assistance to him. He determined to take him into his service.

ance to him. He determined to take him into his service.

A few days enabled him to convert his gold into a letter of credit and he then started for Constantinople with John Slough and Pat. There he learned that Diego had departed. He had gone to Egypt in company with a French gentleman whom he had met. Robert followed him.

After a sojourn of two months in Egypt he learned that the two travellers had embarked directly for France and that one of them called himself M. de Pancorvo.

That was the new name chosen by Diego.

Evidently Diego had gone to Paris, and it was there alone that Robert could be sure of finding him. There he would at length meet the erleny he had so long pursued face to face; but as the moment of vengeance approached he wished to make it sure and terrible.

Robert was sure that the wretch would not stop upon the road of crime, and that he would come sooner or later to gr.ef. He resolved to follow him in secret until the day that he could take him in some overt act.

ome overt act. He arranged his plan with John Slough and determined upon the several roles they would play in this chase for the murderer. Time and sorrow had so changed Robert that

Time and sorrow had so changed Robert that he was hardly recognizable, and besides he possessed a natural facility for changing his expression and even the features of his face.

He could then watch Diego at his case, especially as the latter believed him dead. It was only necessary to adopt a costume and a profession which would enable him to approach him without exciting suspicions.

He thought that he could make Pat Cassan a useful ally, and if he could succeed in introducing him into Diego's house as a donestic he would have a sure friend in the enemy's camp.

As for John Slough, who was perfectly well-known to Diego, it was necessary that he should keep in the background and carefully conceal his presence in Paris.

Robert reserved him for use at the moment that his vengeance was assured.

his vengeance was assured.

It was necessary also that he should have a dom-

It was necessary also that he should have a domicile, a sure retreat where he could seek repose during the terrible task he was entering upon. He thought of the house at Montmartre, which fortunately had not been sold, and he resolved to again take possession of it.

It was with a deep emotion that he revisited the place around which were clustered so many sad memories. Fime and weather had done their work. The garden was covered with a thick growth of underbrush and the house looked as if it were ready to fail from decay.

Before opening the gate, Robert summoned up all his courage. A superstitious fear arrested him at the entrance. It seemed to him that he could see the forms of Ellen and George wandering among the great trees. He called to them in a low voice, and, in the murnur of the leaves shaken by the autumn winds, he believed that he heard their voices.

woices.

He entered. Nothing was changed. Ellen's chamber remained as it was the day of her death, and Robert burst into tears on recognizing the little box, the box of which she had given him the key when she bid him a last farewell.

intile box, the box of which she had given him the key when she bid him a last farewell.

It was indeed the asylum which he needed; there he could live among the memories of the past and in the hope of vengeance.

With John's assistance his arrangements were speedily completed.

He established himself in a room upon the second story, and he reserved Ellen's chamber to pray in and to revive his courage in his moments of despair. He collected there all the objects which had belonged to his poor wife, and he also placed there a and relic which he had brought with him from the Afrean coast; the suit of diving armor in which was enclosed all that now remained of his son George.

He hung the walls of the chamber with black cloth, and if Robert could ever have forgotten the crime and his mission of vengeance the sight of this sad memento of his poor boy would nave recalled them.

Diego, believing himself perfectly safe and free from all danger of discovery, was not a man to live in concealment. At the end of a week Robert knew his name, his residence, his hablts and his acquaintances.

acquaintances.

The time to utilize the services of Pat Cassan had arrived.

CHAPTER XX. PROOF AT LAST.

at his home; he spent money like water.
This was precisely what Robert had hoped. He knew well that the wretch would soon come to the end of his gold and that he would perpetrate some

end of his gold and that he would perpetrate some new crime.

Robert waited, sure that the hour of punishment would come, but he wished to watch Diego more closely, and he sought a position which would bring him in daily contact with him, without exposing him to the danger of being recognized.

It was then that the idea came to him of entering, as a valet de change, the club which was frequented by the pretended M. de Pancorvo.

He cut off his beard and his hair, and disguised his face. He had little difficulty in obtaining letters of recommendation. One can buy anything in Pans for money, and Robert had plenty of that, for his letter of credit had not been drawn upon.

He was admitted to the club without difficulty and his duties were so well performed that his position was assured.

and his duties were so well performed that his position was assured.

Diego did not recognize him, for he had occasion to serve him a hundred times, and the noble M. de Pancorvo never paid the slightest attention to the face of the valet.

Six months passed thus. Robert had arranged for a double existence. He took a room in the city near the club; but every night he went to the abandoned house and shut himself up with the memories of his beloved dead.

Towards the end of the spring the Irishman brought Robert news favorable to his projects. Diego was becoming embarrassed for money. Pat had been directed by his master to follow some members of the club and observe their usual habits.

habits.

A few days afterward a prominent member of the club was waylaid and robbed as he was returning to his home. He was one of those that Pat had been ordered to watch, and Robert did not for an instant doubt that he had been attacked and planting to the country of the co

an instant doubt that he had been attacked and plundered by Diego.

To have recourse to such means he must have been very hard pushed for money.

Robert determined to watch him closely, and to have him arrested if possible in the very act. Presently he had penetrated the system of the nocturnal attacks.

M. de Pancorvo watched every evening the players who won, and as he was inforfied as to their habits by Cassan, it was easy to wait for them at the corner of some deserted street. There, the coup dejoquar, which he had learned from Morgan, served him to throw down and strangle the unfortunate pedestrian, who found himself robbed before he could see his assailant's face. face.
At this time an event occurred which influenced

At this time an event occurred which influenced greatly the denouencut of this affair.

Among the members of the club was a generous man, who years before had given the five hundred francs to Robert, after his imprisonment. He did not recognize, under the livery of a valet, the mysterious prisoner of Cape Camarat; but the latter had not forgotten his benefactor, and he desired to repay his debt of gratitude.

An occasion presented itself sooner than he would have wished.

One night, Robert divined that Diego proposed to attack his benefactor, who had won largely. He wished to save him, but he could not, and the impossibility of protecting him inspired him with grave reflections.

the asked hinself it he had the right to permit this vilian to commit crime after crime, when he might at any moment have him airrested.

Was his mission of vengeance sufficiently sacred to authorize his silence? Robort began to doubt it, and he sought a means of bringing matters to a

it, and he sought a means of bringing matters to a crisis.

To deliver him up to justice he must have actual proofs. In regard to the murder of Disney, the statute of limitations assured the assassin of impunity. The deaths of George and Morgan were no proof to the contrary, simply accidents, and that proof Robert could not offer.

But there was in the dark past of Diego a crime sufficiently recent for justice to call him to account.

sufficiently recent for justice to can find to account.

If ever, Ellen had said before her death, the monster who kfiled my father and my sister threatens the life of my son, let him be punished for his crimes. The proofs are in my little box.

George was dead, alas! and his father had many times asked pardon of God for his guilty weakness in not using this last weapon.

But the hour of regret had passed, and that of justice had come. Robert opened the box. His trembling hands touched the relies of a vanished past.

past.
The box contained Ellen's marriage wreath, her The box contained Ellen's marriage wreath, her mother's Bible, a lock of George's hair, and some patters yell-wed by time, the appearance of which surprised Robert greatly.

They were old writing books, such as are used by scholars. Upon certain pages a firm, regular hand had written sentences and words, and below an inexperienced hand had tried to copy them.

On the third leaf five lines, written in large characters, attracted Robert's atteation. He recognized Diego's handwriting, and he read the words which for six years had been engraved upon his memory.

memory.
"I ask pardon of God for killing myself.

"I ASK PARDON OF GOD FOR KILLING MYSELF,
THEY WILL FIND MY BODY IN THE SEINE, I
WISH TO BE BURIED IN THE WHITE DRESS I
WORE ON MY WEDDING DAY."
They were the exact words of the fatal letter in
which Mary announced her spicide.
Upon the following pages the sentences were reproduced many times, first in unformed letters,
then more correct, and finally very legible, and
these letters had been traced by Mary.
The last page was missing, it had been cut out
with selssors. with seissors.

The veil lifted and light shone in at last, after six years, upon the mysterious drama of Saint

The wretch Diego had carried out his infernal

Six years, upon the inysterious drains of Saint Owen.

The wretch Diego had carried out his infernal scheme with the natient ferocity of a spider weaving its web. The lessons which he gave to his wife were the snare in which she was to entrap herself, and he had made his victim write her own death warrant.

Poor, simple Mary, after copying for months sentences of which she did not understand the meaning, had ended by writing legibly the letter which assured the impunity of her assassin.

Robert comprehended it all.

The day on which Diego obtajued possession of these fatal lines he waited for Mary upon the bank of the seine. There, profiting by Morgan's lessons, he had sprung upon her like a wild beast, and had precipitated her into the river.

This poor writing-book, so full of childish studies, explained the work of the murderer. These pages cried aloud for vengeance.

Eilen was right; the proof was complete.

After this discovery Robert passed the night among the relies of his dead. When the day dawned he had taken a final resolution.

He must act without losing a day, but when he found himself confronted with the fearful necessity of sending to the galleys or the scaffold the man whom he had called his brother, he he lated. In this mertuary chamber, full of the memories of those he wished to avenge, a voice cried to him to become the executioner as he had been the judge, and Robert resolved to offer Diego a duel, so that he mich kill him, or die by his hand.

John slough was astonished at his master's scruples, but he made no opposition.

The question now was how to persuade Diego to accept this duel. Robert sought some pretext to draw him to the house at Montmartre. One motive alone influenced this black soul, and that was his love for money. An appeal to that would bring him.

Robert made John write in English the following lines:

"Thought a very important communication to

was his love for money. An appear to that would bring him.

Robert made John write in English the following lines:

"I have a very important communication to make to M. de Pancorvo concerning some property or his father-in-law. Thomas Disney. If M. de Pancorvo wishes for information upon this subject, he will come tomorrow night, between 11 o'clock and minisht, to the house formerly occupied by the late Robert Bird, at Montmartre. The little gate at the foot of the garden will remain open all night, and the door of the house will open at the name of Palmer. If M. de Pancorvo fears to come alone, he can let one of his domestics accompany him."

Robert made him sign it:

"An old servant of the family."

It was not difficult to conjecture that this letter would excite the curiosity and probably the cupluity of Diego. Robert was also sure that he would not come alone, but that he would bring Pat Cassan with fim.

He employed the time remaining to him in preparing for the supreme struggle. He saw John and Cassan, and instructed them in the parts they were to play. John was to open the door to Diego and conduct him to the chamber and remain during the duel. Cassan, if he accompanied his master, was also to be present at the combat.

The eventual night arrived. Robert left the cub early, and went to Montmartre, where John awited him.

All was ready.

In Ellen's chamber swords and sabres were prepared upon a table. The other furniture had been removed, to leave a sufficient space for the contest. Marry's copy-book and Dishey's will were placed beside the weapons.

The night was dark and gloomy. A rain storm was raging. Robert felt sure that no one would come to interfere with the work he was about to accomplish.

accomplish.

He sent John to his post in the hall on the first floor, and then kneeled down and addressed a last prayer to God.

Twelve o'clock sounded from the old church of Montmartre, when a loud knock upon the door made Robert tremble.

THE MISSION FULFILLED. Robert closed the blinds and listened. He eard a mocking voice, which he recognized at

nce.
"Ah! Ah! It is you, John!" said Diego. "You "All the sound of ten beats, only to find that the hards point to quarter 3. The letter-carrier of the only punctual man is our district."

The Danger of Insomnia.

The Danger of Insomnia.

If you are a sufferer from sleeplessness, that warning indication of serious nervous derangements, which if not arrested, may lead to most disastrous consequences, send a statement of your case to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard streams will go up. But no nonsense, old porpoise! I warn you I have a dog in my pocket that both barks and bites, and here is an honest Irishman who has solid fists."

Robert heard heavy steps mounting the stairs.

"he door opened and Diego appeared upon the"

threshold. Pat followed him and John entered last and closed the door behind him.
Robert was standing at the end of the room, and the light suspended from the ceiling lefthim in the

Shade.
Diego did not see him.
He looked about him with a suspicious air, and, turning suddenly to John, he said:
"I have no time to waste; tell me your business and speak quickly, if you have any regard for

and speak quickly, if you have any regard for your old carenss."

Robert stepned forward into the full light. He was dressed in a salior's costume, similar to that which ne had worn on the Avenger.

Diego recoiled a step, and carried his hand quickly to his pocket to grasp his pistol; but before he had time to point it at Robert, John selzed his arm and snatched away the weapon. "Ah! so this is a tran," said the cewardly wretch, growing pale. "Help me, my brave Pat." But instead of coming to his assistance, the Irisaman stood with folded arms against the wall. Diego began to comprehend. His eyes wandered about the chamber like a wolf taken fin a suare, seeking a place by which to escape.

was making a volent effort to control himself. In a moment his features became composed, and a smile played upon his lips.

"What! is it you, my poor Bird!" he said, in a voice which he endeavored to render calm; "by what miracle are you still in the world?"

"God has worked a miracle, Diego, and has confided to me a mission, and it is to fulfil it that I have summoned you here."

"A mis ion! Indeed! And what?" replied Diego mockingly.

"I have an account to settle with you."

"If it concerns money you have chosen a bad time, for I have none."

"The account you owe me is of a different nature. Ee silent, and listen to me. Twenty-five years ago, ThomasDisney was cowardly murdered in his sleep. The assassin took his precautions well, and the crime remained unpunished. But God strikes sooner or later. The assassin—is there!"

is there!"
Robert touched him with his finger, and the wretch trembles at the contact, as if he foit the

wretch trembles at the contact, as if he for the hangman's hand.
He attempted to smile, as he replied:
"You are mad, Robert, or you have forgotten that on the night of the crime we both slept at the lim at Cartisie."
"I am not mad, and I have forgotten nothing. Here is the will that you stell after the murder. Look at it; it is still stained with blood."
Diego drew back as Robert approached him, holding the paper, on which large dark spots appeared here and there.
"No, I have forgotten nothing, and if I wanted another proof I know where to find the debris of that infernal vehicle by which you made the journey to commit the murder."

ney to commit the murder."
Diego grew pale, and tried to speak, but could

Diego grew paie, and tried to speak, but could not.

Robert continued:

"Six years ago, my sister Mary, the holy creature who had chosen you, you miserable vagabond, without family and without fortune, to give you her heart and her life, Mary perished by a frightful death. The assassin, who had drawn her into an infamous snare, remains unpumshed, and that assassin—is you!"

Diego trembled and cried in a strangled voice:
"You lie! You he! Mary drowned herself. You know it; you saw her letter."
"Look!"

And Robertshowed him the accusing copy-book, opened at the page written in his own band.
Diego's eyes opened wildly in amazement, and and a fierce rage contracted his lips.

"In killing Mary," continued Robert, "you struck Eilen by the same blow. She died here at this house, where I have come to average her. A son remained to me. He was still a mere child and he loved you, you the wretch who had made him twice an orphan. He risked his life to go and seek for you at the bottom of the sea the gold which tempted your cupidity. You bound him to the wreck and stood by coldly witnessing his last agony, before rejoining your infamous accomplies who had helped you sufficeate him."

Before the monster had time to deny it Robert seized his arm and dragged him before the suit of armor standing againt the black wall.

At this apparition Diego started back in terror. He thought he saw George's spectre, and he trembled violently.
"Let us end this," said Robert. "You understand that I mean to kill you as you have killed, one after another, all those I loved. I have the right to shoot you as I would a mad dog, I am willing to fight with you. Here are arms. Choose, and choose quickly."

Danger had made Diego cooler. He sought to

nd choose quickly."
Danger had made Diego cooler. He sought to Danger had made Diego cooler. He sought to gain time.

"A dpel in this chamber!" he said; "a duel before these two respectable witnesses, who would kill me if I had the good fortune to wound their master! I do not think I can give you this saits laction, brother-in-law. If you wish to rid your self of me, you had better assasshate me, for I shall not fight—not here, at least; on any other occasion I shall be charmed to meet you."

Robert looked Diego full in the face and said slowly:

in five minutes you refuse to fight, I shall order John to blow your brains out with the pistol he holds in his hand, and my order will be obeyed, I holds in his hand, and my order will be obeyed, I assure you."

John nodded his nead in sign of acquiescence. Robert was so firm and cold that Diego saw he had no alternative. One chance alone remained to him: that was to kill his adversary.

"Very well," said he, "I will fight, but I wish the choice of weapons."

Rovert with a gesture indicated the swords and sabres upon the table.

Diego examined them and took a sabre. More than once he had practised with Morgan with this weapon, before his brother in-law.

Robert, on the contrary, had some experience with the sword, but had never touched a sabre.

with the sword, but had never touched a sabre.
But it made no difference to him. He wished this
duel to be the judgment of God.
Diego threw aside his coat, and selected his
position with care. Robert seized a sabre,
and attacked his adversary fiercely. He used
only the point, and paid little attention to his
cuard.

and attacked his adversary hereely. He used only the point, and paid little attention to his guard.

At the end of two minutes two blows had cut his cheek and shoulder. He lost a great deal of blood, and felt that his strength was failing.

He must end the contest. Forgetting all precaution and all method, striking wildly with the blade and point, he threw himself upon plego. Little it mattered whether he died if he could only kill George's assassin.

This furious onset did not make Diego lose his coolness. He parried the blows, retreating as he did so. Several times Robert believed that he had touched him. He saw streams of blood running down his face and breast.

The assassin was wounded.

Then rage took possession of the wretch, and neglecting in his turn to defend himself, he rushed at Robert like a feroclous beast.

There was a terrible struggle for a moment. Diego scized his sabre in both hands, and strove

There was a terrible struggle for a moment. Diego seized his sabre in both hands, and strove to cleave his adversary's head; but the combatants were so near each other that the blows had no effect. Robert feit Diego's neart beating against his breast, and his breath burned his cheek. The blood flowing from their wounds mingled.

This lasted for perhaps twenty seconds.

Then Robert sprang back and launched a straight blow with all the strength remaining in him. The point of his sabre broke against some hard

abstance.
At the same moment he felt a terrible blow upon his head. He shut his eyes and fell forward. Diego dropped upon the floor as if struck by lightning.

He was dead.

The sabre of George's father had pierced his

[TO BE CONTINUED.] The Timepieces of a Quiet Neighborhood

and How They Conflict. [Philadelphia Times.]
"The people where I board have got a mania for clocks," said a gentleman to a Times reporter. "Clocks?"
"Yes, and so have the folks next door. And

they're the strangest kind of people you ever has to go to a place in the country every morning at 6 o'clock; so, for fear he may rise too late, ne puts his clock half an hour ahead. Cousequently it strikes 6 at 5.30. In the room down below lives an old maiden lady. She has a notion that the only way to set a clock

down below lives an old maiden lady. She has a notion that the only way to set a clock is by the sun. So every evening at sunset she sets her clock, and she rises every morning with the sun and resets the blasted clocks. The result of these manceuvres is that on one day it is ahead and the next day it is behind."

"Must be somewhat perplexing?"

"Perplexing! It's a nuisance. But that isn't all. There's a young married couple living in the room on the opposite side of the ball to the old maid. They've got a couple of clock, an old-fashioned Dutch one that booms out like the clock on Independence Hall, and one of those little mickel-plated clocks with an alarm on the top. They don't keep the same time. The alarm rings at odd hours during the morning. It's out of order or something and wakes us all up about 4 in the morning and after ringing for five minutes we just manage to get off to sleep when the boomer begins. That is hardly silent before the alarm starts off again. Then my neighboy's clock notifies that it is 6 o'clock when it is only 5.30 and then the chorus begins down stairs in the old maid's room."

"How do you get even?"

"Yes, it would be wise if the thing would go.

"Pve started a clock of my own."
"Ah, that is wise."
"Yes, it would be wise if the thing would go.
But the hands have a habit of catching, and
though the works continue to go round, I wake up
at the sound of ten beats, only to flad that the
hands point to quarter 3. The letter-carrierpo.
Is the only punctual man is our district."

## A FEMALE HERMIT.

Nancy Luce, the Poet of Martha's Vineyard.

Her Eccentric Appearance, Her Modest Hens and Cow of Spotless Toilet.

The Death of Her Lover and Her Goat Drive Her to Solitude.

the island of Martha's Vineyard. The house in which she was born her parents occupied, and since their death Nancy has lived to it alone. It is situated about three-quarters of a mile from the village of West Tisbury and is flanked on either side by a grove of oak trees. Nancy is regarded as a natural curiosity, and one of the first trips the visitor to the Vinavard undertakes is a visit to her hermitage. In her early youth she was a peculiar child, it is said, and was looked upon by the neighbors as a sort of "natural." As she grew to womanhood, her only companious were a pet uanule goat and her horse, a wild creature whom she alone had ridden. Her equestrian performances were remarkable for the daring and skill they displayed and are even now well re-

membered.

When a young woman, Nancy suddenly shut herseif up in her roem, and refused to see even her parents for a long time.

Different causes were assigned for this act. Some say that Nancy had a lover, whose name was also Luce. Archie was a sailor, and, owing to some lovers' quarrel, he departed suddenly on a long voyage without bidding Nancy farewell. His ship was never sighted after she left port on a dark, cloudy morning. Months after she had gone, a narrow strip of board with gilt mouldings and letters was washed ashore on the west side of the island, where some one found it, and deciphered the word "Arethusa." It was the name of Archie Luce's ship! They carried it to Nancy. Then about this time her goat died, and this latter bereavement greatly added to her grief. This attachment in itself was not curious, but the effect of the goat's death upon her was a great surprise to the village folk. While her parents lived she declined to see any one for a long time; but after their death she was of necessity forced to have more or less to do with the outside world, and gradually became accustomed to receiving visits.

It is now thirty-five or forty years since their death, and she has resolutely rejused to allow any one to share her home with her, its only other inmates being a cow and a few hems. These occupy several reoms of the manston, a porch and a quadrangle adjoining. Her principal occupation is caring for these hens and the cow, which sumply her chief support. Report of her eccentricity drew many visitors, and it is a favorite rendezvous for picnies and holiday enjoyinent for the islanders as well.

Whether she is as crazy as she seems now is

Whether she is as crazy as she seems now is Whether she is as crazy as she seems now is doubtful, as she certainly exhibits a general method of procedure, and to a degree which sends some of her visitors away with the idea that she is not a picturesque inhatic at all. Of course Nancy has been more or less advertised. One circumstance in particular which has aided her in this direction is the fact that Luce is a common name on the island, and there have been several Nancys. So that several times the death of Nancy Luce, "the only and original," etc., has been reported, with more or less of her history added. This story of course is denied to some extent, and altogether adds considerably to her notorety.

Her Strong Points are Hens and Religion, and on these subjects she exhibits a rational reasoning and consistent experience. Her re ligious development is something which is a marked characteristic of many others in her pe marked characteristic of many others in her pe-culiar condition, but her crudition in the other is unprecedented in gallinary annals. Her rev-erence and attachment for her fewls is certainly the most remarkable of her thousand oddities. At the graves of three of the most prized of her favorites are placed headstones, with inscriptions thereon. Original? Yes. Nancy is an authoress, and has published a book containing her recipes for the treatment of hem? diseases, the epitaphs above-mentioned, some religious "poetry," and a clever paraphrase of the Golden Rule. She occupies two rooms of her house, her cow i

clever paraphrase of the Golden Rule.

She occupies two rooms of her house, her cow; third and her hens the fourth and the cellar These "dumb creatures," as she calls them, are her special pots and friends. The apartment allotted to the hens as a sleeping room is fitted with bunks with curtains drawn in front. Still another room is allotted to the hens for laying. This is provided with barrels filled with hay for the purpose. The cow's apartment is provided with a bed of husks across one side of the room separated from the remainder of the room by a cleat nailed to the floor. Perhaps the reader may imagine that the house does not look near in consequence of this innovation upon the usual customs. Not so, however. Even the floor of the cow's apartment is as white as if just scrubbed. The apartments of the hens, also, are exceeding types thoughts. The apartments of the hens, also, ceedingly neat, showing great care. The are her friehds and have all been named by their owner. The following are some of the names, as published in her book of "poems"; "Teecadla Toonna," 'Phebea Peadeo," "Lebootle Ticktuzy," "Phemedy Tuttaly," "Jay Metreatle," "Shanggo-reamy Meleany," etc. These number eighteen, Several years ago two of these pets died, after illingering illness. These wore named "Ada Queetle" and "Beauty Lirma," They were quite aged, and on their decease she wrote quite a lengthy obitu ary, bewalling their untimely death. This waw written in "boetry" and published in pamphla form, copies of which she keeps for sale. Here i the opening stanza:

Poor little Ada Queetle has doparted this life, Never to be here no more.

Poor little Ada Queetic has departed this life,
Never to be here no more.
No more to love, no more to speak,
No more to be my friend;
O! how I long to see her with me live and well.
Her heart and mine was united.
Love and feelings deeply rooted for each other.
She and I could never part.
I am left broken-learted.
Her enforced isolation has nearly caused he death on several occasions. Frequently during the winter months she is utterly alone for week at a time, although she has neighbors within 10t yards and has nearly perished for want of fuel of food.

Although at all times of the year she is liable to receive visitors, there are certain occasions when they are almost certain to come. From the 4th of July until the 1st of October she receives a

of July until the 1st of October she receives a large number of visitors.

The visitor to her little house will be astonished at a first sight of the queer-looking individual whe is the subject of this skereh. Imagine the realization of Carconte, who glares forth from the pages of Dumas' "Monte Cristo," and you have her. Personity to your "inner sight" the uncanny wierdness of the witches who de duty in "Macbeth," and behold her. A well-known literateur said on seeing her, eeing her, 'She Is Walter Scott's Meg Merrilles without her strength." You tap at the door, and she comes to the window. If some one is with

without her strength." You tap at the door, and she comes to the window. It some one is with you whom she recognizes as a friend, you are admitted before the first emotion has died away. It entirely unknown, your admittance is more tardy. If, after the first feeling of reverent admiration has died away, the visitor desires to laugh, he is met with a sharp rebuke from Nancy for "laffling at one of God's pure creeturs."

The small square room in which he finds himself has two or three small windows, but is very dark, and the ceiling is low. Around the room is a row of chairs, placed back against the wall, and very close together. The walls are hung with pletures, which are for the most part klustrations from magazines, and nearly all represent horses, a sign of her early equestrian tastes, and the others are all of hens. Two or three of Nancy's works also embellish the walls. A table or two and a few books thereon, an old-fashioned wall-closet and a sideboard complete the list of the furnishing and ornamentation. Scanty, you think? No, it is too profuse, you would think if you saw it. The other front room is Nancy's sleeping apartment and the depository of her freasures. Some say that she has a considerable store of money laid away, but this is very doubtful and rather improbable under the circumstances. Opening from a rear room is a closet, in which are kept her chima and cooking utensils. Visitors are expected to purchase something, if only a glass of milk, and on this tribute Nancy lives. She always keeps a quantity of herbooks on hand for sale, and also photographs of herself.

It is said that once she had in store old, rare and valuable chima, but this is only a tradition. No one ever saw it. Every one, however, asks to

herself.

He is said that once she had in store old, rare and valuable china, but this is only a tradition. No one ever saw it. Every one, however, asks to see it, and desires to purchase "only just some little thing." Of course, her stock in trade has been replenished many times, and each article selis at a fabulous profit. But it all is of old pattern, though, without crack or flaw, and probably is just as well for the purpose of a memento as if it had been used a hundred years or more. It certainly lasts longer.

If asked the age of the china, she replies that she does not know, which is probably true enough. After she admits the visitor, with a caution not to make a noise for "it will hurt my hade," she feels bound to exhibit her "curlos," such as they are. Then after a few remarks about the weather, inquiries after her health may be made with propriety. This lauaches her forth into a long discourse, in which she makes the most astounding revelation that she has been "murdered alive in cold blood" by some of the stage-drivers, etc., to whom she refers passionately in long and asconful distribes. She also says that they "murder her hade." Confine her to question and answer, and she dees not, at least, appear to be extraordinary, but let her have a chance, and off she starts at a rapid rate of uterance, as it wound up, with a jumble of hens, sickness, frightful crimes, horseback riding and religion, which she starts at a rapid rate of uterance, as if wound up, with a jumble of hens, sickness, frightful crimes, horseback riding and religion, which as the property is noted as the only person who has satif factorily solved the much-mooted question of what panner of fruit it was with which our first mother was tempted. She asserts and challenges denial that the "cause of all the sin in the world was that the first woman ate swine's flesh," an assertion for theologians to ponder.

# IN THE CYCLONE.

## Straws Which Indicate Butler's Strength.

New England Delegates Arrive in Chicago.

### A Talk With the Delegation from Tennessee.

How Butler's Nomination will be Received in the South.

### A Talk With John Kelly, the Tammany Chief.

CHICAGO, July 6 .- The situation is no longer Cleveland against the field; it is Butler against the field. Cleveland is less aggressive, more concillatory. He is now fighting for the unit rule, although it has been supposed that the unit rule was already determined upon. Without the unit rule in force Cleveland's case is hopeless; with it he is in danger of losing all on the first throw of the die. One question is, can be hold New York by a majority vote of the delegates? Flower and Randall and Bayard and Thurman and McDonaldthat is their friends-all claim that the Governor has not a majority, but if he has the opposition to him is of such a character that it claims recog nition in the convention. As Democrats they claim that they are acting honestly in refusing to obey an indefinite vote in favor of unanimity. With New York divided there can be no chance for the nomination of her Governor. Cleveland's friends are less patronizing and assuring. They have not subtracted a single digit from any previous estimate, but they cannot be pinned down to any definite statement, and his candidacy is of such a nature that indefiniteness hurts. The great mass of delegates and other Democrats have simply been willing to accord him the nomination If he could show such positive strength as to prove him the choice of New York in such degree as would make that State sure for him. Nobody is enthusiastic for him. It is a matter of figures. More figures are given against than for him. The glamour of "Independent" strength has been thrown around his name, but this cry does not catch the party votes on either side Parties want a positive party man, and not one who is tinetured or in any sense controlled by people outside the party lines. Every party wants recruits, but no party wants to repel more than it attracts in the number of votes which are drifting by on the border line. When the Cleveland men are asked what votes he can get which no other man can, they point to the Independent Republi cans; when asked about the

#### People Offended in New York City because of appointments and vetoes, their answers

are unsatisfactory, and abstract instead of concrete. When they are pointed to the demonstrations for Butler, which have been the wonder of everybody, they declare that curiosity impelled them. But they have no answer when asked what other man in the whole world would attract such multitudes from curiosity.

I speak thus particularly of Cleveland because Cleveland is the one man most talked about, with the exception of Butler. The general's name is now coupled with every speculation and is placed In opposition with every other. The Randall men, headed by the old time Samuel J. Randail Association of Philadelphia, all discuss Butler instead of Cleveland today in the speculations upon the result. Indicative of their fear Butier's being able to defeat their hopes is aggressive way in which they oppose Butler. Their latest cialm against Butler, and the one which would be most effective against him if it the Irish vote because of what he said to President Lincoln during the war, which, according to the story, was to the effect that he would drive all the Irish out of New York if Lincoln would but

the story, was to the effect that he would drive all the frish out of New York if Lincoln would put say the word.

The story has no significance except that it shows that the Randall people have now come to treat the Cleveland boom with something of contempt, and that they hope to have a chance, if they can, to kill off Butler. Not one in fifty takes the trouble to listen to this yarn made out of whole cloth, but it shows the desperation of the fight against Butler, which would not appear if there was not promise that he would be so formidable as to render the hopes of others groundless. There was never an occasion for the remark attributed to Butler, not even an opportunity. The accusation is puerile and silly, but it shows what means men will adopt to injure their most formidable opponent. Having been started in the head-quarters of one candidate it has been taken advantage of by others, who put it out as a "report," a rumor," but no one dares state it as a fact or

O. Quote Any Authority for It.

Tammany arrived tonight at 5 o'clock by banners and the Seventh Regiment. There were over 700 of them, headed by John Kelly. They were 700 of them, headed by John Kelly. They were met at the depot by the Samuel J. Randall Club of Philadelphia, and escorted to the head-quarters at the Palmer House. A GLOBE representative was invited into Mr. Kelly's apartments, and had a lengthy conversation upon the political situation. Mr. Kelly said he had been surprised at the feeling against Cleveland which had been manifested by the people on the route from New York. The cry was everywhere: "Give us anybody but Cleveland!" He knew there was a strong feeling against Cleveland in New York, but was not prepared to find it so wide-

there was a strong feeling against Cleveland in New York, but was not prepared to find it so widespread. There was no place except in Indianal towns through which they passed where the sentiment was in favor of Cleveland. Tanimany would advise against his nomination on the ground of availability. They did not believe he could carry New York. When the Democracy had such an opportunity as the present, it was folly to deliberately throw it away by putting up a candidale who could not by any possibility carry his own State.

"I know," remarked Mr. Kelly, "that it will be said, as usual, that we opposed Cleveland because we could not get what we wanted. But we have never asked anything. If we don't ask anything how can we expect anything? or what have we to find fault with? Governor Cleveland came into power with Republican votes, and at once began to cater to the Republicans in order to strengthen himself for a higher position, and he has been so careful in this that he has lost sight of the interest of the working people, who constitute so large a part of the Democratic party, and alienated them by vetoing the acts of their representatives. The nomination of Cleveland means defeat for the party. We will support who ever is nominated, but we will feel that it is a hopeless fight if Cleveland is the nomine."

"Who is your choice, Mr. Kelly?" asked the correspondent.

"My personal preference is for Bayard," was the respondent.
"My personal preference is for Bayard," was the answer. "But I will be

### Satisfied With Any Democrat

who will win. I think Butler would be very acceptable to us, or we will unite on Flower. We know of twenty-three in the New York delegation

know of twenty-three in the New York delegation who are opposed to Cleveland outside of Kings county. These ought to have a voice in the convention. The unit rule is undemocratic, and we will oppose its enforcement at least."

In answer to a question whether he would support Cleveland if nominated, Mr. Keily sald:

"No, I will not lift a finger for him. If he can be elected without me, all right; but I cannot support him because my organization is composed of workingnen, and it would break it up if I should work for Cleveland, whom they will not vote for. I cannot afford it."

There was a renewed effort tonight to have a meeting of the New York delegation on the arrival of the Tammany men, but Charman Manning declined to change the time, which was set for 11 o'clock tomorrow.

o'clock tomorrow.

There is a bit of ill humor among the Cleveland There is a bit of fil humor among the Cleveland talkers tonight. The urbanity, the snavity and the patronizing affability of a day or two since have given place to an unpleasant method of defence of their candidate. Around the Cleveland headquarters there is a dejected feeling which has its influence everywhere. Men in the other delegations are waiting to see what New York will do, while others are in a similar state of uncertainty, waiting to see what the Butier forces will do next. Licutenant Howard L. Smith of Boston is here, and will submit to the committee on resolutions a pank favoring the civil rights of colored citizens and committing the party further to its piedge of 1872.

1872. Thave just had a conversation with one of the

most prominent men in New Jersey, a man of national reputation and influence, in the course of which he said: "The New Jersey delegates undoubtedly prefer some man who has been acting right along with the party. For myself, I have a great admiration for General Butler. He is my personal friend. I admire him for his independence and ability, and have no doubt he would make a splendid gresident, and that his administration would be wise and great. I am afraid he cannot be nominated, however, but he has so many votes in New Jersey that our organization is in extreme danger without him if he is not nominated here. I shall favor fusion tickets in all the States, with the understanding that the electoral votes go for the one who can be elected."

The Kings county delegation held a meeting this evening and voted to support Cleveland with their nine votes. The Cleveland men took a little courage from this, but it needs a great deal more than that to restore their confidence and joy.

A TALK WITH TENNESSEEANS. How Butler Would Be Received in the South-Policy of Reconciliation.

CHICAGO, July 6 .- Tell it not in Gath, but the Butler men have made heavy inroads today upon the hearts of several of the Southern delegations The Tennessee representatives may be taken for illustration. Fortune willed that the head waiter of the Palmer House should place two of THE GLOBE's representatives at the same table with several Tennesseeans. Of course, the first thing to be done, after ordering Little Neck clams and soup, was to enter upon political discussion, among those participating being Colonel Colyer, editor of the Nashville American and exattorney-general of the State, and Generals Luke E. Wright, L. E. Polk and W. A. Quarles. Colonel Colyer, on being asked the preference of the delegation, replied that up to this time they had been inclined toward Cleveland. Lester B. Faulkner of New York had, however, today addressed the delegation, and so successfully as to convince the men of Tennessee that Cleveland's election was out of the question. Therefore they should not vote for

the question. Therefore energy in the question. Therefore energy in the number of the convention.

"Why not take our ex-governor, General Butler?" was a question at once propounded by The ler?" was a question at once propounded by The

"Why not take our ex-zovernor, General Butler?" was a question at once propounded by THE
GLOBE men.

This was a poser. The war prejudice was all
they had against him, and before dinner was concluded every delegate but one at the table agreed
that, while at first go-off the prejudice might be
bitter, still, in a little while after the nomination, if General Butler were the nominee, this
would give way to the feeling everywhere
prevalent in the South that General Butler, once
in the presidental chair, would institute and carry
on reforms with a vigor and success never yet attempted. Colonel Colyer's remark that General
Butler would no doubt prove as valuable a friend
as he once was stern enemy, and that there was
no braver or more determined man in the country,
received approval of all the delegates except the
one above mentioned. When Colonel Colyer one above mentioned. When Colonel Colyer ooked across the table at the dissenter and re-

"Simith (for that name will answer just as wel, as the real one), you remind me of the darky whose master could never teach him to hoe corn. He could hoe out the row well enough, but when he got there didn't know enough to stop, and continued right on over the fence and hoed around the trees in the woods."

This set the table in a roar, and the colonel, following up his advantage, remarked: ith (for that name will answer just as wel,

owing up his advantage, remarked:
"Smith, I'il bet you a coat that if Butler is
nomnated you'll be throwing up your hat for
sutier in less than two weeks after he is nomi-

Smith didn't take the bet, but just as he was eaving the table accepted, in common with the est of the delegates, an offer of The Globe representatives of an introduction. An hour was accordingly set, and at 8 o'clock these Southerns and their sturdy old opponent were talking gether like life-long friends. Straws sometimes icate which way the cyclone moves

#### JUDGE THURMAN FOR CHAIRMAN. How He Stands Regarding the Presidency

of the Convention-Cleveland's Boomers. CHICAGO, July 6 .- A slight ripple of excitement enlivened the corridors of the Palmer House soon after breakfast this morning, in the shape of a reception by Jusge Thurman in his parlor close by the headquarters of the Ohio delegation Judge Thurman appeared hale and hearty, received his visitors pleasantly. was dressed in a plain suit of Scotch grav, and the famous red bandanna was flourished at intervals. He refrained, however, from blowing one of his historic blasts. Around him, assisting in entertaining the callers, were General Durbin Ward, General A. J. Warner, Editor Simon K. Donovan of the Colum, bus Times, Allen W. Thurman, the judge's son-

bus Times, Allen W. Thurman, the judge's sonand George M. Jewett, son of President Jewett of
the Erie railroad. About 300 paid their respects
to the old war horse of the Democracy.
Your correspondent had a brief interview with
him during the reception. Apropos of the report
that he would be made the president of the convention, Judge Thurman said that he had been
approached upon the subject, but his strength was
not equal to the work, and he should have to decline, although he highly appreciated the great
honor of presiding over a Democratic convention.
Mr. Jewett and other friends assured your
correspondent, however, that it would be a great
help to Thurman's boom to have him elected
chairman of the convention, and that they expected great results to flow from his performance irman of the convention, and that they ex-ted great results to flow from his performance is duties. There is no doubt that the hearts of Onto delegation are for Thurman, and they ily expect that the votes of the delegation will be to him if there shall be no choice in half a

turn to him if there shall be no choice in half a dezen ballots.

To the mind of the unprejudiced observer the Cleveland boom has dwindled badly since yesterday noon. All day long influential New York Democrats have visited delegation after delegation and argued to them with great force about the opposition to Cleveland. Among the Democracy of the Empire State many will not vote for him even if he should be nominated over their indignant protests; should be nominated over their indignant protests still the more earnest of Cleveland men exhibit no failure of confidence and they predict his nomina

### BLAINE SAYS CLEVELAND.

tion as authoratively as eve

He Thinks the South Will Not Support General Butler. AUGUSTA, July 6 .- A perfect summer day

greeted those who remained in this city today. Mr. Blaine and his family attended service as is customary, and he had less callers than usual. A rumor has been abroad for several days that Mr. Blaine would give out his letter of acceptance tonight, but a GLOBE representative was today authorized by Mr. Walker Blaine to state positively that the letter will not be made public for several day, possibly a week or ten days. Mr. Blaine thinks his opponent will be Cleveland. Mr. Walker Blaine holds the same opinion. In general conversation with a friend he said he did not think General Butler could get the Southern vote in the convention; that they would object aimost as with one accord to Butler, and even if they should not, it would be a very donotful thing if the leaders could hold the rank and file to vote for one who had been so cordially disliked in most portions of the South as General Butler had been. Perhaps with him the wish was father to the thought, but it is very evident that Mr. Blaine's family expect Cleveland will be the coming man, and not Butler, at the coming convention. Mr. Blaine would give out his letter of ac-

### URGING BUTLER'S NOMINATION. The Reasons Why the Detroit Evening

News Supports Him. In answer to a a question put by an "old Demo crat" as to why the Detroit Evening News urges General Benjamin F. Butler "upon the Democrats so persistently," that paper says: "The Democrats are now seeking a candidate, and we have precisely the same duty to perform now for our Democratic readers which we performed for our Republican readers before the late convention. It is... to assist them to the best of our ability in ascertaining, first, who is the man whom the masses of Democratic voters want, and, second, who is the man who, if nominated at Chicago next month, would be most likely to beat Mr. Riaine at the poils? We have been at considerable labor and expense in the performance of this duty; and we are quite convinced that Butier is the spontaneous choice of the great mass of the Democratic people in this State; that he is the chosen candidate of thousands of voters whose assistance is essential to Democratic success, but whose help cannot be had without Butler." The Detroit Evening News then says that its province are now seeking a candidate, and we have pre-Detroit Evening News then says that its provinc "is not to ask indulgence for its own crotchets, preferences and sentiments, but to give correct information," and concludes: "When the op-ponents of Blaine desire us to indicate the Democratic champion who would stand up best before him and probably knock him out, we unlesstat-ingly direct their attention to Benjamin Franklin Butler of Massachusetts."

Surprising Growth of the Butler Movement -Cleveland, Raudali and the Others-How They Are Considered in Washing-

opinion around the Capitol today is that Cleveland will lead the field at Chleago there are many to be found who still think otherwise. Friends of Randall are claiming that he will follow close behind Cleveland on the first ballot, and indeed the

Chicago Convention they will not vote for him.

The Butler boom, which was laughed at a few weeks ago, has grown to such proportions in the past week that Southern members are becoming frightened, and are making all sorts of threats of what they will do in the event of Butler's nomination. Very little attention is paid to these threats. It is generally believed that even should be the candidate they would be willing to swallow him in preference to voting for Blaine. A prominent Southern Democrat, speaking of Butler's candidacy today, said that the Southern politicians would certainly support Butler if he were the candidate, but there would be thousands of Democrats found in the outh who would vote for Blaine in preference to him. He added, however, that in his opinion Butler would get more Republican votes in the North than would compensate for the Democratic

votes he might lose in the South." The Star tonight publishes an interview with The Star tonight publishes an interview with Representative Blackburn of Kentucky, in which be says that he has advices which warrant the assertion that Cleveland is out of the fight, and that it lies between Bayard and McDonaid. He is quoted as saying that his information justified him in saying Cleveland could not by any possibility get the New York delegation.

The Virginia delegation, which left here tonight, stands one for Flower, one for Bayard, and four for Cleveland.

#### "BUTLER IS A GOOD MAN."

And John Kelly Says His Name Will Doubtless Come Before the Convention. ALBANY, July 5 .-- When the train containing the Tammany delegation rolled into this city today rowds of people were present to welcome them. The car in which John Kelly was seated was soon surrounded by his friends, and many rushed in and warmly greeted him, while others on the outside claimed the privilege of shaking hands with him through the window. Had Mr. Kelly been the unautmous choice of all New York for the presidential nomination, no more respect could have

been shown him.

"Give us a good man for president, Mr. Kelly," shouted one man in the crowd.

"He will be not only a good one, but a pure one; and one in sympathy with the workingmen," responded Mr. Kelly.

and one in sympathy with the workingmen," responded Mr. Kelly.

"What about Cleveland?" was inquired.

Mr. Kelly simply shrugged his shoulders and expressed in his look, as the crowd interpreted it, that some one else would be preferable.

"How about Butler?" inquired a hard-fisted son of tol, with a grin on his face.

"Well," replied Mr. Kelly, "Butler is a good man. I understand that he was in your city yesterday, and that you gave him an ovation. His name will no doubt come before the convention at Chicago," and as the last words were uttered the train moved out of the station, and just what his opinion of Butler's chance would be in the convention was lost to the ears of the crowd. Ed. Cooney said the Tammany delegation would clearly demonstrate to the convention that Governor Cleveland could not carry the State of New York.

### DECLARING FOR BUTLER.

Maine Workingmen Believe in the General and Declare that With Him Victory is Assured.

PORTLAND, July 5 .- Among the visitors here yesterday were men from all sections of the State, and special pains were taken by the representative of THE GLOBE to find out their preference

A Rockland man said: "Every workingman in Rockland is for Butler. They believe in him; he never went back on them, nor sold them out. I elieve that with Butler for president we can elect Judge Redmond governor. There are Republicans among the workmen at Rockland; but they are all Butler men."

A Lewiston laborer, a very intelligent man, said: "We don't propose to go over to Blaine, but we would like to see General Butler nominated; he is the man of the people. I don't see myself what use there is in talking about Blaine being so much interested in laboring men, but we know

A mill operative said: "If a corporation for which I was at work should try to crush me. I should write to Ben. Butler ninety-nine times before I should see a local lawyer once. Butler as president would be a national counsel for laboragement."

as president would be a harlonal counsel for haboring men."

A member of the Kuights of Labor said: "Our order is fast spreading in Maine, and every knight is a Butler man."

A picture pedier said: "I sell nine of Butler's pictures to one of Blaine's, and Butler's pictures are pretty poor ones too."

A Greenbacker from a country town said: "Nominate Butler and both doctor and Elder Eaton will withdraw and leave the field clear for Redmond." John M. Todd, known to every Greenbacker and

Democrat in the State as a man of the people, is for Butler. He says, "I shall look for his nomination, and fear for the result if he is not the candidate." General Harris M. Plaisted, the most prominent Greenbacker in the State, is for Cleveland, al-though an Augusta man says the general's second choice is Butler.

choice is Butler.

An Irish-American business man, who is also prominent in politics, says that a bolt of Irish-Americans to Blaine is not to be looked for in Maine, but that a great majority of the Irish-Americans are for Butler.

#### BLAINE'S CURIOUS CALLERS. He Meets a Party of Massachusetts News-

paper Men-The Rural Visitor. AUGUSTA, July 5 .- A much-needed rain fell during the night and forenoon. The afternoon train brought about 130 excursionists, members of the Massachusetts Press Association on their journey to Bar Harbor. It so happened that Walker Blaine was on the same train and had telegraphed his father to meet him at the depot. As the familiar form of Blaine appeared on the platform the press cars were emptied with comparative celerity, and the members came forward and were intro-duced to Mr. Blaine, or at least as many of them as could and cared to reach him in the ten

as could and cared to reach him in the ten minutes which elapsed before the train started. As the train rolled out of the depot three cheers were given for Mr. Blaine by some of the more enthusiastic journalists.

Mr. Blaine has some very peculiar callers. One of them put in an appearance while Mr. Blaine was riding recently. From his general appearance it seemed that he was one of Farmer Robie's grangers. His ring was answered by a member of the family. When the caller, who had an impediment in his speech, said: "How do? Is J-J-Jim-." He was informed that Jimmie, Jr., had gone down town, but that his father would soon be back.

soon be back.

"Wh-wh-wby, it's the o-old man I want to see."

"What do you want? Perhaps Mr. Sherman can give you any information you may need."

"Wal, I want to b-b-borrow \$3."

He didn't want, but perhaps he may call later. It is understood that Mr. Blaine has entirely rewritten his letter of acceptance, and that it will be given out very soon after the Democratic nomination is made. He may remodel some portions of it after seeing the Democratic platform.

#### NEW ENGLAND'S ARRIVAL. The Special Train from Boston Reaches

Chicago-How the Delegates Seem to Stand.

CHICAGO, July 6 .- Bright and early this morning the special train from Boston, bringing the Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Connecticut delegations put in an appearance, and the delegates at once proceeded to their various headquarters at the Palmer House. The trip was a pleasant one throughout. It goes without saying that politics was mentioned once or twice, and perhaps three times during the thirtysix hours spent on the route. Quite a ong and important discussion occurred on the way as to the advisability of uniting the entire seventy-two votes of New England on some one, and thus making their incessfully demand recognition for their section. Various candidates were discussed pro and con. Several delegates from the Pine Tree State gave out hints which show that General Butler was good enough for them, while others thought Cleveland would be the most available candidate. When New Hampshire was reached it was found that they had no parascertained who would make the strongest run. If on reaching Chicago it seemed to them that General Butler was that man they would cheerfully support him.

Vermont may, from remarks dropped by several members of the delegation on the way out and here today, develop into a surprise party for Hon. Hiram Atkins and Hon. B. B. Smalley, who are supposed to have the Green Mountain boys well in hand for Cleveland. The delegation contains Randall are claiming that he will follow close behind Cleveland on the first ballot, and indeed the feeling is gaining ground that Randall's chances of securing the nomination are very good. Bayard's friends are of the opinion that Cleveland's defeat means the nomination of the Delaware senator beyond a doubt. All this, however, is speculation, and none of the friends of the candidates give any facts or figures which can be relied on in support of their assertions. While the Randall boom has assumed very large proportions within the past few days his nomination is not considered at all probable, except by friends.

Many prominent tariff reform Democrats openly an unusually large proportion of young

up to the fact that he cau't deliver the goods unless the second choice happens to be General Butler. Those who remember the hostility felt by the anti-war Democrats of Vermont against the hero of New Orleans think there is no chance whatever that he will be Mr. Atkins' second choice.

Connecticut's delegates seemed to be, in the discussions on the train and those had since arrival here, more in favor of Cleveland than any one cise, and were not inclined to look further, though expressing no prejudice whatever against General Butler. Just here it may be of interest to call attention to the fact that while less than a couple of weeks ago a considerable major. call attention to the fact that while less than a couple of weeks ago a considerable majority of all the New England delegates were unwilling even to look upon General Butler as a candidate with strength worthy of consideration, now they invariably admit that he has at least an even chance with the best, and would make an immense run. Since their arrival here the reports from every side of the unprecedented demonstration last night in tavor of General Butler has had its effect as well upon the New England men as upon those from other sections, and no one attempts to discount the affair in the least. The leaders of the Massachusetts delegation are very well pleased with the prospects of the New England delegation as a whole, and will follow up the missionary work so well begun on the train.

#### WHAT THE PAPERS SAY. Editorial Expressions from Different Parts

of the Country. If Blaine has any friends they are keeping remarkably quiet.—[San Francisco Examiner.

The Republicans are uneasy. They are demoralized because the sentiment of the country is daily rolling against them.—[Richmond State. Mr. Blaine would do well to buy an electrical nachine. It takes a great deal of magnetism to ast clear through a compagn.—[Cincuntation]

We are still waiting for the solid facts and sound logic upon which the doctrine of Blaineism is to go before the country for intelligent votes.—[Louis-ville Courier-Journal.

Those who have sneered at the candidacy of General Benjamin Franklin Butler might as well wait a bit. He is the strongest Democrat in the field today.—[Brockton Gazette. The statement that the wage-earners of the great cities are determined to have Butler as their candidate is no exaggeration. It is simply a conspicuous fact of the present year.—[Detroit Eventury News March 1988]

The Republican candidates, Blaine and Logan,

The Republican candidates, Blaine and Logan, have twenty-eight relatives enjoying themselves at the public expense. This is the next best thing to being President and Vice-President of the United States.—[Atlanta Constitution.

"No, I don't believe Ben Butler could carry Michigan," said Jay Hubbell last evening at the Grand Pacific, "but I do think he is the strongest man the Democrats could nominate so far as Michigan is concerned, and indeed I'm sure that he would poll more votes the country over than any other Democrat. He is a very shrewd man, indeed, a man of great ability, and there's no doubt that he has a great deal of strength."—[Chicago News.

no doubt that he has a great deal of strength."—[Chicago News.

By the time that the Democratic National Convention gets down to work it will probably be shown that Butler has a good many ardent admirers in Chicago. It is true one does not find them in what are known as pollitical circles, but in organizations which, should they choose to do so, can show as great a voting strength as any organization with an enrolled membership in the city. Butler is looked upon as the man of all men to whom the administration of the nation's affairs should be entrusted.—[Chicago Times.

General Butler is the strongest candidate the

should be entrusted.—[Chicago Times.

General Butler is the strongest candidate the Democrats can nominate, in spite of the fact that he has so few delegates actually and openly committed to him.

Prominent Republicans of New Hampshire say that Butler would worry them more in that State than any other man. Connecticut is similarly situated. Even in Maue, the Blaine leaders count on Butler as the only possible danger. Michigan, which elected Begolo governor, would be a dangerous State with Butler a candidate.—[Lowell Courier.

#### IN GENERAL.

The Three Wings of the New York Democracy.

CHICAGO, July 6.—The numerous processions of the day have sadly disturbed the quiet harony of the usual Chicago Sabbath. The County Democracy of New York arrived a few minutes before 3 this morning. When the train of thirty cars rolled into the depot there were nearly 500 Democrats of Chicago ready to greet the visitors. This afternoon the County Democracy of New York, in two detachments with as many bands, went to the Twelfth street depot and received their brethren of living Hail with open arms. The march to the hotel was a continuous ovation. The crowning demonstration of the day was reserved for the chieftain of Tammany Hail and his henchmen. It was nearly 7 o'clock this evening when their trains arrived at the Twelfth street depot. The various local Democratic organizations were on hand in force, and their ranks were reinforced by several thousands of the general populace. Deafening cheers greeted the Tammanyltes as they emerged from the depot. When the Palmer House was reached the services of a squad of police were necessary in order to secure an entrance for the arrivals. Democracy of New York arrived a few minutes

Dense Crowds in the Convention City. CHICAGO, July 6.—Train-load after train-load of delegates and visitors to the convention have arof strangers in town than at the very busiest and liveliest time in the Republican convention. Thousands more will come tomorrow and next day swelling the already unprecedented number. Touight it is a task to work one's way through the corriors and passages at the Palmer House, especially on the main floor and the two floors on which the various headquarters are located. Every moment adds twenty or thirty yards of bunting to the already numerous decorations. Lithographs of favorite sons are pinned up in all directions, and the scene grows more enof strangers in town than at the very in all directions, and the scene grows more en

#### livening every hour. Notes.

"A Constant Reader" writes from Everett to The Globe, stating that he hopes that "for the welfare of the workingman, and the prosperity of this free republic," General Butler will be nominated by the National Democratic Convention, An "ex-soldier," writing from Columbus, Neb. to THE GLOBE says that a canvass was recently

The Herald publishes an interview with a "lead-

The Herald publishes an interview with a "leading Republican and railroad capitalist," and reports him as saying; "I think that Butler will come dangerously near the nomination, and I can tell you that I fear him as a competitor to our candidate. I have travelled recently through the West, and I believe that he can get a tremendous following there among the working people, who regard im as their especial champion. If he is not nominated I shall breathe easier."

Writing from Alpena to the Detroit Evening News A. Haushaw says: "You can put the Democratic and independent voters in this city and county down as solid for Benjamin F. Butler for president. Occasionally there is an old Bourbon amongst the Democrats who says he cannot support Butler, but fails to assign any reason. Ninetenths of the Democrats want the convention at Chicago to Indorse him—and victory is sure." He adds: "A united opposition, with the hero of New Orleans at its head, means a wholesale defeat of Republicanism."

#### A CHILD'S REVENCE. An Incident That Kept a Car Full of People in Good Humor.

(Philadelphia Times.)
Two young ladies were talking and laughing in a well-filled Chestnut street car yesterday afternoon, and a little girl, 3 years old perhaps, eyed them with wonder from the opposite side. Finally she concluded that they were laughing at her, and she turned to her father, as if to ask his protection. He was paying no attention, and she decided to take her own part.

decided to take her own part.

"What are you laughing at?" she asked, reproachfully, of one of the ladies. Everybody smiled at this, and the ladies laughed aloud.

"Hush, my child," said the father.

"But what is she laughin' at, pa?"

"Keep still. Everybody will laugh at you if you don't."

"Keep still. Everybody will laugh at you if you don't."

"Well, you make her stop laughin'. If you don't I'll laugh back at her."

Here a titter ran through the car, and the two mirthful young ladies could not restrain themselves. They laughed heartily, and the child stared at them as if about to cry. But presently her lace changed to pure astonishment, and she gazed at one of the ladies as if she was a show. She seemed to be trying to see down her throat. "Look, pa, look!" she exclaimed, pointing. Everybody die look, and the young lady ceased laughing and closed her lips tightly.

"Did you see, pa?"

"Hush!"

"Did you see into her mouf?"

"Hush!"
"Did you see into her mouf?"
"Hush, I tell you!"
"She an't got hardly any teeth back there!"
The young lady blushed crimson, and the father selzed his child and hurried from the car. No sound of laughter was heard after this.

[Kentucky State Journal.] "Is yer larnin' ennything at skule, Thomas Jeffe'son?"
"Yes, fader."

"How many am two times two dozen aigs?"

## EDUCATE THE MASSES.

General Butler on Federal Aid to Education.

The People's Champion Will Probably Attend the Madison Convention.

Pedagogues Presented With Some Intelligent Thought.

The convention of educators which will be held

at Madison, Wis., the present month, promises to be one of the largest gatherings of teachers ever held in America. Reports from the local co tees on entertainment show that upwards of 3000 ing, while the clerks of the committees are daily engaged with the constant spondence which flows in from every school district from Maine to Texas. By the recent vote of the council those who purchase tickets, made valid by the stamp of the association, are first to be cared for at Madison, the membership fee being a prerequisite and surety for entertainment during its convention. The greatest pains have been taken by the local committees to make the sojourn of their guests pleasant. Among those who are prominently known in the classical, normal and common school work will be present Hon. John Eaton, United States commissioner of education, Washington; Rev. A. D. Mayo, the Nestor of Federal aid agitation; William T. Harris, Ph. D., of the Concord School of Philosophy; Dr. Stanley Hall of Johns Hopkins, Baltimore; General William Preston Johnson of New Orleans, Dr. Curry, agent of the Peabody fund, Virginia; Supervisor S. W. Mason of Boston, Hon. John D. Phil-brick, Ph. D.; Daniel B. Hagar, Ph. D., principal of the State Normal School at Salem, Mass., and others. The most complete arrangements have been made by the Chicago & Northwestern and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railways for the immediate accommodation of those who arrive from the East to attend the Madison meeting, special care being made to avoid delay in reaching the educational convention. For facilitating the transmission of reports, extensive preparations have been made by the Western Union. The press department of the convention, which has been assigned to Mr. E. C. Carrigan of the Massachusetts State Board of Education, has completed its preparatory work, the most convenient quarters in the capital and city buildings having been given up to the press.

General Butler, in response to the Invitation sent him by the Governor of Wisconsin and the president of the association to address the convention on "Federal Aid," discusses education as fol-

lows:

16 Pemberton Square,
Boston, June 30, 1884. 
Gentlemen—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your courteous note, inviting me to be present at the meeting of the National Association of Teachers, to be holden at Madison the 15th to the 18th, inclusive, of July next. I omitted to reply earlier, because I was uncertain, as I am still somewhat uncertain, whether I could be present on the occasion. My duties call me to Chicago on the 8th of July, and it is quite possible, nay, more than that, probable, that I can go to Madison before my return. It would give me great pleasure to meet the body of teachers of your association, not only on personial account, but because of the interest I have in the subject which would then be under discussion.

No more important question can be debated, no greater interest can hang upon its decision, than what shall be the mode, the character and extent of the education of the masses of the people of this country.

The higher education of the few mainly affects.

The higher education of the few mainly affects The higher education of the few mainly affects themselves; but the education of the masses, which shall leaven the whole lump, is the foundation upon which the beneficence and permanency of our government must rest at last. A republic differs, as it ought to differ, from any other form of government in the fact that it rests upon the people and must be guided and carried on by their intelligence alone.

intelligence alone.

Do not these considerations show that it is the constitutional duty of the national government in promoting "the general welfare," to provide, to the fullest extent, the means of general education, not by separate schools established by the government, but in aid of those already in operation founded by the people of the States?

From these views you, gentlemen, readily see, therefore, how much I hope to be with you if possible.

Accept for yourselves personally assurances of my faithful appreciation of your invitation. I am very respectfully your obedient servant.

BENJ. F. BUTLER.
His Excellency J. M. Rusk, Governor of Wis-

### consin. Ion. Thomas W. Bicknell, president National Educational Association, Madison, Wisconsin. A WEDDING IN SILHOUETTE. Graphic Pictures of a Great Event Among

the Florida Darkies. [Florida Letter in San Francisco Chronicle.]

A wedding is not considered quite the solemn event it should be unless attended by some of "de white folkses." I was not a little surprised at the entrance of one of my neighbors not long ago to

invite me to a negro wedding.
"But," I said, "they did not ask me." "That is always left with us," said my neighbor.

"The more that come the more impressive the oc casion. All you have to do is to carry a cake made

"The more that come the more impressive the occasion. All you have to do is to carry a cake made for the bride and if you think best some inexpensive present. That, however, they don't look for, but the cake they do. Put on all the finery you have, for the more conspicuous you make your apparel the more you honor them."

So I arrayed myself in my best bib and tucker, with an Indian necklace of shell and bracelets to match, which had hung in my cabinet for months. My large chocolate cake was ready and looked very appetizing. Mr. S. came round with the wagon, in which I stowed away a folding clotheshorse destined for the bride.

The cabin had been unpartitioned, if I may use the word, and where four rooms had been there was but one. It was a pretty sight, after a drive of five miles, to see the little homestead surrounded by bush fires, north, east, and west, which a dozen little negroes kept supplied with fuel. A wilder scene I never cane upon. The brilliant flames set off the log cabin, all folded in with honeysuckle vines; the dusky usher busy in looking after the carriages of the guests, all the men in white jackets, the inside of the cabin all one red glow, an immense fire blazing on the hearth, showing the buxom figures of the women, every one dressed in the brightest colors, with huge bouquets in their belts and white flowers in their hair, the long tables, covered with snowy linen, made up in all a tout ensemble that was like a picture from another country.

We were ushered in with great ceremony by

beils and white movels in their hair, the long tables, covered with snowy linen, made up in all a tout ensemble that was like a picture from another country.

We were ushered in with great ceremony by Augustus Whiffletree, and instantly surrounded by the guests in ebony, who quickly and deftly relieved us of our outer wraps. Then we were statoned at the head of the table, the children called in, and the ceremony proceeded. The minister was as black as polished ebony, the bridegroom was a good-looking fellow of 25 and the bride a really pretty girl of 16. One of the colored people whispered to me that sister Felleia had gone done a good thing for herself—that brudder Budge had a farm of twenty acres and a right nice cabin to put her in, adding, "an' he'll tote her car'finly down de vale!" to all of which I listened with a serious countenance.

Supper being ready, we were installed at the head of the table, while the bridal party waited till we partook of the viands, a proceeding which I confess made me feel rather foolish, though the rest of the white company took it as a matter of course. After we had finished the others fell to, and it was amusement enough to watch the proceedings from the feast to the blessing and from the blessing to the dambe. Speeches of congratulation and toasts were made, some of the latter odd enough, and drunk with lemonade, one of which was as follows:

"I preceive dat dis limonade is a mixter of swhich was as follows:

"I preceive dat dis limonade is a mixter of swhich was as follows:

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"I preceive dat dis limonade is a mixter of which was as follows:

"I preceive dat dis limonade is a mixter of which was as follows:

"Then came the scraping of fiddles, but as they were proposing to dance we drove away in the halo of blazing fires, to the sound of the merry laugh and the wild music, with its minor chords, if chords there were, till all was blended in chaotic sound and finally lost in the distance.

What a Freight Car W

### What a Freight Car Will Hold. [Chicago Herald.] "A freight car doesn't appear to be a big thing, but you have no idea what it will hold until you

come to crowd it once," remarked a passenger, as we passed a "boarding car" for track hands. "I'll

we passed a "boarding car" for track hands. "I'll tell you what I saw once out in Nebraska. At a station called Sutton, on the extension of the Burlington road, the whole town for about a month was on one freight car. Yes, sir, just one freight car run out on a couple of old rails by the side of the track. It contained the freight office, tucket office, waiting-room, express office, postoffice and a real estate office, a grocery with wet goods attachment, a small stock of dry goods, and the agricultural implement man had his stock scattered all around and his office in the car. The railroad agent's family hved in the car, too, and his wife took in boarders. Nor that ain't all. The last day I was there I saw a sign on that car, "Furnished Rooms to Rent," but I afterward learned that meant a bunk in the tent on the roof. I wouldn't exaggerate about this freight car just to squeeze in a little joke like that."

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the Vital Organs. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

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AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

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AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, Dorchester.

Mass., vouch for the Alterative and
Curative virtues of

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AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. AMHERST WHITMORE, Brunswick, Me., retired sea-captain, was cured of a

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. The attestations of a myriad of unimpeachable witnesses might be cited

were it necessary, to prove the almost miraculous cures effected by this only really Blood Purifying Medicine.

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### Out Quartersize. | E. NASON & CO. Manu? of Campaign Goods, 120 Fulton Street, New Yorks HE FOUND A FORTUNE. Beneficial Result of Reading The Clobe-

Four Lucky People. NORTHAMPTON, July 5.—Some time ago a young man in this city read an item in The GLOBE which stated that his cousins in Boston were heirs to an estate of \$250,000 left by an aunt who died in Ireland, leaving a will which she had made while insane. The young man and his brother decided to investigate the matter. The result was the engagement of a Boston lawyer to prosecute their claim, and he left for Ireland this week. It is thought that the only heirs are the four cousins in this country.

Shower of Young Toads in Yucaipe

[San Bernardino (Cal.) Times.] M. Simpson of Yucaipe was in town today and gives good reports of his section. Among other phenomena of the present season he reports : shower of young toads, which, if they did not rain down, at least came from some unknown region in untold millions immediately after one of the heavy rains and covered the ground thickly in all directions, and were crushed beneath the wagon wheels in the road.

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Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of Croup, the alleviation of Whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds and Influenza, ailments peculiarly inci-dental to childhood and youth. Prompti-tude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the moledules constantly mining. malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and

most certain to cure. Aver's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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prescription.

\*\*A—Cocain [from Erythroxylon coca] 1 drachm.
Jerubebin, ½ drachm.
Hypoplosphite quinia, ½ drachm.
Gelsemin, 8 grains.
Ext. ignatia armaræ [alcoholic], 2 grains.
Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.

Ext. leptandra. 2 scruples.
Glycerin, q. s.
Mix
Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting 83 in post office money order or registered letter, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory. New England Medical Institute, 24 TREMONT ROW.

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